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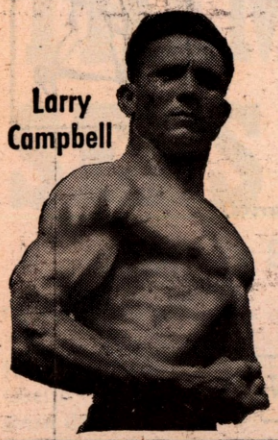
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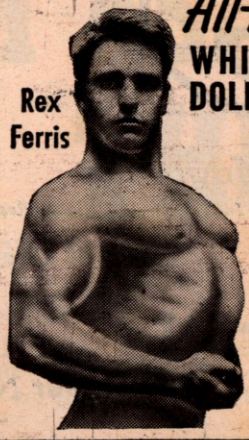
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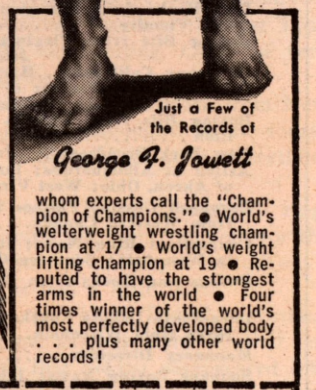
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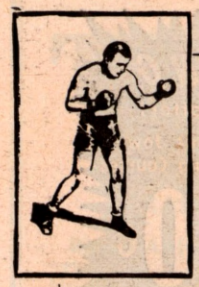

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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Vol. XXIX **MARCH, 1950** **No. 2**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

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In Our Next Issue

—

Planning the winning of a heavyweight boxing crown as a publicity medium for a forthcoming stage drama, sounds like a dream of a foolishly fertile imagination. Yet William A. Brady, who recently passed away at the ripe age of eighty-six, did just that when he had James J. Corbett topple John L. Sullivan from the fistic throne as a stepping stone to the star role in the play, "Gentleman Jack."

The play had been written and the bill posters were printed even before Corbett had stepped into the ring against the Mighty Man from Boston.

Let Ed Van Every, veteran New York boxing scribe, give you the inside story of this apparently foolhardy dream that had its birth when Gentleman Jim went sixty-one rounds to a draw with Peter Jackson. You'll enjoy the writings of this famous sports scribe whose articles henceforth will appear frequently in this publication.

—

On May 24 New York will celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of the Walker Law which enabled boxing to emerge from the darkness of disrepute into the sunlight of respectability.

Johnny Valentine will review the law which has become a pattern for international boxing commissions to trace the growth of pugilism under legalized boxing.

—

Bigger and better with every issue—yes, that's what may truly be said of THE RING. Why? Because it has a staff of boxing writers unexcelled anywhere. Jersey Jones, Daniel M. Daniel, Nat Loubet, Johnny Salak, Stanley Weston, Sid Feder, Al Buck, Lester Bromberg and THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer. No wonder THE RING sells out so rapidly.

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The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City, 19—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Associate Editors, Daniel M. Daniel and Nathaniel R. Loubet.
Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price—$3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico, and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency. Entered as second-class matter at Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

RUBY CALLS THEM AS HE SEES THEM

By SID FEDER

THE Boxing Writers of New York, at their dinner in January, gave Ruby Goldstein an award for his refereeing, which just about makes it official that the one-time "Jewel of the Ghetto" is "Mr. Referee" anywhere you go in the fight game these days.

The writers do not give awards lightly. And with this one, they tabbed the Jewel as tops among third men in the ring.

It is ironical, at that: The Jewel finally winning a championship in the ring—20 years after practically everyone who knows a left hook from third base agreed he couldn't miss.

That was back in the merry 20's, when Ruby came romping up out of New York's lower East Side, as flashy as a four alarm fire, won 23 fights in a row and looked like such a sure-pop for a championship that a supporter wanted to guarantee Rocky Kansas $20,000 just to defend his title against him.

Then came the historic Ace Hudkins fiasco out at Coney Island, when the shaggy-haired Nebraska wildcat flattened Ruby, to the amazement of everyone—and especially Ruby. It looked as if the bubble had busted forever.

But the Rube is head man in his field now. Down through the years, there have been few great referees. Chicago George Siler was one, and Honest Al Smith, who was so "square" he was asked to referee John L. Sullivan's fight with John Flood, even though Sullivan knew Smith bet $1,000 on Flood. There was "Ol' Eagle Eye," Charley White, so good he once was taken all the way to England to handle a fight, and Wyatt Earp, who did his refereeing with a six-gun strapped to his hip in case any hoodlum tried to influence his judgment.

NOW, Ruby is rapidly moving in on this all-time select set. If there was any lingering doubt, it was removed two years ago, when he voted against his good friend, Joe Louis, in the Bomber's first fuss with Jersey Joe Walcott.

"I call 'em the way I see 'em," Ruby explained simply. And Joe Louis was the first to praise Ruby for it. The day after the bout, the Bomber was asked what he thought of his army buddy voting against him.

"No man can say anything against a fellow who calls 'em the way he believes they are," was Louis' valedictory.

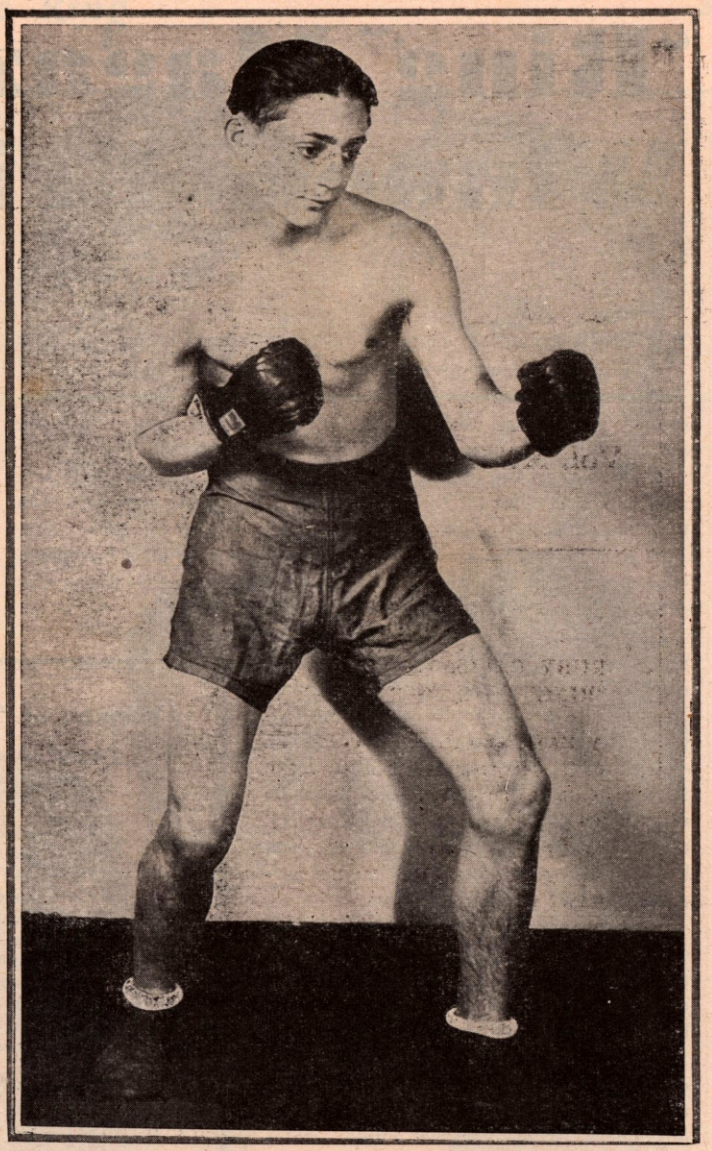
That feeling is now unanimous. The fans have it, and the fighters. Even the Hollywood glamour gals. About an hour after that first Louis-Walcott fight, which cooked up the largest rhubarb in recent ring history, Ruby was handed a wire from Beverly Hills, Calif. "Congratulations, Mr. Goldstein, to an honest man," it read. "A good holiday to you and your family. I know you will have a good one because your conscience is clear."

It was signed: Ida Lupino.

Immediately after that fight, two promoters from states other than New York stopped Goldstein as he was leaving the Garden and offered him lucrative refereeing jobs in their arenas.

He was invited all the way to Seattle to referee a program. While there, he was asked to speak to students and faculty at the University of Washington. Ruby is a capable talker, with a good sense of humor—can tell a joke on himself as well as the next fellow. "If there is any professor of English present," he opened his remarks, "this is a good time to leave."

They kept him talking for an hour.



Ruby Goldstein, America's ace referee, honored by the New York Boxing Writers' Association.

IN a space of 18 months, Ruby refereed three other championship fights besides the Louis-Walcott. One was the first Tony Zale-Rocky Graziano middleweight blood-letting. Only the very top referee could have avoided missing in that one.

You remember, the Indiana steel man and the Rock from New York were throwing nothing but bombs that night. In the fourth and fifth rounds, Graziano was clubbing Zale with everything but the ring posts.

Cries of "stop that slaughter" were heard around the ring. Gamblers were laying 3 to 1 Zale could not even come out for the sixth. Another referee might have stopped it. Ruby went to Tony's corner, looked him over, thought he had a little left.

"You'll have to start doing better this round, Tony," he warned. Zale staggered out at the bell, game as they come. Out of nowhere, he let go a large left hand that almost disappeared into Rocky's midsection. He crossed a right-hand blockbuster—and Ruby counted Graziano out.

That convinced the fighters and the managers about Ruby. "You never even know he's in the ring," they praise him.

And since then, Ruby has been adding to his reputation with every appearance. Recently he was the third man when Middleweight Champ Jake LaMotta and Robert Villemain, the cream-puff punching French mauler, tangled, shortly after Marcel Cerdan was killed in an air crash. Previously, Marcel's title shot had been postponed when LaMotta suffered some sort of shoulder injury that mystified doctors. For some reason, a lot of folks had Jake on the pan when Cerdan died, although it is not likely Marcel worried about being with or without the title as that plane plummeted into the Azores mountainside. *(Continued on page 44)*

"Ring" Magazine's Award Winners Brilliant Array

By LESTER BROMBERG

WHAT manner of man has been the typical winner of THE RING Magazine Merit Award these 22 years of its history? The truth is there has been no so-called type. The honors inevitably have gone to the best fighter and the most admirable personality, regardless of origin, race and residence.

As it does in the fight game itself, powerful punching has left an indelible imprint on THE RING Award. Joe Louis, superlative in that phase, is top individual winner. He copped in 1936, 1938, 1939 and 1941. The award, however, has gone to ring craftsmen who doted on contrasting qualities; speed, elusiveness and spark often have been the deciding items.

Nat Fleischer, RING Magazine editor, founder of the Fighter of the Year prize in 1928, and its curator ever since, recently said: "If a completely unknown—say, the featherweight champion of Patagonia—deserved it, he would get THE RING Award. This is one competition in which reputation isn't worth a dime. Nor past record. A fighter stands or falls on what he does in a given year, and on his personal conduct outside the ring."

Nat does not make the selection on his own, despite his obviously rich qualifications. For a couple of months before the deadline the editor examines carefully a host of recommendations. These come from all possible sources—the farflung correspondents of THE RING, newspapermen in every world center of boxing, commissioners from various cities, states and nations and even goggle-eyed fans. Barred only (and understandably) are managers tooting their own horns.

Winners of "The Ring's" Merit Award from 1928-1949

1928—Gene Tunney
1929—Tommy Loughran
1930—Max Schmeling
1931—Tommy Loughran
1932—Jack Sharkey
1933—No award
1934—Barney Ross and Tony Canzoneri
1935—Barney Ross
1936—Joe Louis
1937—Henry Armstrong
1938—Joe Louis
1939—Joe Louis
1940—Billy Conn
1941—Joe Louis
1942—Ray Robinson
1943—Fred Apostoli
1944—Beau Jack
1945—Willie Pep
1946—Tony Zale
1947—Gus Lesnevich
1948—Ike Williams
1949—Ezzard Charles

THE master blend never fails to bring out a king-sized figure—for character, as well as ability inside the ropes.

In post-boxing years the Merit standouts have added to their stature with successful personal careers, some far apart from sport. It is most interesting to review the pageant in sequence, noting the circumstances which prompted selection and going on to a peek into what the winners are doing today.

In 1928 Gene Tunney had cleaned out the field among the heavyweights. He had, in fact, announced his retirement after knocking out Tom Heeney in 11 rounds on July 23, 1928, in New York.

Gene's mighty task was complete, the capture of the heavyweight championship of the world from Jack Dempsey and a retention of the same in a return match. The latter, a clean-cut achievement, in spite of the hullabaloo raised over the long count. He had left no unfinished business, he repeatedly had been after Tex Rickard to land him a third match with Dempsey, but Jack wasn't interested.

Tunney's plans were laid deep in his mind from even before his re-entrance into boxing after the first World War. In his Greenwich Village days Gene had nurtured ambitions to lift himself onto a higher plane. While in France as a Marine he was a constant and conscientious seeker for knowledge of better things. The basis of his long friendship with Eddie Eagan, now chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, was in their common cultural outlook, discovered while they were teammates on the Inter-Allied AEF boxing team.

The award, back in 1928, was pegged on Tunney's skill, of course. He had superb condition, to begin with, and to his stamina he added an unfailing left jab, an accurate, well timed, right cross and a right under the heart. The last frequently was described by opponents as his most devastating weapon.

PLUS these he had confidence of a flaming order. Picture in your mind Tunney before his first fight with Dempsey . . . a relatively unproven fighter in the eyes of the public, he was fighting the most savage attacker and crushing puncher of the era . . . the odds were 11 to 5 on Dempsey, in some quarters higher . . . but, while Billy Gibson and Jimmy Bronson, his chief seconds, nervously watched him dress following his nap on the day of the fight, Gene calmly asked Bronson, "What's the difference between a cynic and a stoic?"

Jimmy, taking it straight, pondered a serious answer. "Why, I'm surprised," Gene smiled, "you should know—a cynic is where you wash the dishes, a stoic is what brings the babies."

It is a matter of record Tunney fought with the same self-containment through his epic battle with Dempsey despite the tension and the rain which inundated the ring at Philadelphia's Sesquicentennial Stadium.

Since his retirement as a millionaire, Gene has had an active and estimable life. He married socialite Polly Lauder, built a handsome home in Connecticut, and has a sizable family. His business interests have been varied and profitable—real estate, a liquor firm, an automobile tire business, banking and several others.

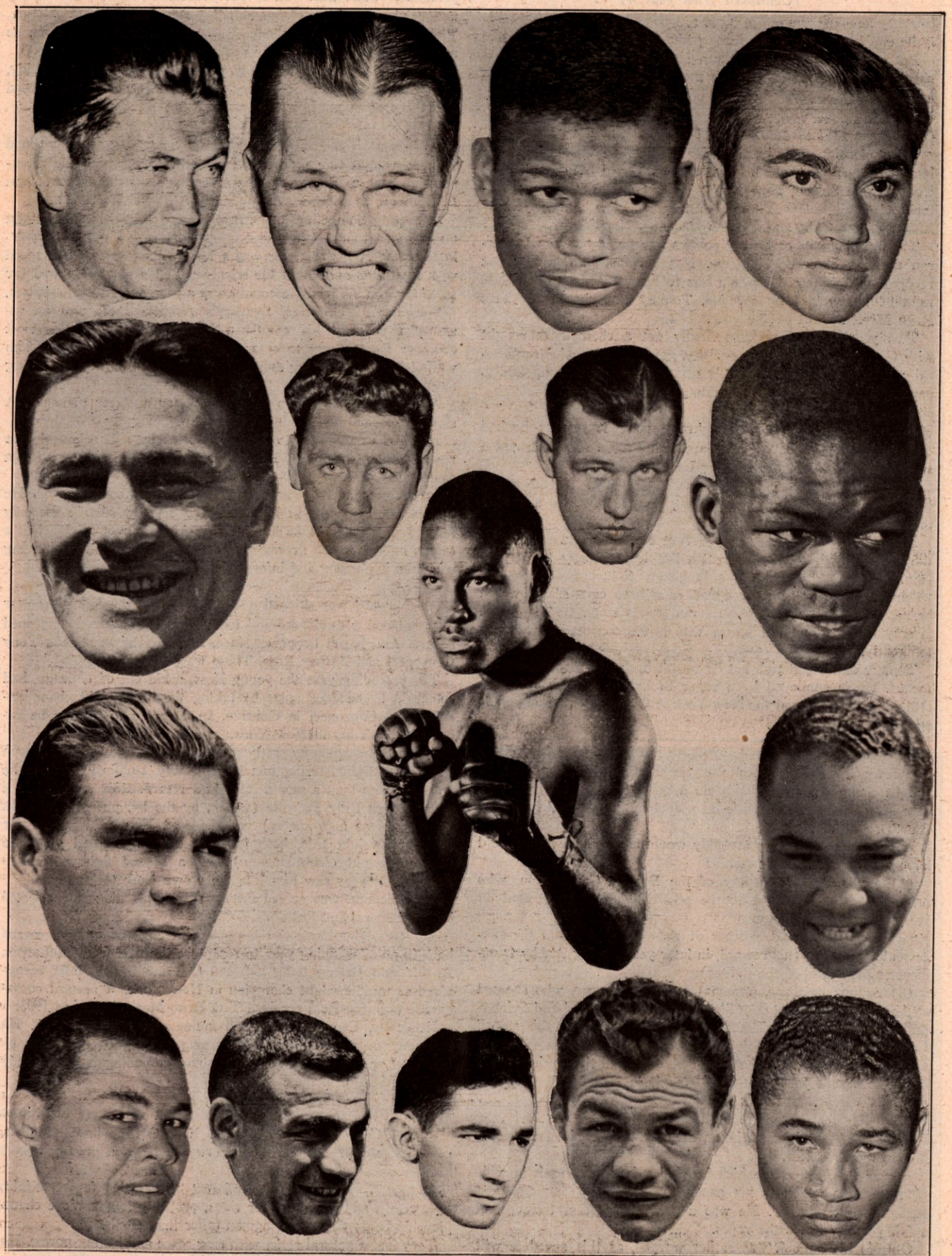
In 1941, though 43 years old, he got into World War II. As a commander, USNR, he organized a global athletic program for naval aviation. In friendly, if ribbing, recognition, service people dubbed his instructors, mostly boxers, "Tunneyfish."

SIMILAR to Tunney in viewpoint, although he didn't quite go for Shakespeare, was the second Merit Award winner, Tommy Loughran, in 1929. Tommy, who repeated in 1931, made boxing a work of science. From his earliest days around Philadelphia he had studied the techniques of great stylists (and Philly had plenty). In 1922 Loughran and Tunney boxed a no-decision eight at Philadelphia.

But the year of decision for Tommy in the Merit Award was to come seven years later, after Tunney had stepped down. Loughran held the light-heavyweight title at the time, as had Tunney before him.

Heavyweight ambition stirred within the Philadelphian, yet he was light-heavyweight champion and there were challengers, darn good ones, incidentally. He took on Mickey Walker in March at Chicago and Jim Braddock in July at Philadelphia. He beat them both. A campaigner who never feared strange officiating, Tommy, in the same year, had licked Armand Emmanuel at Los Angeles, Joe Lohman at Tulsa, Okla., and Ernie Schaaf at Boston.

Loughran's only false step of 1929 occurred that fall, against Jack Sharkey. He had given up the light-heavyweight title to gun for the vacant heavyweight title. *(Continued on page 6)*



Winners of THE RING *Merit Award: Top row left to right: Gene Tunney, Tony Zale, Ray Robinson, Barney Ross. Second row left to right: Tommy Loughran, Gus Lesnevich, Jack Sharkey, Ike Williams. Third row left to right: Max Schmeling, Ezzard Charles, Henry Armstrong. Bottom row left to right: Joe Louis, Fred Apostoli, Willie Pep, Tony Canzoneri, Beau Jack.*

(Continued from page 4)

Sharkey knocked him out in three rounds at New York. Eventually he evened up that score, licking Sharkey in 15 at Philadelphia.

But over all in 1929, Loughran had proved himself a worthy champion, as well as a credit to the game, and his selection was applauded.

TOMMY kept plugging away for a crack at the heavyweight championship and, in 1931, he stormed to victory over no less than seven contenders. In order, he whipped Max Baer, New York; Ernie Schaaf, New York; Tuffy Griffiths, Chicago; Vittorio Campolo, New York; Joe Sekyra, New York; Johnny Risko, Philadelphia, and Paulino Uzcudun, New York.

The machinations of boxing politics interposed between Loughran and his deserved objective. Not between him and honest recognition, however. Despite a loss to King Levinsky in his last fight of the year, later avenged, Tommy was chosen for THE RING Merit Award of the year.

Two years later Loughran finally got a championship fight with Carnera at Miami, the decision going to Primo. Parenthetically, it should be emphasized THE RING never even came close to naming Carnera, despite his holding of the title.

IN the annals of boxing Loughran's niche is secure; he had left-hand talents beyond compare, tremendous footwork and a strategic brain worthy of a Benny Leonard.

Tommy boxed for eighteen years (1919-1937) and then got into our nation's fight in 1942, at 40, when he became a boxing instructor in the Marines.

Loughran always has been a devout churchgoer, a spurner of the lighted, blithesome path which has led so many fighters to ruin. He never used profane language. Someone once asked, "Tommy, didn't you ever get mad enough to curse?" To which he replied: "That would mean I really was sunk. Bad language is only a cover-up for a fellow who is too confused to talk intelligently."

Tommy didn't quit rich but he wasn't broke, by any manner of means. He is employed by a sugar broker in New York. He's still a bachelor, lives at the New York A.C., fine-looking and well-spoken.

BETWEEN Tunney and Loughran THE RING Award went to Max Schmeling in 1930, the year the German became heavyweight champion. As anybody on a quiz program can tell you, Der Max was given the title on a foul by Jack Sharkey in the fourth round at New York.

In retrospect, Fleischer probably would admit the award should have gone to one of three others:

(1) Louis Beck, a deputy of the Boxing Commission, who originally called attention to the possibility of claiming foul on the low punch.

(2) Joe Jacobs, the manager of Schmeling, who did the successful screeching (his reward, in later years, being shabby treatment at the hands of the fighter).

(3) Arthur Brisbane, powerful newspaper figure, who shouted at the ringside, "If that man Sharkey isn't disqualified and Schmeling given the title, I will see to it boxing is killed in this state."

From a competitive point of view, Schmeling best rated an award in 1936, when, at the age of 31, he dazed the boxing world by knocking out Joe Louis in 12 rounds in New York, only loss of Louis' career.

Schmeling lost his lustre in 1938, coincidentally the first year Louis became the Merit winner, as Joe made a pfannkuchen of him in the first heat.

Anyway, at his peak, which he obviously didn't reach in winning the title while on his pants, Schmeling was an excellent straight right puncher. He was a grim, purposeful trainer and a fair person—inside the ropes.

Outside his outlook was rather warped, as this anecdote will indicate:

While he was champion, Billy McCarney suggested he give a bronze bust of himself to Gen. Hindenburg, then president of Germany. "No, I can't do it," Max insisted. "Why not?" Bill persisted, "Can't hurt you to put yourself in right with the top man of your country?" "Yah, he is top man now," said Schmeling, "but some day soon somebody else be top man and that man, he may not like I have made fuss over Hindenburg."

Today, in post-war Germany, little is known of Schmeling, except that he lives in Hamburg (British zone) and has dabbled in fight promotion. It is said that he has some money.

IN 1932 Jack Sharkey got hunks on Schmeling in a 15-round heavyweight title fight in New York. In bringing the championship back to Boston for the first time since the days of John L. Sullivan, Sharkey became winner of THE RING award.

In beating Schmeling in the first heavyweight title fight fought under no foul rules (their first fight had forced a reform), Sharkey showed at his best. He was a formful boxer, who had speed with his hands and could hit crisply with his right. He was far from slow on his feet. He could carry a pace and rise to climaxes.

Speaking of climaxes, Sharkey's Achilles Heel was an inability to control his emotions. He was positively the most crochety fighter ever to enter a gym. Anybody addressing him while he was in training didn't know whether Sharkey was going to clout him or kiss him.

At weigh-ins, he was a sitting duck for a clever manager. A slow tease—and he'd go into a fast burn.

His loss of the title to Primo Carnera by a knockout in six rounds at New York in 1933 is one of those things which just can't stand disinterring.

In the cool of retirement Sharkey's disposition mellowed. He still makes his home in Boston and is seen in New York only infrequently. The breaks haven't been in his direction. He had a saloon interest which flivvered. But he looks great and reminiscing with him is pleasant and informative.

THE award was skipped over in 1933, but the following year produced a deadlock—and two awards. This never happened before. And hasn't happened since. Fleischer honored both Tony Canzoneri and Barney Ross. These were the reasons:

The preceding year the young Ross, a kid out of Chicago, had sprung a tremendous upset by taking the lightweight championship from Canzoneri in Chicago. In a couple of months he repeated over Tony in New York.

Both moved along in pretty good style in 1934. Canzoneri won five of six fights, losing merely to Harry Dublinsky, whom he mastered less than a month later in a return. Ross sparkled in a victory over Billy Petrolle (which, by the by, put Mike Jacobs in business as a promoter) and defeated Jimmy McLarnin for the welterweight title, both in New York. (He had given up the lightweight championship.) But a second fight with McLarnin that year saw him lose the crown back to Jimmy.

The dilemma was solved intelligently. This magazine selected both Canzoneri and Ross.

The foresight shown was borne out in 1935, when Ross roared back in an all-winning year to recapture the title from McLarnin. In this year Barney twice defeated Ceferino Garcia, later recognized as middleweight champion in New York. A natural consequence was that Ross received THE RING Merit Award in 1935.

Ironically, Canzoneri also had a fine year again in 1935. He lost only once in 11 fights, regaining the lightweight title by beating Lou Ambers in New York and defending it successfully against Al Roth in the same city.

WORTHY of honor in practically any year were both Ross and Canzoneri. The latter, a New Orleans-born scrapper, grew up fistically around New York and he won the big town's heart without reservations.

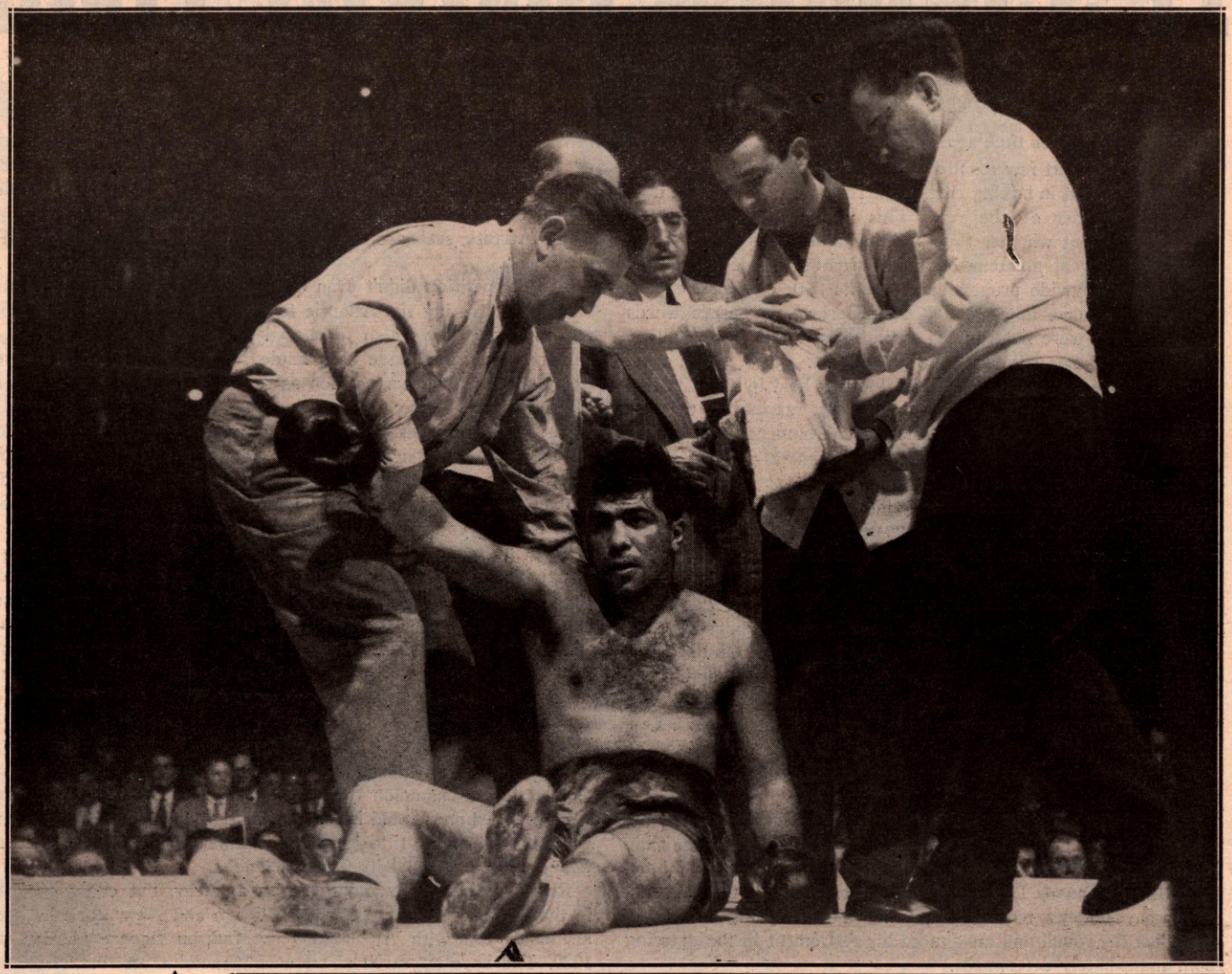
Canzoneri, who held, at different times, the featherweight, lightweight and junior welter titles, probably fought more championship bouts than any ringman other than Louis.

Tony had a natural style, with ring sense and hitting power. He feared nobody, regardless of the weight given away. He stood up in tough spots again and again and again.

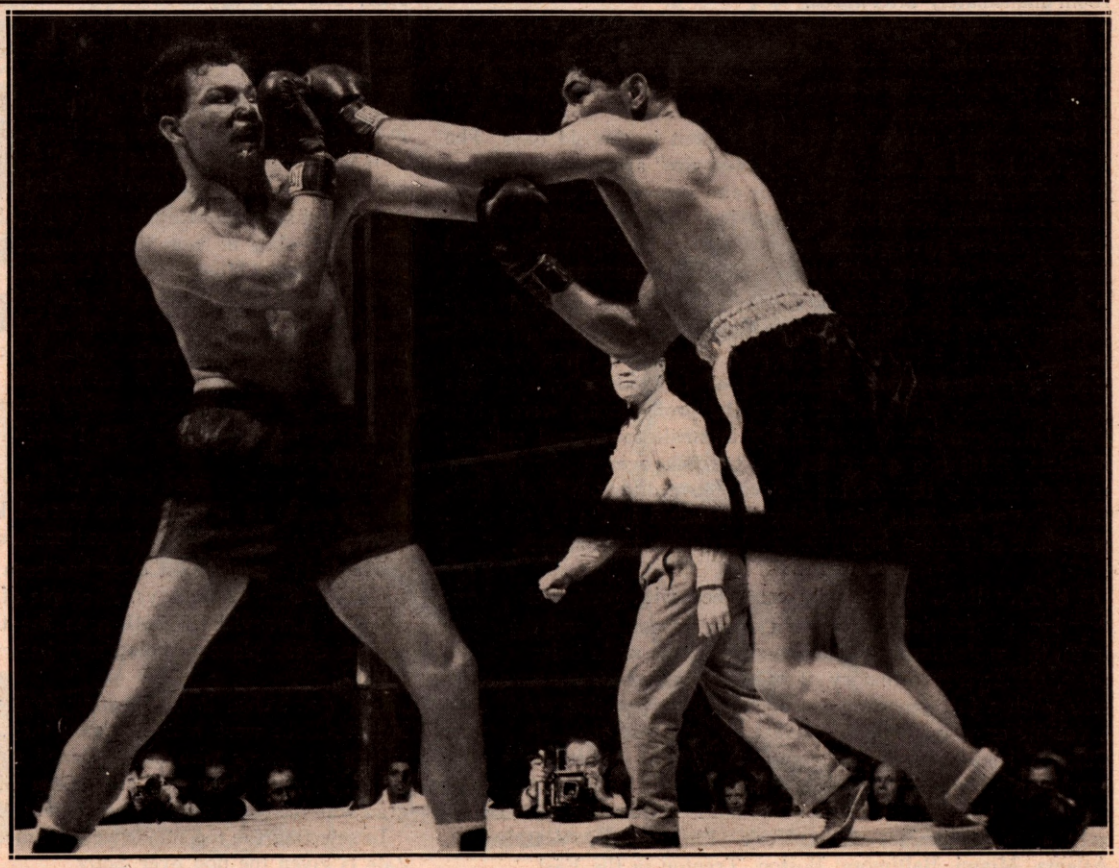
Ross, who didn't have either Canzoneri's power or durability, compensated with a picture-book

(Continued on page 27)

A PAIR OF CASUALTIES



Carmine Vingo of the Bronx being aided by officials and seconds after being knocked unconscious by Rocky Marciano in their Garden bout. Vingo suffered a brain hemorrhage and was on the critical list for some time. Harry Ebbets, referee, is raising Vingo from the canvas.



Lee Sala of Donora, Pa., stopped Reuben Jones of Norfolk, Va., in another ten-rounder on the Marciano-Vingo card. Reuben (left) suffered a severe ankle injury when he hit the canvas in the eighth round and the bout had to be halted in the ninth.

IT'S GOLDEN GLOVES TIME

By TED CARROLL

IT'S Golden Gloves time again in the good old U.S.A., meaning that for the next few months there will be more blows swung, landed and missed in boxing rings all across the country than during the remainder of the year. This is the time when many striplings find out whether their fighting ability has been real or fancied. The great amateur boxing tournament which long ago assumed countrywide proportions is in its 24th consecutive year of operation. Some might call it No. 23 since the magic words Golden Gloves were not coupled until 1927. It was Paul Gallico, at that time sports editor of the New York *Daily News*, who, learning of the newspaper sponsored tourney held by the Chicago *Tribune* in 1926 brain-childed this simple but fascinating title for the *Daily News* version of the amateur tournament.

Arch Ward, *Tribune* Sports Editor, is generally given credit for the original idea. The New York response was so overwhelming, that the Gloves have been gaining momentum ever since. It has now reached the point where nearly any kid with boxing ambitions tries them out for the first time in the Golden Gloves.

THE "sub-novice" class idea was a stroke of genius. The fighting instinct has always been present in most youngsters. But putting it to the test in real competition before the Gloves came along, was risky business. Beginners chanced injury and quick disillusionment if a direct plunge into the professional ranks was taken. The old style "amateurs" were not without dangers. Our able confrere, Mr. Jersey Jones, once suffered, vicariously of course, from such a disaster. Jersey once had a protege whose possibilities seemed excellent.

Since this was in the pre-Golden Glove era, Jersey entered his lad in an amateur tournament to get things started. Up in the ring, Jersey glanced over into the opposite corner and nearly fainted when he saw Canada Lee, the champion, sitting over there. Needless to say Jersey's novice, given such a foe for his first fight, didn't last the round and announced his retirement in the dressing room immediately afterwards.

Something like this happened to—of all people—Joe Louis, who in his very first bout tangled with an amateur champion, John Miler, who proceeded to have this all time great on the deck no less than seven times.

Such amateur mismatching was frequent in the old days. The "Gloves" halted all this with the "sub-novice" arrangement whereby beginner meets beginner in a fair and square test. Boxing is no sport for those who have nothing but the inclination, and the Golden Gloves have proven invaluable in swiftly weeding out inept aspirants with a minimum of risk to themselves.

Another Golden Gloves godsend has been the unusual completeness of the physical checkups. The old time amateur got himself an A.A.U. card, turned up at a tournament, was weighed, given a quick brushoff "examination" by somebody, and was tossed in there. Until recent years the professionals were given little better protection, particularly in small towns and outlying districts. Insurance companies don't check over applicants any more thoroughly than do the Golden Glove directors in the various cities today. This wise policy is reflected in the almost complete lack of serious injury in Golden Glove tournaments.

AS THE RING is primarily concerned with professional boxing, the relationship of the Golden Gloves to, and the effect upon, the professional side of the sport is the main object of this piece, rather than a history of the great amateur tournament itself. With a full generation of activity to cover, this would take a volume anyway. It should suffice to say, that from its limited Chicago beginnings, the tournament, usually under newspaper sponsorship, has spread out to include such cities as Detroit, Cleveland, Omaha, St. Paul, Columbus, Milwaukee, St. Louis, in the West, besides New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Atlanta, Miami, Baltimore, Boston, Trenton in the East.

With both Chicago and New York running tourneys some sort or inter-city series was inevitable. This came along in 1928. Eventually it became sectional—with "Chicago" coming to include almost everything west of Philadelphia, and "New York" taking in the Atlantic seaboard. Puerto Rico was also added to the eastern lineup.

The competition didn't even end there and international teams have been crossing the Atlantic to oppose American outfits. U.S. representatives have also journeyed overseas to engage the foreigners. Provisions have been made for service fighters to ease into Golden Gloves competition as well as for those from the far reaches of the Pacific.

The Golden Gloves have given many an "under-privileged" kid his first taste of a decent diet and healthful living conditions in the training camps to which all the tourney survivors are treated. Travel experiences, flurries of fame, and publicity have brightened many lives with drab beginnings.

Since its scope has been so all inclusive, almost every professional boxer active today might be called an ex-Golden Glover. Few of them missed participating in a G.G. tourney at one time or another. For the purposes of this article and to keep it within reasonable limits attention will be paid only to those prominent professionals, past and present, who were conspicuously successful as Golden Glovers.

LEADING the list of all those Glovers who were to succeed as pros, is an illustrious name, Barney Ross. Ross was the first Golden Glove champion to become a world's champion, a more worthy forerunner could hardly have been hoped for. When Ross won the lightweight title from Tony Canzoneri in 1933 the Golden Gloves had graduated its first titleholder.

Ross had been outstanding as an amateur, but oddly enough in the intercity contests between Chicago and New York he had his hands full with Al Santoro in Madison Square Garden in 1929. The boys appeared about evenly matched at that stage of the game, although Ross gained the three-round decision. Barney went on to win two world titles, Santoro never got out of the prelim class.

Nearly everyone knows that Joe Louis first attracted attention in the Golden Gloves. Joe was a light-heavy in those days in 1934. Few will question his right to be called the greatest Glover of them all, although Ray Robinson would probably get some support.

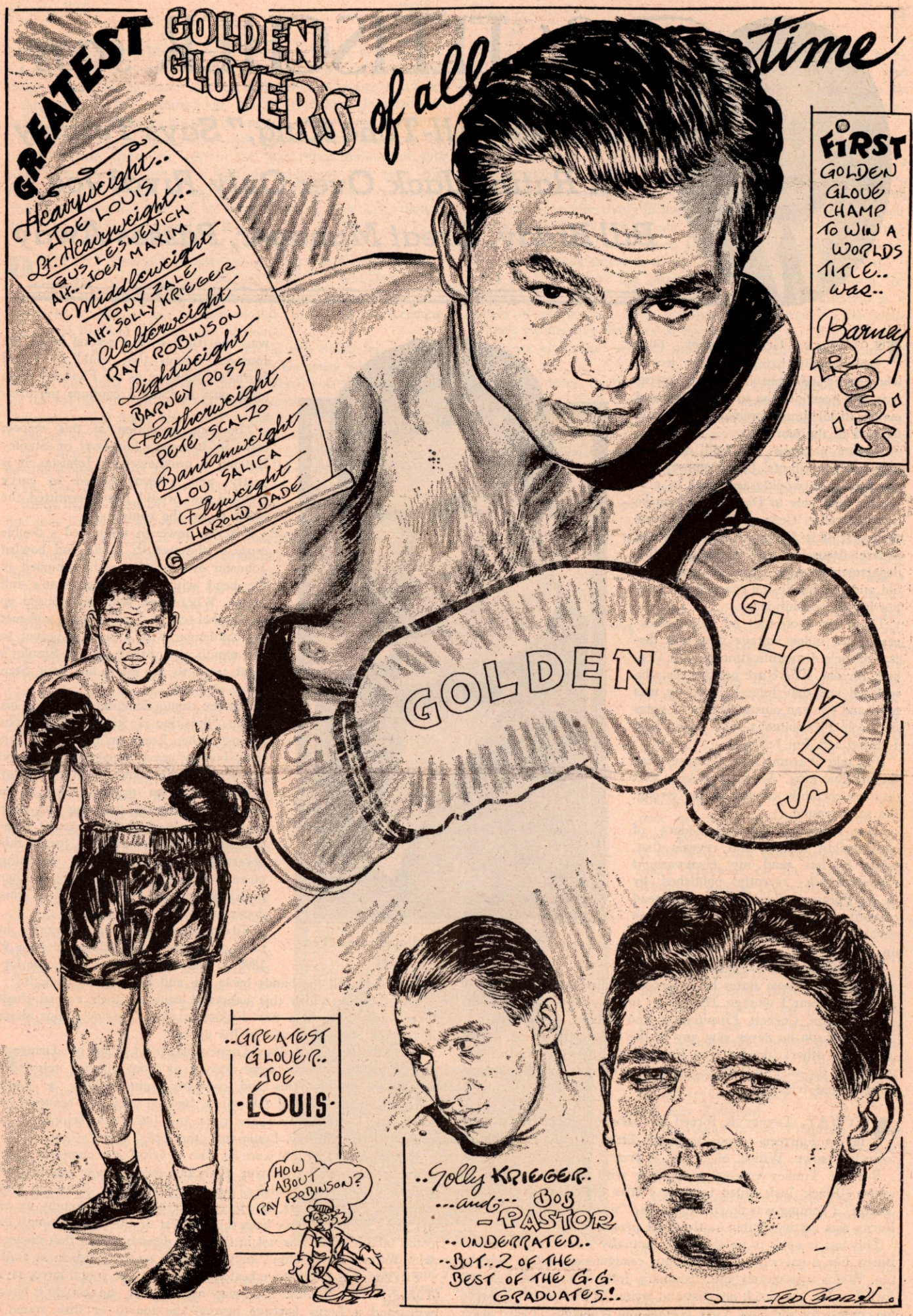
As good as Sugar Ray was in the Golden Gloves, he was overshadowed when he won the featherweight G.G. championship in 1939 by Buddy Moore, one of the most extravagantly ballyhooed G.G. heavyweights of them all. Curt Hoerrman, scion of a brewing clan, was hot on the trail of Moore. Robinson, who was handled by the same trainer who took care of Moore, George Gainsford, was tossed into the bargain as just something extra. The idea of Ray Robinson being excess baggage sounds funny today, especially since Moore petered out long ago, but that's the way it was.

Robinson was so good by the time he won the G.G. lightweight championship in 1940, that he started knocking out experienced pro fighters as soon as he turned professional.

The light-heavyweight class has been a happy hunting ground for the Golden Glove boys. A couple of them, Bob Olin in 1934, and Gus Lesnevich in 1941, won the title. Both of these were Golden Glove pioneers going way back to the beginnings of the idea.

Gus' great rival in his amateur days was a chap named Mark Hough. Both were middleweights then. Mark was another outstanding amateur who never gained similar status as a professional. Joe Maxim, a genuine Golden Glove great, is another old grad who has gone a long way in the pro field.

In selecting the top middleweight among the G.G. alumni, Tony Zale is given the nod over Solly *(Continued on page 32)*


GREATEST GOLDEN GLOVERS of all time
Heavyweight.. JOE LOUIS
Lt. Heavyweight.. GUS LESNEVICH
Alt.. JOEY MAXIM
Middleweight TONY ZALE
Alt. SOLLY KRIEGER
Welterweight RAY ROBINSON
Lightweight BARNEY ROSS
Featherweight PETE SCALZO
Bantamweight LOU SALICA
Flyweight HAROLD DADE
FIRST GOLDEN GLOVE CHAMP TO WIN A WORLDS TITLE.. was.. Barney ROSS
GOLDEN GLOVES
..GREATEST GLOVER.. JOE LOUIS
HOW ABOUT RAY ROBINSON?
..Solly KRIEGER.. ...and... BOB PASTOR ..UNDERRATED.. ..BUT..2 OF THE BEST OF THE G.G. GRADUATES.!..
FED GARRELL

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

"Dempsey All-Time King," Says Tunney In Rating Jack Over Only Rival Joe

Bill Brady, Great Manager, Passes Away

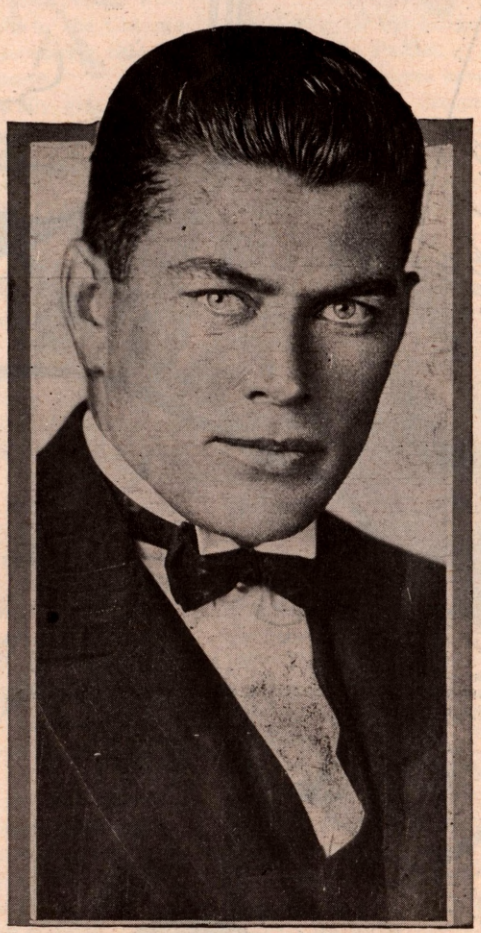
IN *Collier's,* Gene Tunney, once heavyweight champion of the world, who retired unbeaten, becomes a litterateur, and goes into the so often discussed matter of all time supremacy among the fighters of the world.

Tunney narrows the field down to only two contestants, Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis. It would seem that in giving his final vote to Dempsey, whom he defeated twice, Gene gives himself none the worst of it. However, it is a fair and square discussion, and it intrigued this department greatly even if the topic was old and the conclusion reached by Tunney hardly revolutionary.

There are thousands of fight followers of the older vintage who will dispute Gene's disqualification of Jim Corbett, for one. There are graybeards who will tell you that John L. Sullivan was tops, and you can muster plenty of votes for Bob Fitzsimmons, and even Jack Johnson and Jim Jeffries.

But, take it from Gene, Dempsey was the all-time king. Anybody making that decision certainly cannot go far wrong. It's safe ground.

Gene reviews the titleholders of heavyweight history and reveals that, while he has read my *Heavyweight Championship,* recently published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, he has not read carefully enough. Tunney's "facts" are garbled and his conclusions do not add up.



Gene Tunney, who votes Mauler Best Yet.

In confining his argument to Louis and Dempsey, Gene states he is forced to eliminate champions of pre-World War I vintage. He doesn't tell who forced him to discard Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons and Jeffries. Possibly it was for the reason he never saw any of the quartet in action, which it happens others like Ed Van Every and THE RING Editor did, though in the case of John L. only as a thespian, saloon keeper, lecturer and friend.

ANYWAY, Tunney is forced to "scratch" Jack Johnson for taking fourteen rounds to punch little Tommy Burns loose from his crown. Which, of course, is true.

But the Tunney reasoning conflicts with the facts when he writes "Black Jack failed to floor Burns even once during the contest" (Tommy was down twice), and "many ringsiders thought Burns was getting better as the fight progressed."

This last is news to us oldtimers. Actually Johnson played with Burns like a cat with a mouse until ready to annihilate his victim. Which was merely the customary Johnson style of fighting. Jack London, top-notch novelist and writer of that period, covered the contest for the New York *Herald* and reported, "There never was one fraction of a second in all the fourteen rounds that could be called Burns's." Johnson, as the Fleischer book aptly puts it, "was a cautious performer."

The lone exception in this respect came in Johnson's knockout of Stanley Ketchel, a middleweight. Johnson, it is pretty well known, agreed to carry Ketchel and would have permitted the latter to go the route.

Ketchel, however, attempted a double cross in the twelfth round and bowled Johnson over with a right whipped to the head with the smaller man's full power. Whereupon Johnson bounced up as Ketchel tore in for the finish and met the challenger with a right uppercut to the mouth that broke all of Stanley's front teeth to the gums and sent Stan down and out.

Tunney cannot imagine Jeffries in his prime "finishing a fifteen-round fight against either Louis or Dempsey." But then Tunney never happened to see the Jeffries he tells about. That particular Jeffries was the nearest thing to a punch-proof human the ring has ever known. He absorbed the best that Fitzsimmons could hand out and, for all this observer's respect for the punching powers of Louis and Dempsey, neither had anything on Freckled Bob in this department.

Fitzsimmons, according to Tunney, in taking the title from Jeffries on June 9, 1899, at Coney Island, "punched the latter around until his hands broke up and he had to chuck it."

The fight in which this happened came in their return clash three years later in a San Francisco ring. Tunney's slips show in several other instances in his article.

It is admitted by Author Tunney that most of his pre-Dempsey and Louis impressions were arrived at from viewing television recasts of the Jeffries and company fights which, as Gene glimpsed them, revealed "ridiculous looking pork and beaners" as to stance, "with beefy spare tires and ludicrous technique" as compared to Dempsey, Louis and others of Tunney's day.

Jeffries and Johnson were as fine physical specimens in their prime as ever graced the ring. Only one pugilist ever was blessed with a more superb build. That was Max Baer, when he first came out of the West. If Merry Max could have fought up to his looks he would have been the greatest of them all. Though he could take it, Max was not in the same department in that respect with Jeffries and couldn't anywhere near match Johnson in skill.

Fitzsimmons might have beaten Louis by a one-round kayo, says Tunney, "but because Fitz was easy to hit, he couldn't have withstood a Louis barrage beyond the fourth or fifth round."

Mebbe so, but as to Fitzsimmons being easy to hit, he could roll his nearly bald pate in a way that made his jaw a rather elusive target. And how he could counter with sledge-hammer smashes!

Anyway, having summed up the Jeffries and Johnson deficiencies Tunney brings his analysis up to Independence Day, 1919, Toledo, and the Dempsey fight with Jess Willard. Dempsey, on that blistering afternoon was, in the first three minutes of this contest the most savage bit of fighting machinery ever seen. Big Jess might have been as badly massacred had he been better trained and not handicapped by three years of ring rust, though there can be some argument on this.

DEMPSEY dropped Willard seven times in the first round, had him reeling and glassy-eyed when Jess was dragged to his corner and apparently done for the afternoon. Yet he was permitted to stagger out for the second round and the tottering giant kept his feet through the session.

Jack had punched himself out, but in the third Jess, though barely able to stand, did manage to catch Dempsey with an uppercut that had Jack momentarily hurt. Willard was unable to come up for the fourth, but on what happened as far as the bout went Dempsey might have had his troubles had he been facing the Louis of his second encounter with Max Schmeling.

So Tunney may not know "the facts of fight" as well as he should when he gets to Louis and has him almost knocked out in the first round of the fray that made him the champion.

Referring to page 241 of *The Heavyweight Championship*, we find that Braddock dropped Louis with a short right in round one and that Joe was up as the count reached two "more surprised than hurt . . . after that flash Braddock was never in the running."

Which agrees almost word for word with this writer's account of the contest in the *Sun* when it still shone in New York.

Tunney also faults Louis for the first Schmeling fight in which Joe suffered his lone defeat; for the setto with Galento on being bowled over in the second (Gene again has his facts mixed, the knockdown coming in the third); also for the fracas with Buddy Baer in which Joe was clouted over the ropes out onto the platform of the ring.

Louis was only a two-year fighter when he fought Schmeling the first time and took fifty-four of the Schmeling rights to the head before he (Joe) collapsed in the twelfth. So it hardly makes sense to assume Louis was in too serious danger of being knocked out when tagged by Tony and Buddy.

It can happen to any boxer, hitting the floor, as Tunney found out in the battle of the long count. Tunney could take it, but so could Louis and he gambled more than did Gene and so Joe was more likely to be tagged. All in all Tunney fails to make a good job of it in his endeavor to tear Louis down.

IN his conclusions, Tunney aims to make comparison on the basis of the Louis lapses against those of Dempsey, and faults Jack only for permitting Bill Brennan to last twelve rounds and for being pounded out of the ring by Luis Angel Firpo.

On that yardstick Tunney leans to Dempsey, ignoring the possibility that Brennan would hardly have gone so far with Louis and that Joe might have climbed back against Firpo as effectively as he did against the younger Baer.

Further, when Tunney lists the fighters Louis faced as inferior to those Dempsey took on, Gene doesn't make a strong case when he rings in the name of Carl Morris with those of Billy Miske and Georges Carpentier (who gave Gene far more trouble than he did Jack). Lou Nova, Bob Pastor and Arturo Godoy were certainly not very far behind the forementioned trio.

Finally Tunney favors Dempsey over Louis on the count that a good left hook is better than a good right. To be sure, and a good straight left is maybe superior to either and safer to use. And the Louis straight left was a good one, especially the one that counted so effectively in the annihilation of Schmeling in their return clash. The Louis left and his ability to pace himself better than Dempsey must have given Joe considerable chance if Jack's first round attack failed to decide a struggle between the two.

All of which does not prove Louis could beat Dempsey, or Dempsey beat Louis. But the answer to Tunney's question is a matter of record that needs no proof. No champion came close to Joe's twenty-five defenses of his laurels and no champion ever met every challenger without quibble as to race, creed, color or style.

Sullivan never fought Peter Jackson; Fitzsimmons ducked a return meeting with Corbett; Johnson wanted no part of Sam Langford after winning the title; Dempsey (though through no fault on his part) failed to tangle with Harry Wills, and Tunney stepped out when he got his, notwithstanding there was quite an array of challengers worthy of their chance. Only Louis cleared the field beyond debate. If that doesn't make Louis the greatest, what champion has done more?

THE action of the New York State Athletic Commission in issuing an ultimatum to Jake LaMotta to defend his title in March or forfeit his right to the middleweight crown, was a step in the right direction, if carried out consistently so far as other titleholders are concerned. Unfortunately consistency has seldom been the working of the commission or of the National Boxing Association. This is one case where Jake was picked out as the goat to satisfy the French people by giving another French fighter an opportunity to take the place of Marcel Cerdan, who was killed in an airplane crash while on his way to America to engage in a return title bout with LaMotta.

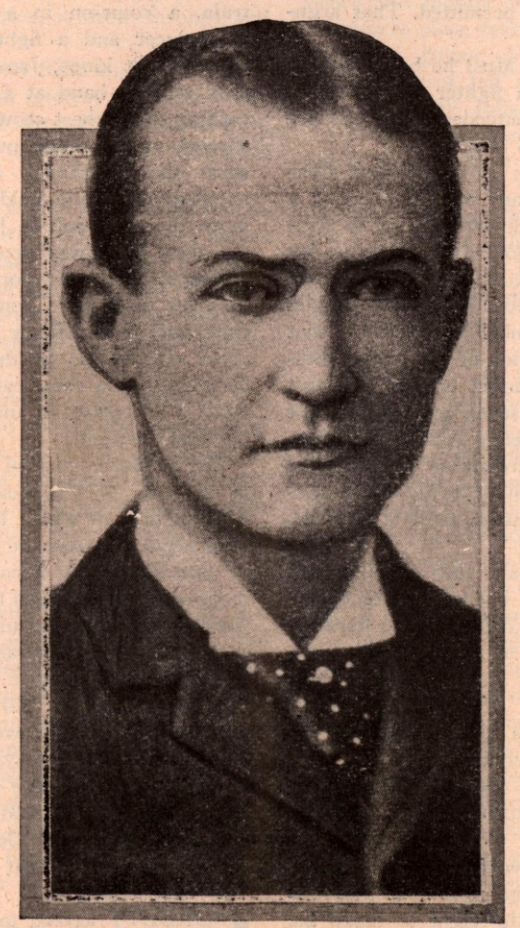
I am heartily in favor of having champions defend their titles at least once every six months. The rule for such procedure has been on the books of the New York Commission for many years. Likewise on the books of the National Boxing Association.

But, how often has this six-months rule been applied to a champion? The record speaks for itself!

If the New York Commission will henceforth abide by this six-months rule and apply to other titleholders the whip as it tried to use it on Jake, then I'm for it. But I see no reason why the New York Commission should go out on the limb favoring Robert Villemain over such ringmen as Dave Sands, the Australian triple titleholder, Steve Belloise and Ray Robinson.

Col. Eagan favors Villemain because as he declared, "Villemain twice beat LaMotta and certainly is entitled to a shot at the crown."

Eagan apparently forgets that though the public realizes Villemain turned the trick twice in overweight matches, he officially got the verdict only once. I agree with the New York chairman that Robert is entitled to a title bout, but how about the other three above named?

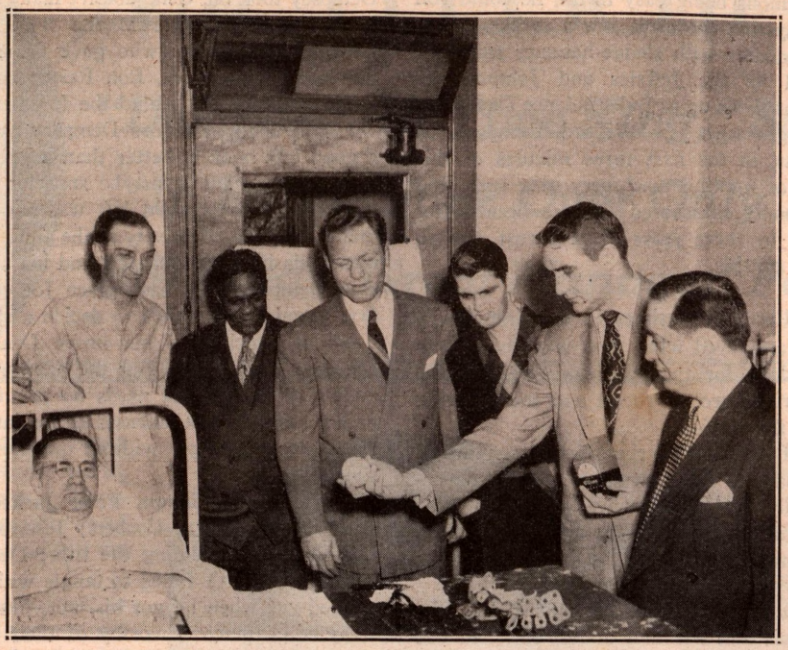


William A. (Bill) Brady, colorful manager of James J. Corbett and James J. Jeffries, each of whom won the world heavyweight title while under his guidance.

LET'S examine their records. Villemain was defeated by Sands in England just before he came over to fight LaMotta. He was badly whipped by Belloise, who in my humble opinion, can turn the trick every time he faces the Frenchman, despite Steve's age. Belloise, in turn, was stopped by Ray Robinson, who also defeated LaMotta, not twice as Eagan points out Villemain did, but four out of five times.

If anyone deserves a chance at the crown it is Robinson, who, weight-for-weight, is the world's greatest fighter. He has proved his superiority over every welter and middleweight of note and stands alone as the man who must be considered when one talks of forcing LaMotta into a title bout.

The argument put forth by the New York Commission in re Robinson is that Sugar Ray is the welter king and until such time as he gives up the title in that division, no championship match in a higher sector will be permitted. That argument is ridiculous.



Lee Savold and Ruby Goldstein, accompanied by Irving Rudd, a New York publicist, take time out to visit hospitalized service men. In the above, taken at Sunmount Veterans' Hospital, Tupper Lake, New York, Rex Barney, Brooklyn Dodger pitcher, is handing out autographed baseballs to the vets, while Fritz Pollard, Lee Savold and Ruby Goldstein, famous referee, look on. Others who made the 300-mile trek to the bed-ridden boys were Buddy Kerr, Paul Berlenbach, former world light-heavyweight king, Irving Rudd and Ike Gellis, Sports Editor of the "New York Post."

What must one do to earn a title shot? Must he be a Frenchman? Not that I have anything against a fighter from France, but I seek a square deal for the other contenders since we are discussing those worthy of a championship match.

While in Rome to attend the European Boxing Union Convention, I pleaded with the delegates of many nations to adopt a rule which would enable a champion in a lower division to fight for a title in the next higher division without first giving up his crown, thus losing a great asset if defeated. Based on my plea, the E.B.U. decided that hereafter a titleholder who seeks to gain the crown in a higher division, need not gamble on the loss of that asset, his title, prior to meeting the champion of the higher division. He will be permitted to fight but should he win, he must yield his title in the lower division within seven days. He cannot hold two championships or more as did Henry Armstrong. Thus an asset worth thousands of dollars—a crown—is not gambled away on a chance shot, so that if the titleholder in the lower division loses, he may still retain his championship. Only if he wins, must he give up that title.

That is as it should be. I had hoped to have such a rule passed at the recent National Boxing Association, but unfortunately, the members were in a hurry to close shop and didn't care to have me discuss the items I was asked to bring to their attention for action by the E.B.U. I have high hopes that the New York Commission will adopt the E.B.U. rule.

I'm afraid that if Col. Eagan and his colleagues insist on vacating LaMotta's title and starting an elimination, the public, as in all previous such cases, will fail to recognize the winner as Jake's successor. The old adage that titles are won and lost in the ring will again come to the fore.

A heavy fine and indefinite suspension would be a far better way to force Jake into a title defense against one of the four outstanding contenders. He should have the right to make the choice, provided he doesn't select someone who definitely is not entitled to the challenger's post, as would be the case if he insisted on Rocky Graziano, his pal, simply because he thinks that such a contest would be the best from a gate point of view.

If Villemain is his choice for a March bout, I'm confident that the fight fans won't find any fault with that. But let's have an open field.

Coercion should not be tolerated.

As an afterthought, it is a bit ironical that the New York board should have singled out Jake LaMotta as the one champion who should defend his title, considering that Jake was barred from winning that title in his own state. The LaMotta-Cerdan match was originally lined up for New York, but was shifted to Detroit when Messrs. Eagan & Co. refused to approve of Jake as a title contender.

THE death of William A. Brady at the age of 86 has brought to a close the career of one of the most colorful figures in the dramatic and sporting world of the last half century. Brady, a versatile man who at one time had been a candy butcher on a western train, a come-on in a gambling dive, an actor, a dramatist, a producer and a fight manager, handled the reins over two heavyweight kings, James J. Corbett and James J. Jeffries. He took each in hand at a time when neither appeared capable of gaining the highest crown in the field of pugilism, and by clever, shrewd management, put them on top of the ladder within a short time. Although there are several fight managers who handled more title holders than did Bill Brady, no one did a more thorough job in bringing raw talent to the top than did the great Broadway producer.

Brady, who was born in San Francisco, had heard of the progress made by a young California bank clerk in the amateur ranks and took a fancy to him. His name was James J. Corbett, often referred to as the California Dude. Brady had invested his money in a show called "After Dark" and, bringing it East, made a success of it and it was this show that brought Corbett into the spotlight.

The producer decided to become identified with the prize ring in addition to the theatrical profession and Corbett was the vehicle through which the entry into fisticuffs was to be made. Brady had followed the progress of Corbett at the Olympic Club of San Francisco, which he entered as an amateur boxer and from which he emerged as boxing instructor, and Bill figured that Corbett would be the man to pit against John L. Sullivan, who, besides being a veteran, had become hog fat and a physical wreck through his love for liquor and his lack of training.

So Brady signed Corbett as a member of the "After Dark" company at $175 per week. At the time Brady was playing the leading part in the play, "Old Tom," and was making a feature of the music hall scene in which Corbett portrayed the part of a fighter. Thus Brady and Corbett became pals and it was through that association that Gentleman Jim attained his ambition—the fight with Sullivan that brought to Corbett the world title.

CORBETT agreed to let Brady manage him and by keeping on the trail of John L. Sullivan, Brady finally got John L. to agree to give Corbett the championship match, a bout that enabled the Californian to win the world crown. It was after the loss of the championship to Fitzsimmons that Brady and

Corbett parted and Bill Brady hooked up with another stalwart heavyweight, Jeffries. It wasn't long after their partnership that Jeffries won the title from Fitz and the story of that match, "When Opportunity Knocked," has often been told in THE RING. Had Bill Brady's plan to trick Fitzsimmons into that bout failed, Jeffries would never have won the title.

In 1921 Brady decided to make a comeback in boxing, a field he had abandoned after he and Jeffries had agreed to part. At the time Jack Curley, famous American promoter, had induced Charles B. Cochrane, London producer, to make an offer for a bout between Jack Dempsey and Georges Carpentier for the world heavyweight title. Cochrane came to America, where he enlisted the services of Brady and they entered into a partnership with Tex Rickard to stage the fight.

Then came a rift between Brady and Jack Kearns. The theatrical producer disliked Jack. He declared Kearns' demands were too stiff and when Brady found that he would have to put up $300,000 as a guarantee, he quit the triumvirate and Cochrane followed suit, leaving the field clear to Tex Rickard, who willingly accepted the burden and set about to obtain the necessary funds to promote the fight.

A loan from Mike Jacobs and backing obtained through John Ringling enabled Tex to stage the show at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City, productive of the first million dollar gate in boxing. After all expenses were paid, Tex and Jacobs cleaned up a fortune and Brady fumed when he realized what he had turned down.

Discussing the fight, he remarked that he couldn't get along with Kearns, who apparently didn't want anyone to share in the fight other than Rickard. "I contributed $50 towards that million dollar gate," he said, "because I had to buy my ringside ticket. Rickard wouldn't give me a complimentary ducat."

BACK in 1894, Brady and Corbett toured England with "Gentleman Jack," in which Corbett had a big part, but the show was a flop, whereas in America, it drew throngs and made plenty of dough.

The story of both the Corbett-Sullivan fight and the Jeffries-Fitz battle are ones chuck full of human interest in which Brady plays a big part. Each is a story of shrewd manipulation in boxing in which the master hand of Brady stands out most prominently.

In both contests Brady played up the mental edge in his charge to such extent that victory seemed assured to his fighters before they even entered the ring. In the case of Corbett, he made Gentleman Jim play the part of the fearless dude, the youngster who mocked at the prowess of the Great John L., a mockery that bordered on contempt. That so enraged Sullivan that he lost the fight ere it began.

Brady was a master of stage technique and he exhibited this to the highest degree both on the stage and in the management of Jeffries and Corbett. He knew how to get the most out of his own charges and how to rattle the opposition to the brain-storm degree. So it was when he arranged the world heavyweight title fights in which first Corbett defeated John L. Sullivan and later Jeffries beat Bob Fitzsimmons.

AFTER he had made the match with Fitzsimmons for the California Boilermaker, Brady found it difficult to keep Jeff in hand. He fretted too much. He was worried over the outcome. He was a dejected person who refused the friendship of his pals and wanted to remain by himself.

He had lost confidence in himself and this was what Brady had to restore if Jeff was to be returned a winner. To do this, Brady decided on trickery, something which, if he could carry it out, would make Jeff relax and also cause him to realize that he possessed all the assets of a great fighter and therefore had as much chance to whip Fitz as Ruby Robert had to beat the Californian.

Brady therefore held counsel with his staff and decided that what was most necessary was not to attempt to strengthen Jeff's faith in himself by talk but to break down the confidence of "Freckled Bob" and thus make Jeff see for himself that there was no invincibility in Fitzsimmons. At the same time, Brady figured that he also had to do something to relieve the nervousness of the Boilermaker and to steady Jim's faith in himself. How to do that was a problem, but Brady solved it while on a hike through Coney Island.

JEFFRIES was not so much of an egotist, and on the day of the contest with Fitzsimmons he was shaky, sullen and nervous. Brady feared for the fighter. Words could not change Jeffries' demeanor hence action was necessary.

With Bill Delaney, his chief trainer; Jack Jeffries, Tommy Ryan and Ed Dunkhorst, all of whom had helped train the husky Californian, Brady took a stroll to the clubhouse to inspect the dressing rooms which Jeff and Fitz would respectively occupy. Brady moved the couch in Jeff's room so that it would be the first thing to strike the eye as one entered. Then with Delaney to aid him, Brady went to the hotel to talk matters over with Jeff.

"Jim," he said, "Fitzsimmons thinks you are a big dub who has nothing but weight and heft and the papers say that Fitz in an interview declares he'll knock you out with the first good punch he lands. He will, if you don't perk up and realize that you are much stronger than he is and can hit as hard and take it better than he can.

"I had to give Fitz the idea that you were easy when we first arranged the match. He refused to sign so I had to play a ruse on him. I told him what trouble I always had in getting you to train. I conveyed the impression that you were flabby, had no confidence in yourself and that all I wanted was to be given a chance to get some money out of the match. Now he thinks all you have is size and bulk and he'll knock you out whenever he wants to.

"It's going to be the other way around, Jim," continued Brady. "You'll do the knocking out if only you'll do what I ask of you."

With that Brady outlined his plan to break Fitz's self-confidence and morale and to make Jeff more sure of himself. He decided to place fear in the heart of Fitz and here was his plan:

Martin Julian, Fitz's father-in-law, was to supervise the weighing-in of Jeff and Brady figured that if he could start an argument with Julian, he could get Fitz out of his quarters to see what was up, and thus, for the first time, have "Ruby Robert" get a good look at the brawny, hairy-chested, powerfully-built man whom he was to meet in a title bout that evening. Brady started to discuss the meaning of a "clean break" in a manner which compelled Julian to disagree.

"Well," shouted Brady, "if you don't know what a 'clean break' is, then get Fitzsimmons out and let him and Jeff settle the disputed point." Fitz overheard the argument and rushed out into the hall.

"What's up?" he demanded.

That's all that Brady wanted. He had coached Jeff how to handle the situation. He told Jeff to remain on his cot, stark naked so that his bulk, his hairy chest and sinewy muscles would show to clear advantage. He also told Jeff to give Fitz a little shoving about when discussing the "break," so that the champ would get an advance taste of Jeffries' strength.

Fitz, hearing the commotion as Julian and Brady argued, threw open the door of Jeffries' room to discuss matters with him, and as he did, he suddenly halted as if struck by a thunderbolt. His face became ashen pale as he saw reclined on the cot the burly form of his opponent. It was "Ruby Robert's" first sight of the challenger and he was flabbergasted after all he had heard of the flabby, ill-conditioned heavyweight he was to face.

Brady didn't give Fitz much of a chance to think. He tossed a pair of pajamas to Jeff, and the challenger, following instructions, looked at the champ without batting an eyelash. Then with a scowl, Jeff remarked: "What are you doing here?"

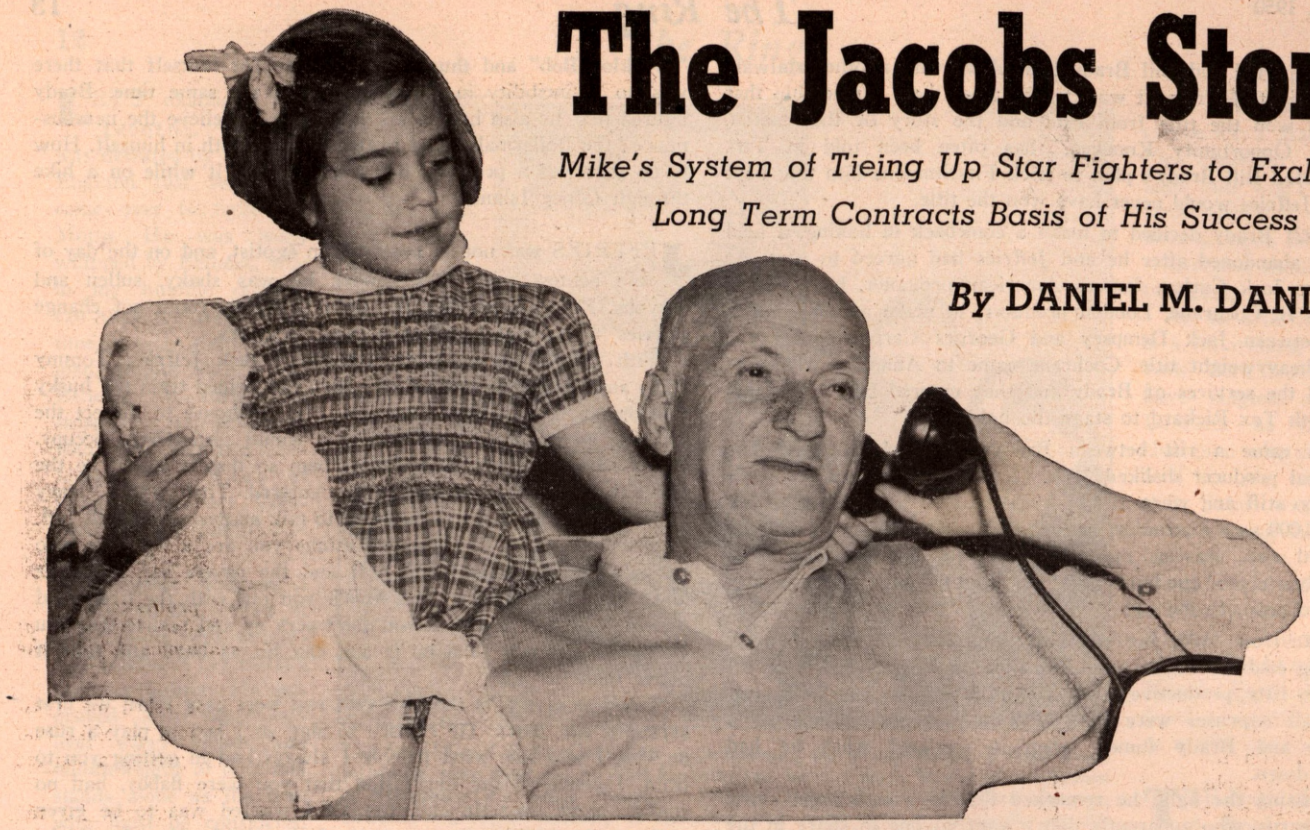
Brady started to explain, whereupon Jeff, again following the planned attack, remarked: "You talk too much, Brady. I can settle this in a jiffy."

With that Jeff grabbed Fitz and started to explain what he thought the interpretation of the rule on a "clean break" was. Fitz, unprepared, found himself pushed (*Continued on page* 43)

The Jacobs Story

Mike's System of Tieing Up Star Fighters to Exclusive Long Term Contracts Basis of His Success

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



After a hard day in his Madison Square Garden offices, Mike Jacobs tries to find time to relax with his daughter Joan in his Rumson, N. J., home. But the telephone rings and another match is set.

PART V

THE first fight which Mike Jacobs promoted in Madison Square Garden, as an independent operator holding a lease on that arena for the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, saw Henry Armstrong knock out Petey Sarron for the featherweight championship of the world, a contest arranged by THE RING Editor. The end came in the sixth round, and the date was October 27, 1937.

The last contest held under the aegis of Uncle Mike, in the Garden, was fought on May 20, 1949, and it produced a very unspectacular victory for Robert Villemain. He won a close ten-round decision over Pete Mead.

The final world championship heavyweight promotion of the Jacobs regime was the second Joe Louis-Jersey Joe Walcott affair, in Yankee Stadium on June 25, 1948. It will be recollected that Joe knocked out Walcott in the eleventh round of a somewhat dreary event which made tired Michael feel that Louis had reached the end of his career as Joe the Intrepid, and that an era in world boxing had come to a close.

In between the Armstrong-Sarron fight, and the Fusari-Foster stunner, were contests innumerable, many of them flattering to Mike's acumen and perspicacity, some sour disappointments both artistically and financially.

However, taking the Jacobs regime, by and large, it was one of amazing success. Especially was Michael's skill salient in the days when material was at a premium, and boxing technique was spread so pitifully thin.

Mike never was a newspaperman. He never went to a School of Journalism. He never studied the art of the steamup in any formal course. But he had stood at the right hand of Tex Rickard, and what he had learned there, and what he had picked up in a career in New York, stood him in spectacular utility in his 12 years at the helm in the Garden.

NO man connected with the boxing game is more familiar with the inside story of the Jacobs regime than is Nat Fleischer, publisher and editor of THE RING Magazine.

Fleischer never has accepted a dime from any man for his sound advice, and even his acting as agent in the making of matches. The welfare of boxing always has been Nat's greatest motive.

The distance between Fleischer's offices in Madison Square Garden, and Mike's desk was less than 100 feet. Nat got into the habit of dropping in to see Mike, and Jacobs got into the habit of walking in on Fleischer, and discussing the public reaction to things that were in the making.

"Let it be said that Mike did not always follow my advice," Fleischer laughed, when I asked him to tell some of his experiences with Michael.

"Often I found that, much as I felt I was closer to the general public, and to the boxing writers of America and England, than was Jacobs, he had the more reliable slant. Mike always has known the psychology of the man in the street.

"I will say, too, that on occasion, I had impressions which, though at variance with Mike's, would have resulted in savings had Mike followed my advice. But in the long run, Jacobs invariably proved that he knew what he was doing.

"He had an ideal mind for a promoter. He could see events in sequences. He could envision a line of developments leading from a loss to the ultimate grand profit, and triumph. In that respect, Mike's career as a promoter was without a match.

"MY first contact with Jacobs as a big time promoter came when he took hold in the Garden in 1937," Fleischer continued.

"Petey Sarron had been doing remarkable things in England and in South Africa, as the standout featherweight.

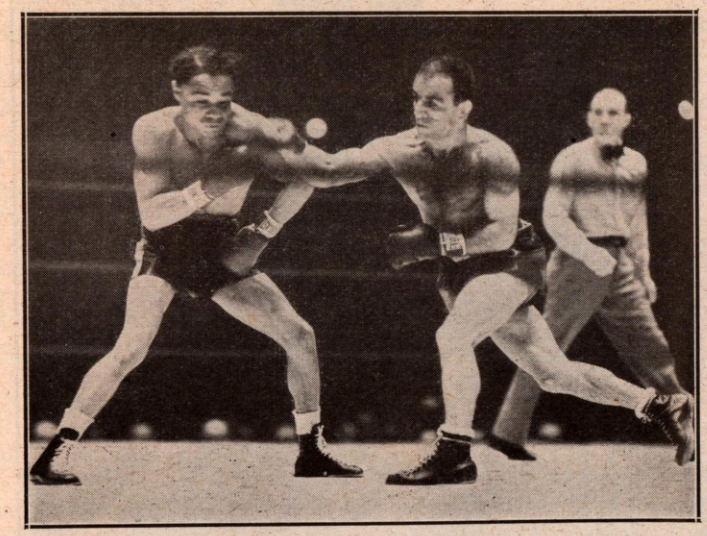
"The division was in need of excitement in this country.

"Freddie Miller lost to Sarron at Washington in a 15-round fight on May 11, 1936, and Petey gained recognition as the standout in the class.

"Sarron's rates were regarded as too steep by American promoters—until Jacobs came along.

"Meanwhile, Armstrong had been tearing through the West. Mike brought him to New York, and Henry knocked out Eddie Brink in three rounds, and Johnny De Foe in four.

"One day Mike asked me to come to his office in the Hippodrome. He said he was arranging his debut card in the Garden, and had decided that a world championship featherweight battle



Promoter Jacobs first took over the Garden for a show on the night of October 29, 1937, featuring a world featherweight title bout. Henry Armstrong, destined to be one of Jacobs' greatest drawing cards, stopped Petey Sarron in the sixth round to win the first of his three titles.

between Sarron and Armstrong would be a fitting attraction. I agreed with him.

"I told Jacobs that Sarron, then in Johannesburg, South Africa, had asked me to act as his agent and that if he wanted Petey, he would have to go as high as $15,000. I also informed Mike that Sarron would not reduce his terms by so much as a dime, since he could make plenty in South Africa, where he was very popular.

"Sarron just had fought Miller twice in Johannesburg, and on each occasion had collected fifteen grand.

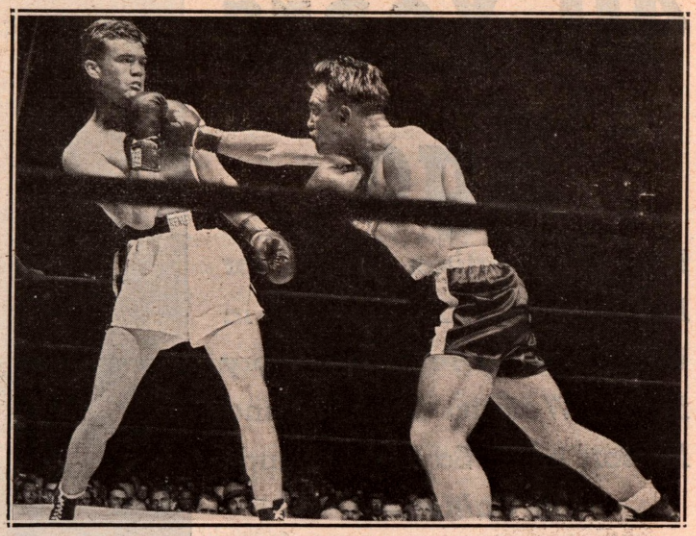
"I said to Mike, 'Sarron gets $15,000 every time he starts in South Africa. Why can't you pay him that much?'

"JACOBS replied, 'You are asking me to break into the Garden with a loss. Eddie Mead, Armstrong's manager, demands 20 percent, with a minimum of seven grand. If I give Sarron fifteen grand, I can't make a showing at the game.'

"I told Mike that he would have to take that risk.

"Jacobs permitted me to leave the room, and then, half an hour later, called me back.

Mike Jacobs at one of his greatest moments in 1936. Max Schmeling (center), the Black Uhlan, has just scored a knockout over the previously unbeatable Brown Bomber, Joe Louis. Joe Jacobs, (left), Schmeling's manager, holds Mike's hat as the promoter (right) says bon voyage to the German. Mike was visualizing a record-breaking gross for the return bout. The gate fell short of the mark but still drew over a million dollars.



May 20, 1949, marked the last of the Jacobs' promotions. Mike, who doted on international matches, pitted Robert Villemain of France against Pete Mead, with the Frenchman taking the decision.

"'Are you authorized to sign for Sarron?' he asked me. I assured him that I had that authority, and impressed on Mike that I had no financial interest in the deal. 'I'm not getting a sou for this,' I told Mike. 'I'm doing this to help boxing.'

"'Here is a contract, for Sarron to fight Armstrong for the world's featherweight championship, for $15,000,' Jacobs snorted. 'Too much dough. However, sign it.'

"I asked if I could read the agreement. It turned out to be not just a contract for the fight.

"It was an outline of the policy which Mike was to pursue, to success, as a promoter in the Garden.

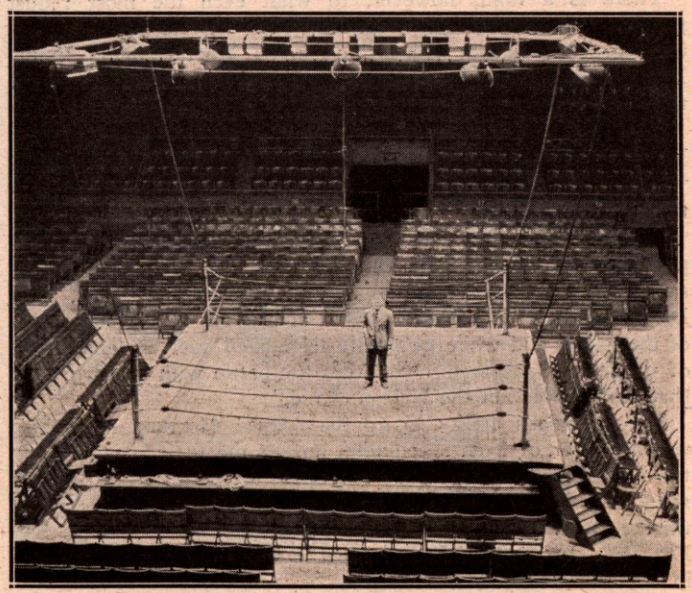
"The contract said that Sarron agreed to place himself in the hands of Promoter Jacobs for three years. Petey was to fight for no one else during that period, if he beat Armstrong.

"If Sarron lost, he guaranteed one more fight under the Jacobs banner, and then he could be free.

"I said, 'Look, Mike, you are trying to tie Sarron up for the best years of his career.

"'I have the right to sign a contract for his appearance, but I don't have the authority to give him to you for three years. I'd like to have Sarron decide that for himself.'

"Jacobs replied, 'Nat, this contract is the type of agreement they all will sign for me or they *(Continued on page 33)*

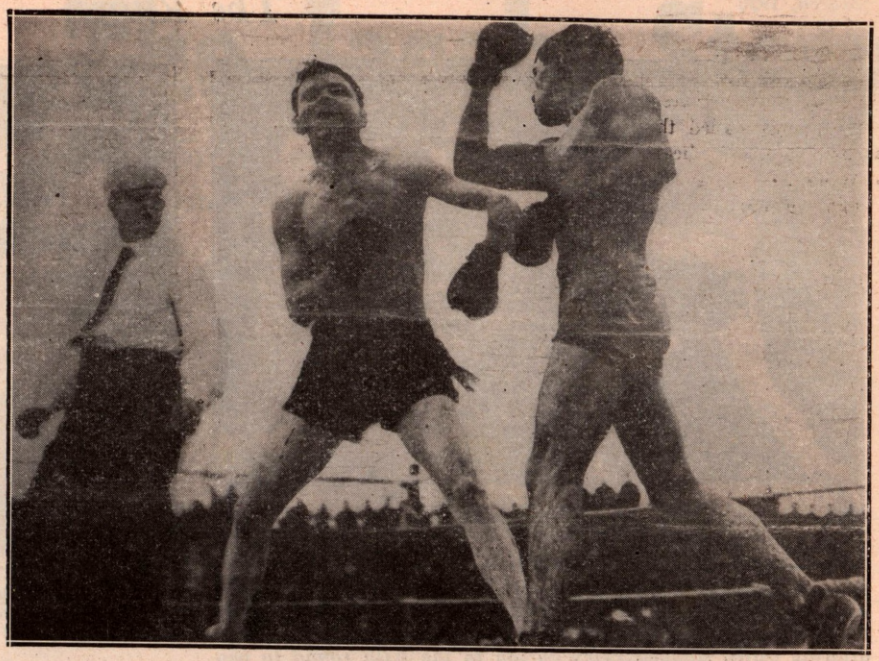


The night of his "last fight." With all in readiness Jacobs leisurely strolls through the vast arena and stops in the middle of the ring. That night the last of almost four million persons paid to view his Garden shows.

40 Years Ago

Last of Marathon Brawls for Lightweight Title Resulted in Washington's Birthday Victory for Ad Wolgast Over Battling Nelson in 40 Savage Rounds in California

By JERSEY JONES



In the 39th round of their savage brawl for the world lightweight title in 1910, Ad Wolgast (right) staggers Battling Nelson with vicious right uppercut. It was early in the next round that Referee Eddie Smith decided the exhausted, badly battered Nelson had had enough.

A LOT of gloves have bounced off a lot of chins during these last 40 years, but fistic history still tabs as one of the most savage brawls the ring ever has known the world lightweight title meeting of "old" Battling Nelson, defending champion, and "young" Ad Wolgast, challenger, just four decades ago.

It was on Washington's Birthday, back in 1910, that the rivals hooked up at Point Richmond, on the eastern shore of San Francisco Bay, and Referee Eddie Smith called a halt early in the 40th round, with Nelson still on his feet, but a battered, exhausted, unrecognizable wreck of the champion who had stepped into the ring so confidently nearly three long hours before.

The bout, scheduled for 45 rounds, was the last of the "marathon" battles for the lightweight title.

Neither Nelson nor Wolgast ever qualified as a Fancy Dan. Neither offered any pretensions to gracefulness or finesse. They were fighters, not boxers. Their main fortes were ruggedness and endurance. They were built for wear and tear.

Nelson specialized in long-distance brawls. Any good lightweight was likely to outpoint him in ten or fifteen rounds, but his amazing stamina and ability to outlast the other guy made him practically unbeatable over the longer routes.

There is a limit, however, to what even the most robust physical constitution can withstand. The effects of the Bat's many gruelling battles with Eddie Hanlon, Martin Canole, Jimmy Britt, Aurelio Herrera, Joe Gans, Fighting Dick Hyland and that crowd were beginning to evidence themselves.

IN his pre-battle comment on the Nelson-Wolgast shindig, T. P. Magilligan, one of San Francisco's outstanding boxing authorities, remarked:

"Quite a few fight fans now think that the once wonderful power of endurance of the Durable Dane has been considerably sapped in the last two years. . . . In his last fight here, with Dick Hyland, Nelson showed signs of sagging at various stages of the going, and while he finally triumphed over Hyland, many of the fans betook themselves from the battle with the firm idea that Nelson was not the Nelson of old."

But Wolgast's ability to go the rugged 45-round route also was a matter of keen speculation among the fistic gentry. Only twice had the Michigander been asked to travel as far as 20 rounds—and only once had he found it necessary to complete that distance. That was when he outfought Lew Powell in San Francisco. In another effort, he had knocked out Danny Webster in the 18th stanza in Los Angeles.

But Wolgast, at 22, and six years younger than Nelson, didn't lack confidence in his ability to beat the Bat over any route. Ad had been credited with outpointing the champion in a ten-round no-decision affair in Los Angeles several months previously, and was positive that what he had done in ten rounds, he could do in 20, 25 or 45. The ring probably has never produced a cockier, more self-assured individual than the scrappy Kid from Cadillac.

ALONG with experience, the rangier Nelson had physical advantages of some three inches in height and the same in reach over the chunky, compactly-built Wolgast. He also outweighed the challenger, though the exact differences in their respective poundages have never been revealed.

The contracts called for the rivals to scale in, ringside, at 133 pounds, then the class limit. Nelson just made it, with a bare ounce or two to spare. The Bat, it was said, had experienced difficulty getting down to weight, and had found it necessary, the morning of the bout, to visit a Turkish bath in San Francisco to steam off some surplus avoirdupois.

Wolgast, wearing a bathrobe, tipped the beam at an official 132¼. In later years, Ad maintained that his actual poundage was 124, and that to boost the figure he had carried lead weights in the bathrobe pockets.

Despite a heavy rain, which fell throughout the morning and continued until after one o'clock in the afternoon, some 12,000 fans crossed the bay from San Francisco to Point Richmond, to sit in at Sid Hester's outdoor arena, built on reclaimed swampland.

What a time those intrepid 12,000 souls had for themselves! To get from the ferry to the arena, they not only had to trudge along in the rain, but had to leap over puddles of water and slush through oozing muck. Inside the arena, there was no improvement, and the clients hopped and skidded down muddy aisles to damp chairs and bleachers.

Fortunately for the fight, the rain ceased and the sun burst forth in all its pristine glory in time for the big doings to get under way shortly after the scheduled start at 3 o'clock.

The receipts were $37,000, from which Nelson picked up $12,000, plus motion picture rights, and Wolgast received $3,700, with no interest in the movies.

EDDIE SMITH, sports editor of the Oakland *Tribune*, and one of the ring's all-time refereeing greats, had been mutually agreed upon by both principals to handle the assignment of third man. Smith was generally referred to as "Oakland Eddie," to distinguish him from Ed Smith of Chicago, another noted sports editor and referee.

Because of the long muddy haul down the aisles from the dressing rooms, both fighters were carried "piggy-back" to the

ring, Nelson by his trainer, Abdul the Turk, and Wolgast by his manager, Tom Jones.

When Smith called the rivals to the center of the ring for final instructions, a heated jawfest broke out between Nelson and Wolgast. For a few hectic moments it looked as though the fight would get under way before its official starting time.

But some semblance of coherency finally was restored, and out of all the fussing one definite agreement was reached. Fouls would not count. Each fighter would be permitted to do whatever the other one did, but the referee was not to disqualify either unless the damaged party was actually incapacitated by illegal means.

IN checking through the files of THE RING for ringside accounts of that savage brawl, we came across one penned by W. W. (Bill) Naughton of San Francisco, then recognized as the dean of American boxing writers. Here we give you some extracts from Naughton's graphic running account of developments:

"It was one of the foulest fights ever witnessed. They started off fairly enough, and Wolgast showed his contempt of Nelson's punching ability as early as the first round, when he held out his hand and invited smashes. He grinned when Nelson struck him a time or two on the chin.

"In the second round there was blood on Nelson's face and in the third Wolgast's lips glistened with blood.

"Nelson was steadily the aggressor, while Wolgast divided his time between covering up and cutting loose with his gloves. Ad's aim was perfect, and the Battler's head tossed and tossed as hook and uppercut crashed against jaw and ear.

"'He'll knock the Battler out,' said one. 'Not on your life,' said another. 'That's just the way the fight with Gans began at Goldfield.'

"The fifth round was more like a hillside duel between a couple of billygoats than a boxing bout. The men tore at each other, heads down, and their foreheads cracked together with the sound of cast-iron. Smith jumped close, as though to interfere, but desisted when it became apparent that one man was as culpable as the other.

"Of course, there were other kinds of fighting, but of a certainty butting was one of the features of the fight. While the men were clinched, Nelson turned to the referee and said: 'If he butts, I'll butt.' 'You're both butting,' Smith said, with a withering look at the Battler."

CONTINUING with McNaughton's colorful report:

"The seventh round was devoid of head-on collisions, and Wolgast's condition was becoming a matter of concern to his backers. They could not tell whether he was becoming tired or was merely reserving his energy for later rounds. Ad's friends were in doubt as Nelson forced the challenger around the ring and reached him several times with solid hooks. For the next round or two matters looked none too bright for Wolgast. It was not that he was being signally punished, but there was a feeling that after sending in his best smashes without staggering Nelson, he had become discouraged.

"The ninth round was a spiteful one, and both men were pretty badly peppered. Nelson's blows, however, did not seem to raise a blemish on Wolgast's face, while the Dane's countenance altered perceptibly while you waited. Certainly Nelson never received such a beating in his life, and the butting they indulged in in the tenth round did not help the Battler any.

"They butted again in the eleventh and twelfth, and between butting matches, Wolgast battered Nelson's face, and every fresh visit added to its unloveliness.

"They used to say that the Dane never backed up, but he backed up in the 13th round of this fight, and seemed very glad by such means to gain a respite from his opponent's persistent hammering.

"So the thing wore along until the 22nd round. Nelson forced the pace steadily and Wolgast fought in spots. When Ad cut loose, the play of his gloves on the Battler's hide could be heard all over the big arena."

"NOW," continued the McNaughton report, "there are any number of fellows going around tonight telling that they won bets on Wolgast; that they knew by Nelson's recent fights that he was 'all in,' and their judgment, of course, was infallible.

"But with just a little luck (fighting luck) in the 22nd round the same fellows would be saying of Nelson tonight: 'Isn't he a marvel?'

"In that round Nelson almost did for Wolgast. He caught Ad an overhand right on the chin, which clouded the challenger's vision and caused his legs to droop. Bat followed up his advantage, and another stinging right caused Wolgast to drop to his knees.

"When Wolgast arose, no one would have given ten cents for his chances, but by good luck, as much as by timely dodging, he kept out of harm's way until his head cleared. Wolgast was never in danger again.

"By the time the 27th round was reached, Wolgast had changed his style of fighting entirely. Before that, as a rule, he backed around, with Nelson in pursuit, standing his ground at intervals and unloading volleys of blows.

"Now he came forth to meet Nelson squarely at every start, and the liberties he took with the Battler was a marvel. From a crouch, Wolgast would force his way to close quarters and inflict fierce punishment on Nelson with both hands.

"Nelson caught Wolgast with one full-arm swing with the right in the 28th round, but the blow did not feaze the challenger. In all probability, Wolgast realized the sting was leaving the Battler's smashes, for he stood closer than ever and battered Nelson's swollen face until the champion's headpiece resembled that of a gargoyle.

"So it went until Nelson slowed down visibly and the other boy seemed to become quicker, more spiteful and accurate."

NAUGHTON'S contention was practically unanimous with the other correspondents and the assembled multitude that the brutal affair could have been stopped at any time during the last ten rounds. It had ceased to be a contest, and had degenerated into a nauseating slaughter.

Swollen all out of normal proportions, and gushing claret from a battered nose, gashed eyebrows, a ripped cheek, a torn mouth and a mangled ear, Nelson's features were a grotesque parody on anything human, and his body was a sickening mess of bruises, welts and torn flesh.

The Bat himself had nothing left but his stout fighting heart. He wouldn't quit. Drunkenly, he reeled around the ring, taking all that Wolgast could fire at him. Gamely, the fading champion tried to fight back, but his efforts were pathetically feeble, and several times he stumbled against the ropes.

Still, he wouldn't go down!

The rumble in the crowd started slowly, then increased to a deafening roar: "Stop it! Stop it!"

At the start of the 38th round, Jack Robinson, Nelson's manager, wanted to throw in the sponge, but Bat's seconds wouldn't permit it. It was an unwritten rule in those days that so long as he was able to stand up, a champion would be allowed to continue, and Bat had instructed his handlers not to admit defeat under any circumstances.

So the brutal thing went on.

But, tradition or not, there was the inevitable limit to what Referee Smith could withstand,

At the close of the 39th round, Eddie walked over to Nelson's corner and ordered his seconds to stop the fight. "If you don't, I will," he said.

Nelson pleaded for "one more round." Reluctantly, his handlers permitted him to go out for the 40th.

Bat stumbled up from his chair, and tottered forward. Wolgast seemed loath to hit him. As Nelson stumbled ahead, Ad backed up, then decided to finish matters, if he could, with one clean shot.

Wolgast put everything he had behind a terrific right. It caught Nelson flush on the chin. Bat's legs buckled, and he was on the verge of collapsing when the referee stepped in and called a halt to the slaughter.

He Might Have Been Champ

Leading Boxing Authorities of Quarter-Century Ago Were "High" On Young Man Who Now Heads New York State Athletic Commission—Eddie Eagan

By JOHNNY SALAK

Eddie Eagan, as Olympic champion, and one of the greatest amateur boxers in American ring history.

IN rummaging through THE RING'S files recently, we came up with some interesting newspaper clippings concerning a young man who was creating quite a bit of excitement in the world's amateur rings a quarter of a century ago. Many of boxing's leading authorities of the time were even touting him as a possible successor to Jack Dempsey as professional heavyweight champion.

The young man never did get around to fighting Dempsey—he didn't even bother to turn professional—but those yellowing clippings are particularly interesting now, since they concerned a gentleman who has been very much in the boxing limelight these last few years as chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission—Lieut.-Col. Edward Patrick Eagan.

We were particularly intrigued by a feature from the typewriter of one of the world's top fistic authorities of that era—the late Bob Edgren, sports editor of the old New York *Evening World*.

The column was prompted by a paucity of outstanding heavyweights then operating. Lack of competition had the champion, Jack Dempsey, mumbling of a possible retirement. Manassa Jack had disposed of Billy Miske, Bill Brennan, Georges Carpentier, Tom Gibbons and Luis Angel Firpo, and his field of challengers had become exhausted. The only "logical" one around was Harry Wills, but political and other reasons made a meeting of Dempsey and the Brown Panther too precarious a gamble for any promoter to take.

Gene Tunney hadn't yet begun to assume the stature of a serious heavyweight title threat, and promoters and managers were scouring the highways and byways of the world for big fellows with "possibilities."

So let's make way at this point for Bob Edgren and his column as it appeared in the public prints January 27, 1924:

Lieut.-Col. Edward P. Eagan, as he is today, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission.

"A DENVER boy, Edward Patrick Eagan, already a world amateur ring champion, may be challenging Jack Dempsey for the highest prize in the professional class within a year or two.

"At present Eddie Eagan is strictly an amateur and possibly he may forget his desire to try out with Dempsey and start practicing law a couple of years from now. But if he does become a professional boxer he's likely to be one of the most sensational figures in the ring within a few months.

"Eagan would be a highly cultured boxer and what Jim Buckley calls 'a credit to the game.' He is a Rhodes scholar at Oxford, preparing for a law career. He graduated from Yale with high honors, winning the Rhodes scholarship. He distinguished himself at Yale in many ways. Entering without money or influence, he soon was taken into the exclusive DKE fraternity, and later became its president. His ability as a student won him recognition from the start.

"He is a fine orator, and was a member of the Yale debating team. He ranked as one of the best students in his class. When the war started he enlisted at once, like many college boys, and became a first lieutenant in the Field Artillery. At Camp Zachary Taylor he was a chum of Charles Paddock, also a lieutenant in the Field Artillery. Some of this information I have from Paddock, who says Eddie Eagan is one of the most intelligent men he ever knew and one of the finest gentlemen as well.

"IF Eagan becomes a professional boxer no one can call him a 'low-brow.' He will be the first to ever pile up all the honors of higher education and scientifically develop his brain to apply its power to the problem of winning a world's championship worth a million dollars to any man who can take and hold it for a couple of years. He may start a new fashion in ring affairs, and boxers of the future may consider a college education necessary to success.

"But there is something besides brain power in Eagan's favor. Aristotle held that the perfect man was the man who combined a perfect brain and a perfect physique. *(Continued on page* 53)

He Knew His Job

By EDDIE MERRILL

The late Tom McArdle, who established great matchmaking record in New York clubs.

QUIET, likable Tom McArdle died recently, only a few weeks short of his 76th birthday, and with his passing went one of the most successful matchmakers this boxing business ever has known.

Results have a habit of speaking for themselves, and the long skein of successes McArdle put together in a matchmaking career that spanned nearly half a century spoke eloquently enough for chubby Tom's uncanny talents.

Back in 1928, when Tex Rickard found it imperative to reshuffle his boxing department in Madison Square Garden, it was Thomas Joseph McArdle whom Tex called in to take over.

Sixteen years later, one of the first things Mike Jacobs, Damon Runyon, Ed Frayne and Bill Farnsworth did when they were organizing the Twentieth Century Sporting Club was to corral the best matchmaker available. They got the best when they signed McArdle.

Meeting McArdle for the first time, a stranger would have had difficulty envisioning Tom as one of the "top names" in this rugged, hard-bitten boxing trade. He was the direct antithesis of the flamboyant, loud-mouthed, cigar-smoking character Hollywood usually portrays as a fight promoter. Built along roly-poly lines, with a suggestion of a waddle in his walk, McArdle more closely resembled a dignified country squire, or a modest proprietor of a neighborhood shopping center. He dressed quietly, and his language was no louder than his clothes. Eye-glasses added to the natural solemnity of his appearance.

PROBABLY no one ever was more surprised at McArdle's continued successes than was Tom himself. Asked once by a boxing writer to explain a sensational series of sellouts he engineered during his first year with Rickard in the Garden, McArdle shrugged his shoulders and answered, simply:

"I don't know. I just get the best matches I can, that's all."

But there was infinitely more to it than merely that. McArdle had a natural gift for sensing what attractions appealed to the public, and in his quiet but effective way he invariably landed what he went after.

Perhaps a strong contributing factor to Tom's great record as a booking agent was the personal "bang" he got out of a job well done. To him, boxing was something more than a cold-blooded business—it was a sport and a hobby, as well as a means of livelihood.

McArdle nursed no illusions of grandeur, and he had no Alexandrian cravings to rule the world. "Live and let live" was the simple philosophy under which he went his way. In arranging his shows, he didn't play along with a few favored "cliques." Regardless of managerial affiliations, any boxer who proved himself worthy of a chance to appear in the Garden—or at any other club with which Tom was identified—was given that chance. McArdle made a habit of checking closely on up-and-coming youngsters not merely in New York, but throughout the nation, and his ability to tab them right was almost uncanny. Many a lad, unknown when he first showed on a McArdle card, went on to become an outstanding attraction on the Big Time circuit.

McARDLE was a born-and-bred New Yorker. Barring one short spell, when he shifted his base of operations to Long Branch, along the New Jersey coast, during the lull in New York between the exodus of the Frawley law in 1917 and the advent of the Walker law three years later, Tom's life and career in boxing were confined to his beloved Bagdad-on-the-Subway.

Tom was a New Year's Eve arrival at the McArdle domicile on the Lower East Side. Graduating from a neighborhood public school at 14, he went to work as a handy man in a nearby piano factory, where his father and older brother were employed. Tom was 16, and already an experienced piano-tuner, when the factory moved to the Bronx, and the McArdles moved along with it. When, the following year, the plant shifted its headquarters again, this time to Rochester, N. Y., Tom and his folks elected to remain in the Bronx.

Tom went to work for another piano outfit, and his first contact with athletics came when he joined the Mott Haven A. C. He was then 17. Amateur boxing was a regular item on the club's schedule, and McArdle began to take an active interest in the managerial end.

By the time he was 25, Tom had learned enough about the business to become official matchmaker for the "smokers" that were popular events at the club.

One of McArdle's aces was Amby McGarry, a local ironworker, and rated one of the best amateurs in and around New York. When McGarry decided to try his luck in the professional ring, McArdle became his manager. Pro boxing was then outlawed in New York, but fighters could find work, when they wanted it, at smokers, in private bouts, or at clubs operating on what was humorously called a "membership" basis. (All the fighters were introduced as "members" of the club; the public, also eligible for "membership," paid "dues" instead of "admissions," and the bouts generally were limited to four rounds.)

WHEN pro boxing was legalized again in 1911, McArdle became identified with Billy Gibson at the latter's popular Fairmount Club in the Bronx. As matchmaker, Tom brought in practically all the top fighters of the era—and one of his outstanding local developments was a kid destined to achieve greatness as one of the lightweight division's most talented champions, Benny Leonard.

Though Gibson was to become official manager of Leonard, the quiet, conservative McArdle, operating "behind the scenes," played a vital role in Benny's eventual rise to the championship.

The close relationship, personal and professional, of Gibson and McArdle continued long after the Fairmount Club passed out of existence and Leonard retired with the lightweight title. Billy had come to rely on Tom's *(Continued on page 32)*

No Game Like Boxing for Its Ups and Downs

Kaleidoscopic Changes in Fistic Picture Trace to Vast Variety of Factors

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Rocky Castellani, still a good prospect despite the fact that the "Rookie of the Year" award jinxed him.

KEEPING up with fistic developments, even in this era of supposed subnormality in most divisions, is not easy. The fact is, keeping abreast of the times in the ring never has been a simple job.

Boxing is a kaleidoscopic activity. Fighters jump up over night, and just as quickly are knocked down. The pins are set up in the alley, then somebody rolls a ball, there is a loud noise, and the pin boy has to pick up a lot of hunks of wood.

In no other sport are the changes in individual status so quick and so remarkable, often devastating.

Behind this fact lies a multiplicity of reasons. First, there is personal deterioration, be it through wear and tear, defeats, lack of condition and a loose regimen.

Then we have poor handling and overmatching. Much of this develops from a human failing called greed, and some of it from sheer necessity.

"You take Jinks, or I won't be able to use you again for two months," says the matchmaker, and a fighter must eat and pay his rent.

For two years THE RING Magazine had an annual award. It was for the Rookie of the Year.

The first recipient was Laverne Roach, the second Rocky Castellani.

Then the publisher of THE RING Magazine abandoned the rookie citation. At the annual dinner of the boxing writers in the Waldorf on January 12, he substituted for the rookie award a prize for greatest progress by an up-and-coming fighter during the past year, and gave it to Lester Felton, Detroit welterweight.

THE publisher of this magazine discovered that the Rookie of the Year award was the kiss of death. It had to be given up because of the obvious damage it had done.

In 1948, when the first Rookie of the Year citation was presented, Laverne Roach was the winner.

Roach looked as if he might go on to the middle title. But the Rookie of the Year accolade proved too big a handicap.

The Garden threw Roach in with the late Marcel Cerdan, who knocked him out, in the eighth round.

This fight never should have been booked. It doubtless would not have been put on if Roach had not won the Rookie award. Greed and circumstance combined to give Roach a setback from which he perhaps will not recover. Only now is he coming back after a long layoff.

In 1949, the Rookie of the Year prize was given to Rocky Castellani, Pennsylvania middleweight.

Castellani also appeared to be headed for the heights. But the citation gave him a false position. He was matched with Charley Fusari, who was to stop Vince Foster in one heat. Fusari beat Rocky in ten, and so did Kid Gavilan. Castellani had not yet merited these matches.

So you have one way in which a boxer who had achieved prominence may be knocked down a few rungs, and maybe even all the way to the bottom.

THIS matter of being shifted quickly in the fistic kaleidoscope involves not the newcomers alone.

How about what happened to Joe Louis the night he met Jersey Joe Walcott for the first time, in the Garden?

Walcott had not been considered for the match, originally. Joe Baksi had been groomed for that fight, but had allowed himself to be whipped by a nonentity named Olle Tandberg, in Sweden.

There was a quick makeover in the Garden matchmaking office, and the aged Walcott got the chance of his life.

Louis got the decision. But thousands who saw the fight believed that Joe had lost the title.

An incredible deterioration had set in, and Louis no longer was the ripping, tearing power puncher he had been in so many brilliant defenses of the title he had gained from Jim Braddock.

When Louis encountered Walcott a second time, he managed to score a knockout. But the truth of it is, that in the return bout Louis was no more effective, except for the one climactic punch, than he had been in the first meeting with Jersey Joe.

"I have had enough," Louis announced. "I don't want to fight any more. I want to go out and play golf."

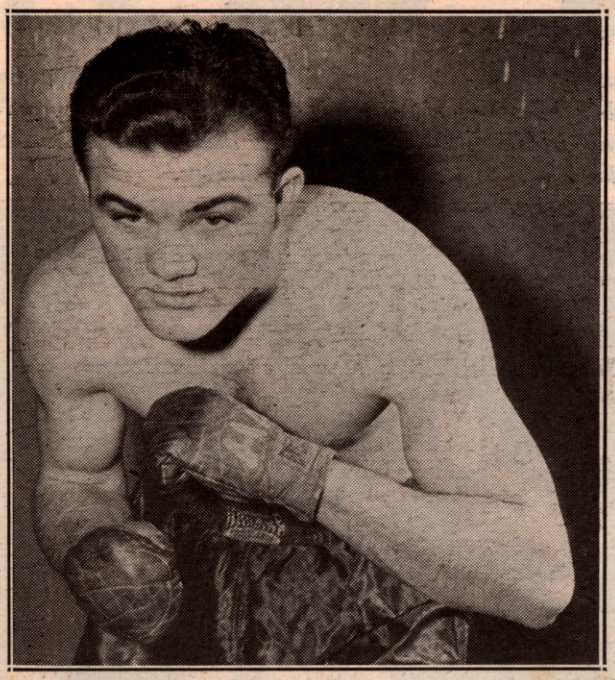
They say that Louis already has come back, and that he will be Ezzard Charles' challenger next summer. But Joe never again will be a devastating fighter. The calendar says he can't do it. The old guy with the hour glass and the scythe smiles his defiance.

JUST what physical deterioration means in the ring was stressed when Jim Jeffries, who had retired, came back to fight Jack Johnson. Jeffries was whipped unmercifully. He had had his day, and should have known it. Doubtless he did know it, but Jim allowed himself to become the victim of his friends' hallucinations.

Still another way to slide down the boxing toboggan is to impair your position in the esteem and confidence of the fans.

Just have one fight that looks shady. Just get into one mess, as Rocky Graziano did.

Somebody offered Graziano a fistful of money if he would quit to Cowboy Shanks. The New York Commission rule said



Laverne Roach, one of the best prospects of recent years, whose downfall was brought about by poor matchmaking, at a time when he was rapidly forging to the front.

that Rocky should have reported the offer of a bribe to that body. He did not do so.

The fight was cancelled. Later it came out that the crooks had approached Graziano. He got a long suspension.

Take Jake LaMotta's meeting with Billy Fox, as another example. Fox won. The dope was that Jake should have taken his less experienced opponent.

The fans got the idea that LaMotta had allowed himself to be used in the Fox build-up, and Jake's star began to fade out.

Lucky for LaMotta, he knocked out Marcel Cerdan for the middleweight title last summer. But his recent defeat by Robert Villemain, a good and willing but hardly top-flight fighter, undid for Jake the good he had achieved with his triumph over Cerdan.

THE way the industry is run now, there aren't so many cases of the build-up of the inferior boxer to a point at which he appears to be somebody he just isn't, and never will be.

The greatest build-up put Georges Carpentier, a heavy middleweight, into the ring with Jack Dempsey, who proceeded to give the Frenchman a sound thrashing at Boyle's Thirty Acres, in what had been billed as the Battle of the Century. Tex Rickard neglected to specify which century.

In more recent years, we have had the Billy Fox build-up. The Philadelphia light-heavy scored 49 knockouts in a row, and landed in the Garden with Gus Lesnevich, then the champion of the light-heavy class.

Gus belted Fox out in the tenth. The bubble had burst. But Fox had gone a long way on a supposition.

Another sure method for a fighter to hurt himself with his public is to run out on matches.

Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, is one of the most accomplished boxers of the past decade. But he is involved in a lot of enterprises; he perhaps has no love for the ring any more.

What with tax situations and getting downright lazy, Sugar sometimes cancels a fight. The fans don't like that. Robinson is well aware of the fact, and he also knows that no fighter is big enough to flout the customers.

THE chief problem of the boxer is what to do with all the time he has on his hands between fights.

He begins to get lax. He begins to pay too much attention to the adulation of his claque.

Sometimes there enters into the picture a female who is not good for Joe Punch—or anybody else, for that matter.

A famous fight manager once said, "I wish I could throw my champ into the clink between matches."

Yes, it's a precarious business, loaded with ups and downs. Its history preaches sermons. But who, when young and lusty, and just out of a ring in which his arm has been raised in victory, wants to listen to a sermon?

The fight fans, of course, are not concerned with allowances. They pay their dough, and they expect a hard, honest fight between two men who are all the management has promised.

It would help a lot if our commissions paid more attention to the health and physical condition of the fighter.

It should be utterly impossible for a man to enter a ring if he is not 100% perfect physically.

It should be impossible for a fighter to come into a contest, especially in an arena like the Garden, without having done adequate training, and there suffer almost fatal brain injuries because of his lack of preparedness.

MEMORIES

(Continued from page 25)

said nothing. He watched him awhile.

Finally the fighter asked:

"What should I hit him with, Sam?"

Sam didn't answer.

The fighter was getting anxious.

"Sam," he pleaded, "will you tell me what to hit him with?"

"Yeah," Sam retorted, "I'll tell you what to hit him with. Sho I will."

"Well," said the fighter as the precious seconds ticked away, "what should I hit him with?"

"Hit him with SUMPIN'," Sam said, "hit him with SUMPIN'!"

ARTHUR LUMLEY, for many years the editor and owner of the *Illustrated News* and one of America's greatest sports critics for several years was manager of John L. Sullivan, but the Mighty Son of Swat was too much for Arthur, who, unable to stand the strain, quit Sullivan after helping the champ to write his memoirs.

Lumley accompanied John L. on most of his famous tours. A few weeks before he died, he wrote a piece in my publication, THE RING, the following on "Sullivan and His Tight Pants":

"When John L. became the most famous champion of the ring, we asked him one evening in a social chat why he invariably wore such tight pants.

"'I've been asked that question before,' he answered with half a smile. 'Now I'll tell you why. When I refused to go to school any longer my old dad put me to work to learn bricklaying and the stone mason trade, which was his own trade, but I didn't like the work and went to learn to be a tinker in a big shop up in South Boston. One of the reasons I went to work in this shop was that a lot of my pals had formed a baseball club there and I was very fond of playing ball.

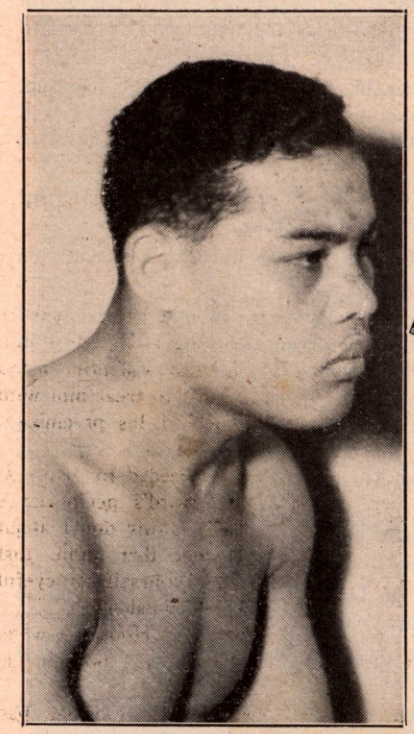
"'One day our foreman sent me to a fine residence with some of the older tinkers to repair a furnace in the dining room. The boss of the job ordered me inside the furnace, and when I squeezed myself into the close quarters and began tinkering away a large rat ran up my pants and bit me. I crushed the infernal rat in my fist, but I felt mighty uncomfortable, you can bet.

"'I roared like a lion for help, and struggled hard to get out, but found that impossible. The other tinkers tried in every way to drag me out of the furnace, but it was no use. Finally they had to take the furnace apart and I thanked God when I got out. That was the tightest hole I was ever in in my life and they never got me inside of another furnace.

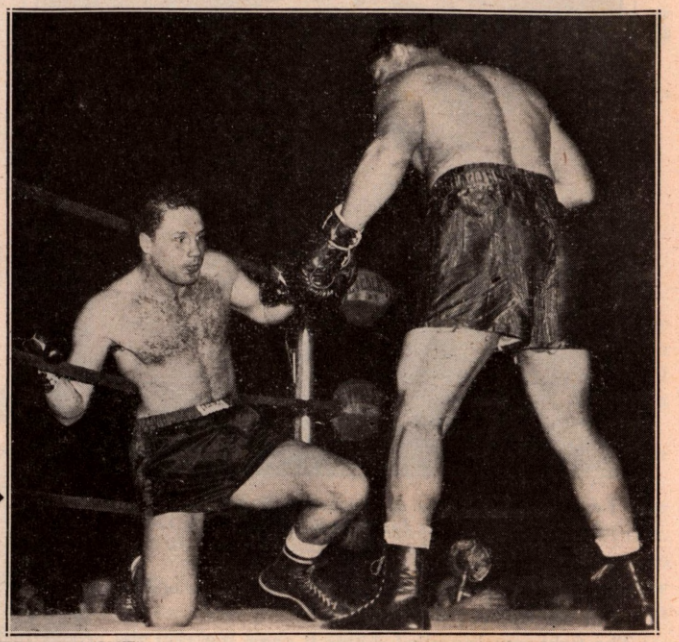
"'That's the reason why I've always had my pants made as tight as I can wear them. No more rats for me. I've had a holy horror of them ever since.'"

IS HE IS, OR . . .

Boxing's jackpot question of 1950 is: Will Joe Louis return to serious competition this year? The big fellow won't commit himself, but a few camera shots from his "exhibitions" indicate that he is getting himself into condition for a likely meeting with Ezzard Charles.

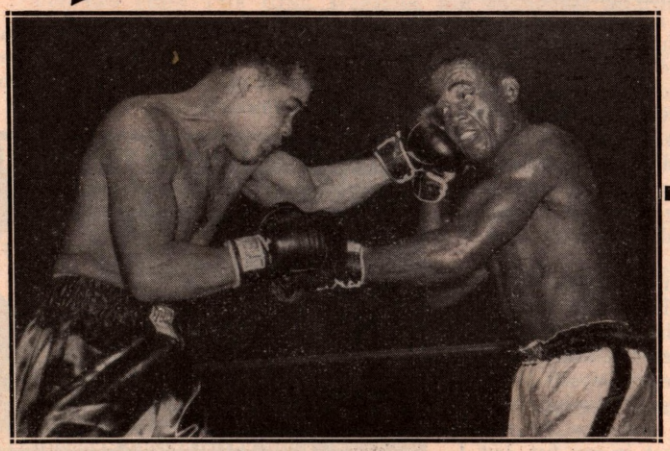


The Bomber thinks it over.



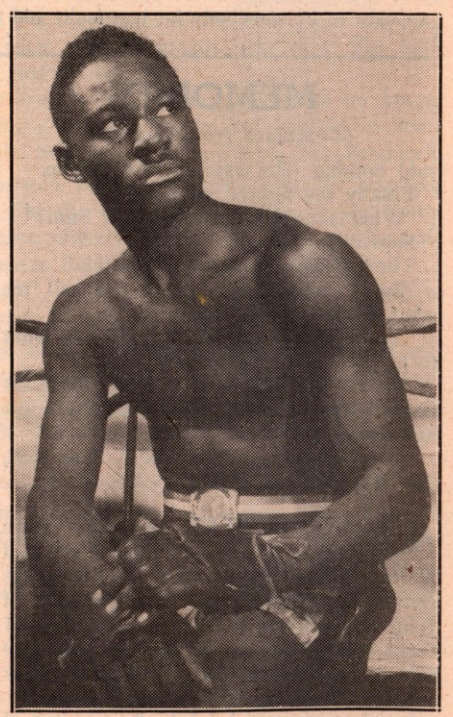
Shifty Joe Cheshul had the audacity to "spin" Louis off the ropes, and Joe promptly made him pay for his display of lese majesty by dropping the youngster for a nine-count in Newark ring.

Pat Valentino was given thorough going-over before being kayoed in Chicago.



Former sparmate Al Hoosman took too many liberties in Oakland and was flattened.

WHEN?



And now, the Battle of the Half-Century looms up, with Charles as Louis' opponent.

IS HE AIN'T?

By JERSEY JONES

DAY by day, in every way—with all due bows to the Couies—indications become stronger and stronger that Joe Louis will be back in serious ring competition this coming summer, and will hook up with Ezzard Charles in a world heavyweight title bout in one of the New York baseball parks.

The old Bomber himself continues to be somewhat hazy and non-committal on the subject. He still won't give a definite "Yes"—neither will he offer an emphatic "No." But, while he continues to keep the boxing world guessing with his vague "I dunno," all the signs along the speculative trail point to a likely June or July match between Shufflin' Joe and the No. 1 heavyweight in the current list of active campaigners.

There is no debating the point that Louis himself unquestionably would prefer to have his present status remain as is. No one realizes more fully than Joe himself that, like the old gray mare, he ain't what he used to be.

But Louis happens to be bucking embarrassing financial problems at the moment. His various business investments have not been too successful, and the dollar returns from them have fallen considerably short of what Joe needs to remain solvent.

Recently, the government slapped a lien for $60,000, or thereabouts, against him for federal taxes still due. Joe has long been noted as a "fast guy with a buck." His living and operating expenses are heavy. Wherever he goes, he travels "first cabin." He carries an expensive retinue with him on his jaunts through the hinterlands.

LOUIS needs cash—and a large bundle of it. He has been doing well with his exhibition tour, but not sufficiently well to enable him to unravel his entangled finances. He needs one big "take"—and he can assure himself of it in a match with Charles. A bout of that sort would net him more than a year—more than two or three years—of barnstorming junkets.

If Louis were definitely convinced that the advancing years and a long, active career had taken too much out of him, and that a return to serious action would be an invitation to disaster, not even the promise of a big payday would inveigle him into the ring. If Joe weren't honestly confident of his ability to beat Charles—or any other heavyweight in this restless world—all the king's horses and all the king's men wouldn't be able to force him back into legitimate competition.

But his present tour—which has been extended to include another Latin-American expedition—has convinced the big fellow that, whatever his fistic liabilities, he still possesses his main asset—The Punch!

Joe hasn't been trying too hard to make things miserable for his exhibition opponents—for the most part he has been content to "go along" with them, and not become unnecessarily rough, so long as they "behaved"—but in the few instances where he has really turned on the pressure, he has produced results highly gratifying to himself and his board of advisers.

PROBABLY Joe's most significant performances have been in scheduled ten-rounders with Johnny Shkor in Boston, Joe Cheshul in Newark, Johnny Flynn in Kansas City, Pat Valentino in Chicago, and Al Hoosman in Oakland.

Just to show what he could do when he wanted, Joe dropped Shkor three times for nine-counts—once in the second and twice in the third—then coasted along with him for the rest of the affair.

Louis was merely going through the routine motions with Cheshul when the fast-moving Bayonne youngster suddenly ruffled Joe's feelings in the fifth round by "spinning" him off the ropes.

That definitely was an error on Cheshul's part. Louis didn't like that sort of treatment, and in a vicious outbreak he dumped Cheshul unceremoniously with a right to the chin. The kid was up at nine, and apparently had learned his lesson. He did nothing more to annoy Louis, and the big fellow contented himself with shuffling through the rest of the engagement with no further eruptions.

Feeling that the customers were entitled to at least one knockdown to enliven what had been, up to then, a rather slow, uninspiring exhibition, Louis unloaded a left hook in the ninth round of the episode with Flynn, and tumbled the Rochester veteran for eight.

THE old Bomber really turned loose against Valentino, with disastrous consequences to the hapless Californian.

The fact that Charles, a few weeks previously, had flattened Valentino in the eighth stanza in San Francisco may have been responsible for the devastating job Louis turned in on Pat of the flowing Tarzan tresses.

Even in a so-called exhibition, Joe must have figured that he couldn't afford to let Valentino linger any longer with him than he had with Charles. Or it may have been that Valentino acted a bit too obstreperous at the start, and refused to treat him with the respect Joe felt was deservedly due one of his preeminent position in the world.

Whatever his reason or reasons, Louis proceeded to give Pat a thorough going-over before matching Ezzard's performance by polishing him off in the eighth. (If there is any doubt about the consummate artistry of Joe's performance that night, just glance across to the opposite page and get yourself an eyeful of the unholy mess that was Valentino at the finish.)

Louis probably had no intention of flattening Hoosman when he squared off with him, and what happened was brought on by Al himself.

Tall, rangy, and a smart, experienced boxer, Hoosman had put in several training camp sieges with Louis as a sparring partner, and apparently felt he could handle himself capably enough with Joe in an exhibition. But, from all accounts, he must have put too much enthusiasm into his efforts. In the early rounds, Al speared Louis often with left jabs, and at times pounded Joe a bit rudely in the mid-section.

That display of *lese majesty* didn't set at all well with Louis, who decided something drastic should be done about it. Settling down to serious business, Joe cornered Hoosman in the sixth, belted him with a left hook, then flattened him with a thunderous right.

THE present barnstorming junket is enabling Louis gradually to work himself into a fairly reasonable facsimile of physical and fistic fitness. Joe still carries some 20 pounds or so of surplus avoirdupois—most of it around the waist—but it has been coming off little by little, and the big guy wouldn't need more than a month of serious training to ready himself for a meeting with Charles.

Cutting in not only on tremendous box-office receipts, but in a position to demand a large share of the revenue from radio, television and the movies, Joe would figure to net himself at least $500,000—with a not-too-fantastic chance of the total reaching close to $1,000,000—from a match with Ezzard.

Even with the deduction of heavy taxes and other expenses, Louis would wind up with a pretty fair load of ready cash out of that sort of payday.

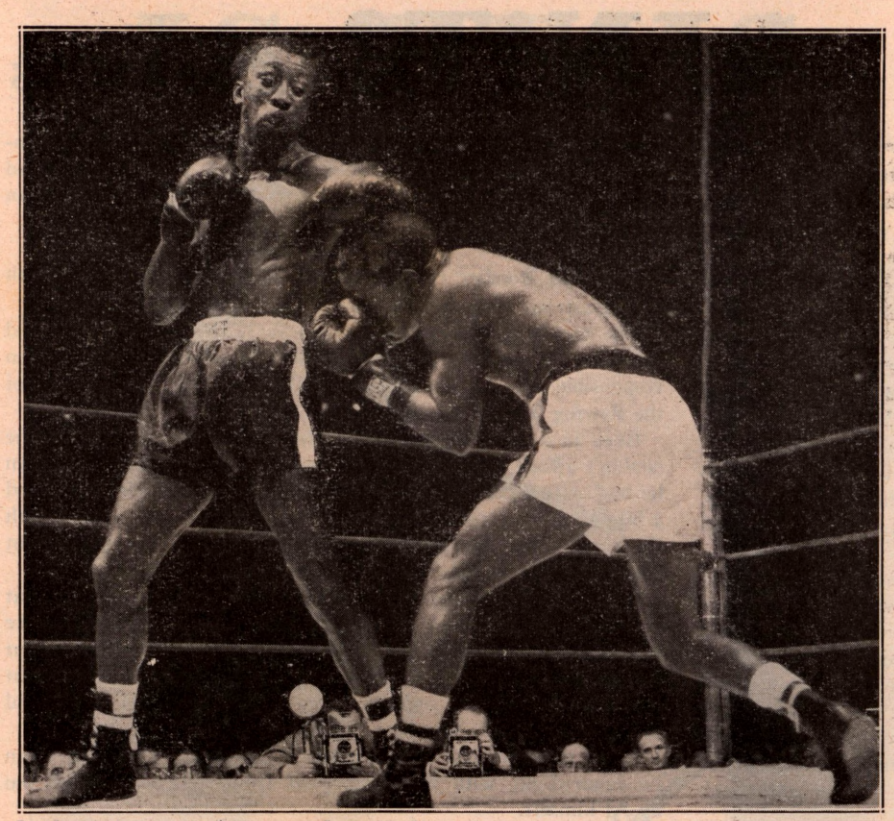
And, as Octavus Roy Cohen probably would phrase it, a pretty fair load of ready cash is the needingest thing Louis is of right now.

It's tough temptation—too tough a temptation, we believe, for Shufflin' Joe to resist.

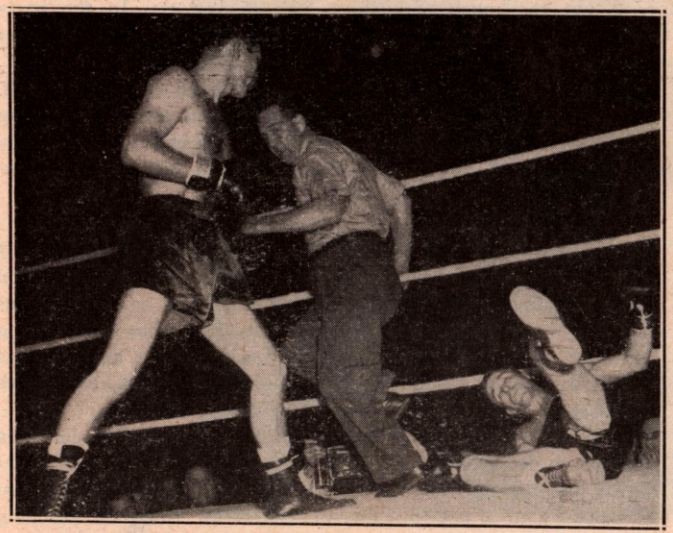
It isn't likely that Louis will commit himself definitely in the matter until after his return from South America late in March. The longer he keeps the populace guessing and speculating, the keener the interest becomes in his eventual return to the ring—and the keener the public's interest, the larger the financial returns.

And, so, THE RING repeats the prediction offered in these pages two months ago—that Boxing's Best Bet for 1950 will be Joe Louis' return to serious competition, and a world heavyweight championship meeting with Ezzard Charles in either the Yankee Stadium or the Polo Grounds in June or July.

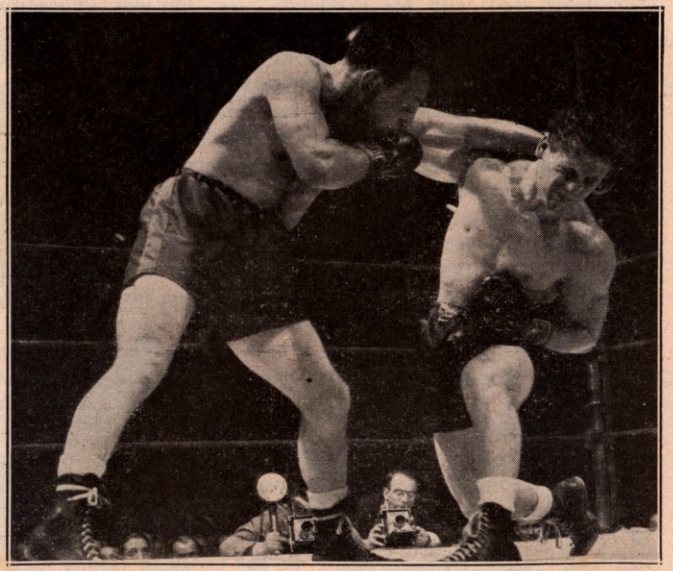
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



In the main event of ten rounds at Madison Square Garden, New York City, George "Sugar" Costner (left) of Camden, N. J., leads with his left and follows it up with a right to the head of Gene Burton of Harlem, N. Y. It was the sixteenth straight victory for Costner.



Glen Flanagan upset the dopesters by starching Jackie Graves in 1:12 of the third heat in their recent Minneapolis meeting. This photo was snapped as Graves sank to the canvas for the doleful decimal.



A couple of misses! In another ten-rounder at Madison Square Garden Pete Kennedy (left) misses a left as Morris Reif goes to one knee from the force of his own right, which failed to find its mark. Reif won the decision.

"MY PAL"

FIGHTERS are often impersonated and more often than that persons going about claiming that they know such-and-such a great pugilist when in reality they have never been closer than the balcony seats to him.

One of the oddest stories in this respect deals with Jimmy Clabby, the middleweight scrapper of several decades ago, who at the time laid claim to the middleweight title. Clabby once thought someone was damaging his reputation and the slanderer was a stranger to Jimmy. He happened to be sitting next to Clabby in a restaurant and the talk turned to fights and fighters.

"Now take this fellow Clabby," the man began. "He can fight pretty well, but I don't like him personally."

"That so?" asked Clabby. "Do you know Clabby very well?"

"Sure!" said the stranger. "Why, I've known him ever since he was less than knee high to a grasshopper."

Clabby took a good look at the man, didn't remember ever having seen him before, and concluded the fellow was just trying to make an impression. Sometimes an enthusiastic fan will start talking about fighters he knows, when he has never even seen them. This fellow was like that, thought Clabby.

The middleweight figured he would have a little fun. "I think Clabby's O.K.," he said, "but maybe you're right. Here's what I'll do. I'll bet you ten bucks you don't know Clabby when you see him."

"Good enough," said the fan. "You're on."

"How will you prove that you know Clabby?" asked Clabby.

"Nothing easier," the stranger remarked with a smile. "I'll let you be the judge. I say that you are Jimmy Clabby. Did I get it right?"

He reached over, coolly picked up the ten, and walked out. Clabby made up his mind never to bet with strangers again.

MEMORIES

Another in the Series of Anecdotes from THE RING Editor's Reminiscences Covering His Forty-five Years of Association With Boxing

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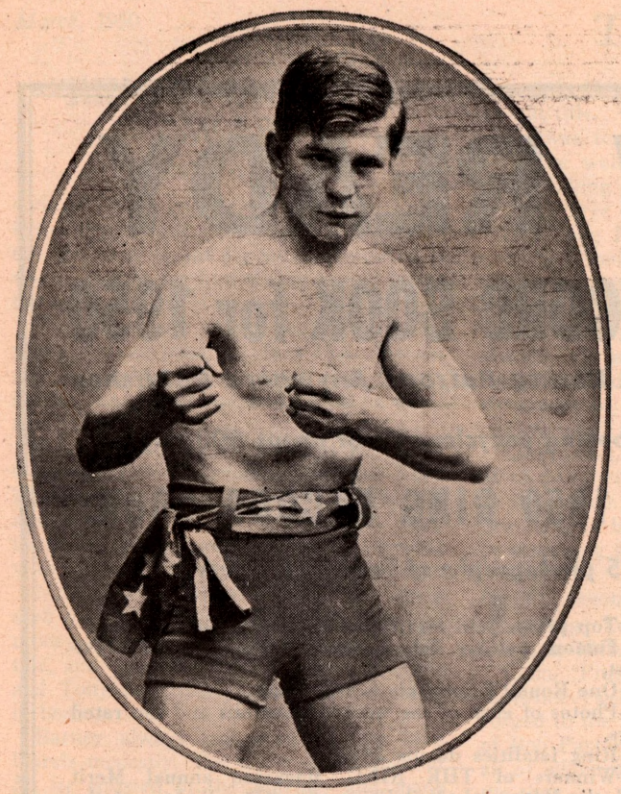
By NAT FLEISCHER



Knockout Brown, a colorful lightweight of the Club Membership days in New York. He was managed by Dan Morgan.

KNOCKOUT BROWN, Dumb Dan Morgan's gallant battler, who died in the summer of 1948, was a tough little boy. Blessed with lightning speed and stunning hitting power with either hand, Fate also decreed that Brown be given a comic touch. He had a cowlick across his eyes, fought from a southpaw stance and supposedly was cross-eyed. It seemed his opponents never knew from which direction he was coming. And the fans roared with laughter at this little clown and would shriek with delight as he piled up knockout after knockout in his first year as a pro.

Back in 1911, when Brown was at his peak, Dan Morgan, his manager, matched him with Bant Dorsey, who was a pretty fair lightweight, for June 11 of that year at Albany. Knockout had just given Ad Wolgast two tough fights and had kayoed Harlem Tommy Murphy in one round. Up to Albany they went and Brown put Dorsey away in four rounds. The startling punching he displayed sent the fans home raving about him.

A month later Morgan figured Albany was still a good city to pick up some cash after the way Brown had impressed them, so he told the promoter to get the best man he could for July 18. The matchmaker dug up a lightweight out of Buffalo who had never heard of Brown.

This Buffalo lightweight came to Albany and trained right up to the day of the fight, when he went into a restaurant and got to talking with a native who graphically described the Brown-Dorsey fight and how hard Brown could hit. The conversation was all he needed to hop the next train back for Buffalo. Morgan found the promoter holding his head in his hands. Morgan was eager for a fight and the ready cash he and Brown needed and so he suggested they visit all the gyms and said:

"We'll take on anyone. We will even give away 20 pounds." They finally spotted a rugged middleweight. At that time Albany was in the throes of a bitter labor battle. Morgan went to the middleweight, a lad named Eddie Kenny, and said: "Do you mind if I spread a little ballyhoo about you to steam up the gate?" Kenny didn't mind.

Morgan then went to the sportswriters and painted Kenny as a cutthroat strikebreaker, a real slugger who was known as "Scab" Kenny. He had bills printed urging fans to "come and see Brown knock out a scab." At the time there was a big strike in the city and Morgan was figuring on the strikers' support. Of course they jammed the place to the rafters and Brown put the crusher on Kenny in two rounds, after which they all went out and, after two juicy sirloins, they cut up a fat take. The strikers were tickled pink at the shellacking which Brown gave to the "scab." Brown hit Kenny with everything but the ring posts.

THE same year, Morgan had Brown booked to fight Bert Keyes in a 15-rounder at New Haven in November. It was the football season and after the train pulled out of Grand Central early Sunday morning, Brown heard a passenger in front of him ask his friend, "Did you read about Yale beating Brown in a big upset?" Knockout Brown jumped up when he heard that and asked Morgan if he had overheard the remark.

Morgan had been snoozing peacefully and said he hadn't heard a thing, but he would go up front and find out. Morgan made his way up and asked for the latest sports news and was told that Brown was upset by Yale. Dan then made his way back and Knockout Brown, grabbing him by the arm, angrily demanded, "Well, aren't you going to do something about it? You are always bragging about what a great pal you are of the newspaper guys. Here I haven't had a glove on in two weeks since I beat One-Round Hogan, and they have me murdered by this Yale guy."

"Can I help it if they give out such stories?" replied Morgan, who, surrounded by half a dozen scribes, was too busy to get the gist of K.O.'s statement. That night at the New Haven Club, the crowd was treated to a slam-bang contest in which Keyes and Brown went the limit of fifteen rounds and at the end of the contest Morgan, riled at the showing of Brown, on whom he had wagered a considerable sum to score a knockout, asked the K.O. Kid what was wrong.

"You should have kayoed him."

"What, with that Yale kayo hanging over me. You know I didn't fight him."

It was then that Morgan realized his tactical error in not having informed Brown that Yale was the name of a university and not a fighter. But the damage was done and there was no way to rectify it.

SAM LANGFORD was a great fighter, but something less than a great second. Sam was seconding another fighter during a scrap held in the bull ring at Juarez one Sunday afternoon. When the fighter came back to the corner, his manager said:

"You're gettin' hit with a left hook. Watch out for his hook punch. He's hittin' you all the time with a left hook."

This infuriated Sam.

"What do you tell him that for?" he asked. "Doan tell he's gittin' hit wit' a left hook and doan even know about it. Anytime a man gits hit wit' a left hook and he doan know it, den he wants to git out of the boxin' business and git himself a job on a farm."

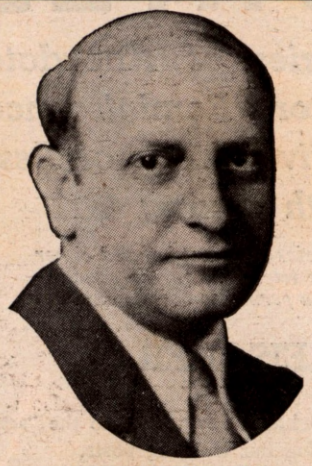
The fighter went out again. When he returned after the next round, his manager said: "Take it easy. You're tired. You're very tired."

Again Sam blew up.

"What you tell him foh he's tired?" Sam asked in disgust. "If he's tired, doan HE know it?" The manager argued, Sam responded by chasing him out of the ring.

The fighter got back again after the next heat and found only Sam waiting for him.

Sam sponged him off but *(Continued on page 21)*



NAT FLEISCHER, Editor

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"RING" MAGAZINE AWARD

(Continued from page 6)

style of agility, and alert thinking. He knew better than 90 per cent of the fighters that the best defense was a good offense. And it was a treat to see him sliding in and under the most ponderous pokes.

From the point of personality, how can you say more than did Sam Pian, his old manager, when asked what it was like to handle him: "A dream, that's what he was," said Pi.

For Canzoneri, the story was the same. Currently Ross is employed in New York by Milton Blackstone, who operates an advertising agency. Canzoneri is in show business; he's a competent comic, working with the able Joey Adams and Mark Plant.

Neither is overloaded with the green stuff but their attitude always has been that money only was meant to be spent . . . for this, and more substantial reasons, Barney and Tony are fiercely loved by everybody in boxing.

Barney always has worn his war-hero laurels modestly. The fact remains that, at 31, he enlisted in the Marines and made history in a slit trench on Guadalcanal, killing a slew of Japs in a night of desperate action.

Both now are married—and happily, Barney recently re-wedding his Cathy.

IN 1936 Louis, coming back to greater glory after his knockout by Schmeling, snagged the Merit Award for the first time. This was the year he iced Jack Sharkey less than two months following the Schmeling fight.

For the next five years THE RING annually was confronted with the problem of Louis against the field. Then he entered the Army.

Fleischer picked Joe a second time in 1938, the year of his revenge on Schmeling, a third time in 1939, when he reeled off successive one-round knockouts of John Henry Lewis and Jack Roper, coupled with kayos of Tony Galento and Bob Pastor. Then, a fourth time in 1941.

This was, of course, his "Bum of the Month" year, in which he registered seven knockouts of title aspirants. They fell in this order: Red Burman, Gus Dorazio, Abe Simon, Tony Musto, Buddy Baer, Billy Conn, Lou Nova.

To try to point out what made Louis is to try telling what everybody knows, great left hooks, a killing right hand, spirit, strength, camera mind.

One is equally stymied on an attempt to illuminate the world on his character . . . a clean, sportsmanlike competitor, the soldier who said, "We'll win 'cause God is on our side." These things are common knowledge.

His present activity likewise is a daily headline item . . . exhibitioning here, there and everywhere and holding down a job with the International Boxing Club, which he helped form on his retirement.

SANDWICHED in between Louis' Award years was Henry Armstrong, who won in 1937. Li'l Hank, who catapulted from obscurity only a couple of years earlier, swept to 26 knockouts in 27 starts that year. One of the kayoes, over Petey Sarron in New York, gave him the featherweight title.

He was to follow up with a capture of both the welter and lightweight titles in 1938, making him the only man in history to hold three crowns at the same time.

Analyzing Hank isn't difficult. The one-time St. Louisan was strictly a buzzsaw. His ever-advancing style gave all but the classiest counter-fighters no room to maneuver. Even these wore out eventually. Overlooked in his avalanche-like lefts and rights to head and body was the defensive cleverness of his bob and weave. It was mighty tough to nail him.

Like Louis, Ross, Canzoneri—how few of us do otherwise?—he spent his earnings as they came. Presently Henry manages a few fighters in Los Angeles and is said to be preparing for a career as an evangelist.

THE second Merit Award sandwichee during Louis' dominance was Billy Conn, in 1940.

Conn, Pittsburgh's pride, had become light-heavyweight king in 1939, but he forged to the front in 1940 with his defeats of Bob Pastor, Al McCoy and Lee Savold, all of whom were ranking heavyweights at the time.

Billy's career highlight, naturally, was the night he had Louis' title in his grasp, in New York, until the electric 13th round.

A revealing sidelight on that fight came a few years later when Conn, meeting Louis, observed: "Joe, you should have let me win the title. I'd have held it for you a long time."

Louis answered: "Billy, how you do that? You had my title once and you couldn't hold it 'til the end of the round."

What did Conn have? Daring and condition, in the days of Johnny Ray's tending to business. He was an indifferent puncher and definitely not a Loughran-like boxer.

Billy played the games of chance enthusiastically and probably would be empty today, if it didn't happen that somebody steered him into oil investments of a superior kind. He makes his home in Pittsburgh, with a lovely wife and a nice set of kids. But, in season, you can meet him at the racetracks around the country.

RAY ROBINSON, a product of Harlem, though born in Detroit, made the grade with RING Magazine in 1942. This was four years before he became welter champ, but he already had established himself as an all-time great . . . a boxer who could punch, a puncher who could box.

Unlike most fighters, Ray has held onto his bucks. And he has proven an excellent business man. He now owns a block front, Sugar City, and his future is assured. He's a father now, too. Sheer ability on his part is forcing recognition from those who insist on judging his war record critically. He has his own side of that if you'll listen.

IN the late thirties a powerfully-muscled San Francisco middleweight, Fred Apostoli, made New York his oyster with his smashing style. He won title recognition in New York in 1938 by knocking out Young Corbett, after he had stopped Freddie Steele, the N.B.A. champion, in an over-the-weight match.

RING Magazine recognition came to Fred in 1943, when he was a gun captain in the Navy, one of the first fighters to enlist and one of the first to be under enemy fire.

Apostoli's style was simply fire-away stuff but he was lion-brave. Personally, he was intensely modest. Perhaps too much so. But those who really knew him appreciated him.

Fred's present home is his original home, San Francisco, where he operates a tavern. Married, to a golf champion.

The war years furnished surprisingly good material for the Merit Award: 1944—Beau Jack, a pepper-pot lightweight champion, still fighting today but at the fag end of his career; 1945—Willie Pep, dazzling little featherweight boss, who also is continuing in action.

THERE was no dissent in any quarter on the 1946 selection, Tony Zale. The Gary, Ind., man of steel had returned from extended Navy duty to retain his middleweight title in his bloody, thrilling first fight with Rocky Graziano in New York. As events were to prove, it was the finest of the three Zale-Graziano fights.

Tony, who stepped down after his loss of the title to Marcel Cerdan in 1948, will be remembered as a brilliant body blaster and a man who didn't know what it was to take a backward step.

He finished with a bundle and is living comfortably in his home town.

Gus Lesnevich got into the sunlight in the twilight of his career, too. The oaken-spirited Cliffside Parker returned from four years in the Coast Guard at the age of 31 to get his greatest fame. And dough. He hit it rich in England with Freddie Mills in 1946 and came home to fatten up, financially, at the expense of Billy Fox.

In 1947, his year of selection for THE RING award, Gus went undefeated in four fights, three of them knockouts.

Lesnevich always had been a first-rate boxer but his popularity (and drawing power) boomed as he gambled on his punch.

Gus, with a beautiful home, a charming wife, and a houseful of kiddies, hasn't boxed since he was stopped by Ezzard Charles last year. It's to be hoped he doesn't.

In 1948 the Merit Award was voted to Ike Williams, lightweight champion, who served as a paragon by defending his title three times that year, against Enrique Bolanos (May 25), Los Angeles; Beau Jack (July 12), Philadelphia, and Jesse Flores (Sept. 23), New York.

Ike's virtues in the ring need no explaining; he's a dynamiter who can box.

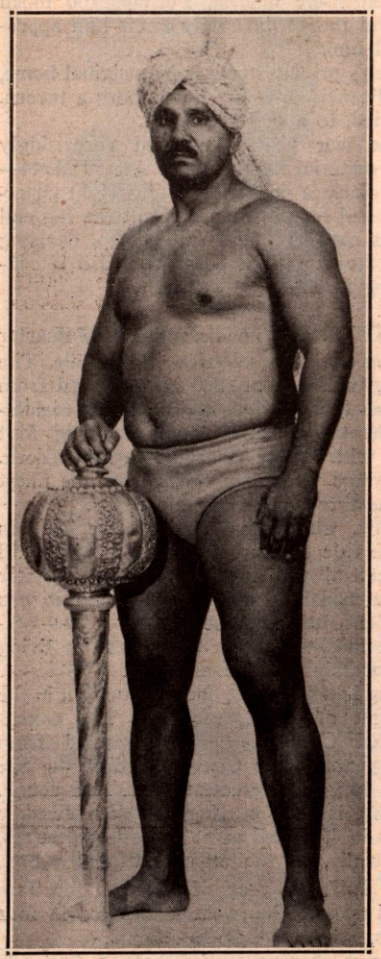
The latest winner, Ezzard Charles, had his qualifications clarioned across these pages in the last issue.

In a few years THE RING Merit Award will celebrate its 25th anniversary, a significant milestone. And, if such an annual competition is to be judged on the caliber of fighters honored, the Merit Award is a glorious tradition of the boxing game. It should endure as long as men raise fists to each other in stand-up, sporting combat.

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN THE RING

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON



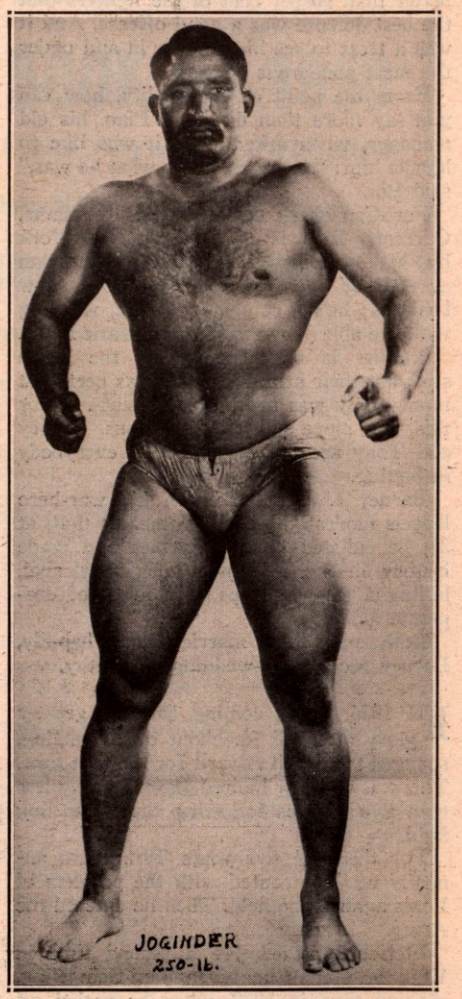
Argan Singh, powerful Hindu wrestler, now in this country.

THERE is something about a Hindu wrestler that always stirs the public's imagination, and with that in mind, when we received a letter from Promoter Ted Thye of Portland, Oregon, containing the photos reproduced on these pages, we couldn't resist the temptation to bring them to you. Argan Singh and Joginder, a pair of 250 pounders fresh out of India, are probably the best Hindu stars in action today. Each bears a striking resemblance to the Great Gamma and Promoter Thye says they possess a considerable amount of ability. He feels these Hindu grapplers would be a hit against our American stars. Well here's something for U.S. promoters to work on. How about pitting them against Frank Sexton or Louis Thez? That would be a good test.

Singh and Joginder toured Australia with physical development.

Gene Tunney, the Navy chief of physical instruction during the war years, soon took the young Adonis under his wing and had him touring the Pacific Islands entertaining the boys on those deserted shores. Stanlee estimates that over one million service men watched him strut his stuff. In addition to showing his grappling abilities to the land based troops, he engaged in shooting matches aboard ship while en route to these islands.

AS our last issue went to press wrestling returned to Madison Square Garden and unfortunately we couldn't comment on the matches for



Joginder, another Hindu star, who shows great possibilities.

the February issue of THE RING. To the amazement of everybody, including Promoter Bill Johnston, an all-time attendance record was set for the huge arena. Even the golden days of Jim Londos were pushed to the rear as Gene Stanlee and Antonino Rocca drew a turn-away crowd of 17,854 red hot mat fans who poured the tremendous sum of $50,639.28 into the box office.

Four hours before the start the crowds were lined up four deep at all entrances of the Garden. Extra police had to be called on to stem the tide. Madison Square Garden director, Ned Irish, was so thrilled at the result of the experiment, that he talked to Promoter Johnston the next day to allocate regular dates on the Garden list to professional wrestling.

The show put on by Rocca and Stanlee was a bit disappointing to this reporter, as I don't believe Antonino displayed his full bag of tricks. However, a good time was had by all and the comments of the people as they left the arena were most favorable. I feel that they will come back for second and third helpings.

Rocca was the winner over Stanlee in 24 minutes and 17 seconds with a dropkick and

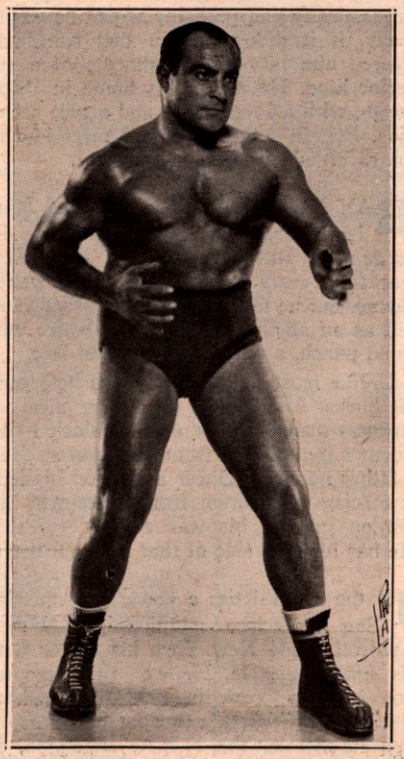
huge success last year. They are now being booked on the Pacific Coast. An Eastern tour is being arranged for them.

Rene Florent, the powerful French heavyweight, is billed as Mr. Paris in the New York area. Florent is one of the strongest men in wrestling. He stands only five feet eleven inches tall, but tips the scales at 240 pounds. He has a 51-inch chest and a 19-inch bicep.

Rene is 35 years of age, which is not old for a wrestler, but his body is that of a 25-year-old weight lifter.

VINCE SALERNO, Camden, New Jersey heavyweight, is posing for a series of paintings depicting ancient Roman wrestlers and boxers. The work is being done by Artist Mike Micelli.

Gene Stanlee was born Eugene Stanley Zygowicz in Chicago on January 1, 1925. He is of Polish extraction and is one of a family of ten children. Stanlee took a four-year engineering course at one of the best trade schools in the Windy City upon his graduation from grade school. Gene enlisted in the U.S. Navy on August 25, 1943, and caused a great deal of comment among the medical officers after they inspected his great



Rene Florent, billed as Mr. Paris, is one of the best to come out of France since Henri DeGlane.

body slam. In the semi-final, Primo Carnera was paired with Jim Henry and Da Preem won in nine minutes and 38 seconds with a body slam. Lord Carlton pinned Ivan Kameroff with a body press in another match and Marvin Mercer and Joe Savoldi went to a 20-minute draw. Johnny Barend slammed Kola Kwariani to defeat in five minutes and 58 seconds. Steve Karas won over The Mighty Karadajian with a body slam in 11 minutes and 59 seconds, and Chief Yaqui opened the card by winning over George Bruckman with a reverse Indian death lock in 10 minutes and 33 seconds.

We sat next to George Bothner, who was one of the judges during the evening, and was quite surprised to see how the old timer still gets a thrill out of watching the villains being mussed up by the clean lads. Yes, George Bothner will always get his kicks watching a wrestling bout.

The State of Connecticut's final yearly report showed that 92,848 persons paid $105,931.70 to attend wrestling matches during 1949. These totals are based on 126 shows put on in 13 different towns in the Nutmeg State. The admissions more than doubled those of 1948, when only 37,133 persons paid $39,633.75. Wrestling wins the award by far, as the sport making the most progress during 1949. From all appearances, our pet pastime is headed for an even bigger season in 1950 and all signs point to a record year ahead.

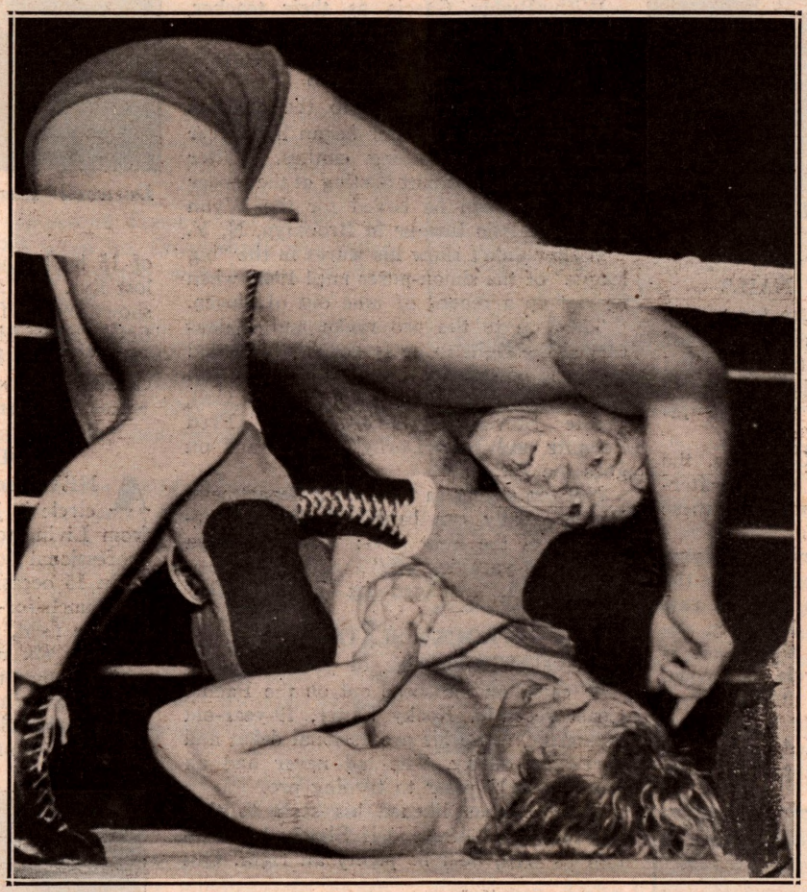
THE big front page spreads given wrestling these days, recall old times, for example, April 3, 1908, when the huge headlines beamed: "Frank Gotch Undisputed Heavyweight Champion of the World." The big news of Frank Gotch was important enough to push the news of President Theodore Roosevelt's plans to visit Brazil to page two.

Promoter Fred Kohler, of the famous Marigold Gardens in Chicago, is stepping down after putting on a show every Wednesday night for 13 years. Fred has always put on fine exhibitions and every fan in the Windy City hopes that his successor will continue his wonderful work.

Georgeous George is working on a 16% basis these days. Recently he was handed a check for $1,945 for meeting Rudy Kay. The latter received 5% or $500. Poor Rudy.

Most all wrestlers work on a percentage these days, it being based on their drawing power. The average preliminary boy, who receives about $100 for a night's work, pays his yearly income tax on between $7000 and $15,000. The top names haul down as much as $200,000 and I should judge there are about 15 men in this high bracket.

Compare this figure to the amounts paid the best baseball players of the day. Ted Williams, the great Boston Red Sox slugger, was paid $80,000 for his year's work in 1948 and the New York Yankees' Joe DiMaggio was the highest paid in the history of baseball with a $100,000 paycheck. Many laugh at wrestlers and at the way they dress and carry on, but when some of the grunters draw twice as much money as the top player in the nation's favorite pastime, it begins to look as if the muscle men have the last laugh.



Orville Brown pleading with the referee to watch Buddy Rogers' shoulders as the latter applies the pressure to the short-arm scissors he has on Orville.

CHARLES "SPIDER" MASCALL contributes the following interesting data pertaining to holds of famous wrestlers:

One of the oldest of wrestling grips is the body scissors. Giant German, Hans Steinke, used it to perfection. Joe Stecher, the gangling Nebraska farmer boy, became world champion with the use of this hold. His legs were so powerful, it was said he could break bags of grain between them. Madrali, so "Professor" William Klein says, put a scissors on Tom Jenkins with such pressure that he tore a strip of flesh from the American's body. Jenkins fainted and had to be carried from the ring. Big Jim Browning made famous the "barrel-roll" scissors and won international fame with this hold. Bob Langevin introduced the hold in this country. Paul Jones, Texas heavyweight, went a step farther with his "figure-four" hook body-scissors, and Doctor Karl Sarpolis, medical man from Chicago, daringly demonstrated a flying head-scissors.

Jimmy Londos, the ageless Greek, pins his faith in a hip-tearing Japanese leg-lock or a half "Boston-crab" hold as it might be termed. Hungarian Sandor Szabo introduced the "Suplex" to New York audiences. With this hold, Kola Kwariani did even better when he used it from a body bridge.

"Toots" Mondt specialized in armlocks, George Calza in a head-lock all his own, and John Pesek, one of the "Big Five" of all time, favored a double wrist-lock.

Karl Pojello, master of a thousand-and-one holds, is a terror with a step-over toehold, as is Jack Sherry and "Dangerous" Dean Detton. Frank Gotch beat George Hackenschmidt with this hold. Hackenschmidt, a Graeco-Roman wrestler, could hardly be said to be used to the use of this hold. Hack's choice was an arm roll.

Of all the old masters, few could find a counter for the hammer-lock that Stan Zbyszko perfected or the devilish leg-twist of "Farmer" Burns, or even the cross-arm-grapevine that American lightweight champion George Bothner was wont to use.

It was the full (or double) nelson that Freddie Beall used to weaken Frank Gotch into defeat that day in New Orleans, thirty-odd years ago.

It was Danno O'Mahony, of the moderns, who brought fame to the Irish "whip-hold," but Whipper Billy Watson got his nickname from his continual use of this particular method of aggressiveness. Ted Thye, in his day one of the really great light-heavyweights, had all sorts of holds, but many of his victories were scored with the aid of a shoulder-butt.

Robin Reed, welterweight master, devised a "cradle-hold roll" with which he pinned the best of the little men in the early 'thirties.

Gus Sonnenberg was the "flying-tackle" king, but, in later years college men like Jim

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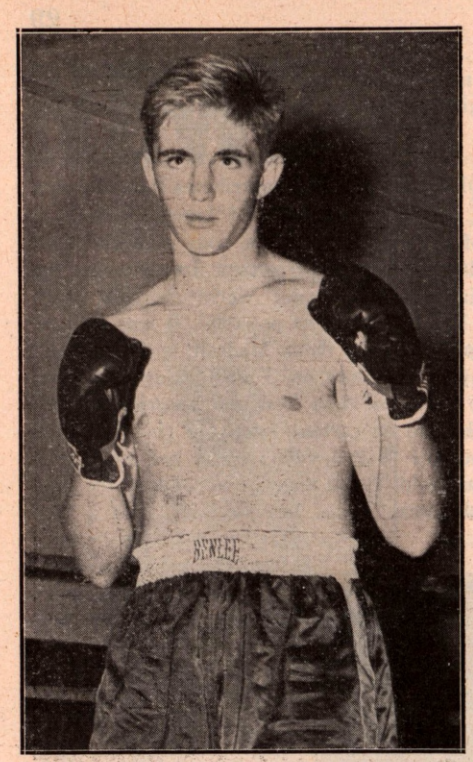
NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET



Billy Farmer, Galveston, Texas, welterweight.

DURWOOD "RUSTY" NAILS

TEXAS, where they produce the "fightin' man," now gives us a couple of new faces in Durwood "Rusty" Nails and Billy Farmer, both welterweights, showing promise of going places in the swat industry.

Both Texans hail from Galveston, the home town of Buddy Garcia, also a welterweight, and Buddy is the manager of these two hopefuls.

Durwood Nails has had seven pro fights with one loss, and he never boxed in the amateurs. Garcia picked him up as a raw kid with no experience and has been developing him. Reports show that Nails is following the style of Garcia, a crowd pleaser who gives any of the top boys plenty of trouble.

Only 18, "Rusty" is married, and of all quirks, works in a nail factory when not fighting. He has bested "Pinky" Silverberg, George Barbier, Buddy Kerr, Paul Barris, while losing to Willie Calcote.

The other half of Garcia's team is Billy Farmer, also an 18-year-older. As a simon-pure he won the A.A.U. and T.A.A.F. Texas state welter baubles and to date he is undefeated. Like Nails, Farmer's style resembles that of Garcia.

With Buddy Garcia as their teacher, these lads should be heard from.

WALTER HAINES

HERE'S a throwback to the days of yore when a fighter began his career while still in swaddling clothes. Walter Haines started his mitt dusting at the tender age of 13 when he boxed for the Wynn Police Athletic League in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Walter didn't show his wares in the "big league" of the simon-pures until 1947, when he ran up a record of nine out of eleven.

Then on to the pro ranks and Haines earned the right to be feared for his lethal punching power. His record is studded with kayoes over Benny Smith, Mario Coll, Willie Stevenson, Oscar Lewis, Fred Schmitz and John Darby, and on and on goes the list.

Not too strong in the boxing department, Walter really can bang and in the vernacular of the fight mob: "If he nails ya he knocks ya block off."

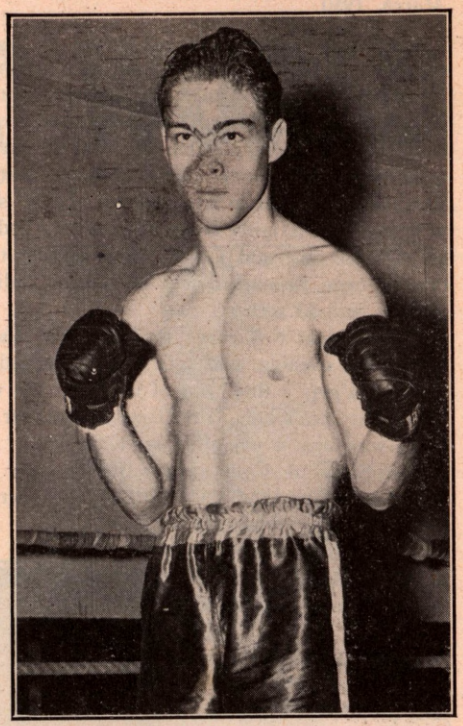
Haines is managed by John "Lefty" Castron.

ROCKY SLATER

ANOTHER protege of Jack Dempsey came on the scene out on the Pacific Coast recently. Rocky Slater, 19-year-old youngster, made his professional debut and here's an oddity. The lad never had an amateur fight prior to turning pro.

Dempsey has likened his style to that of Mickey Walker and if Slater shows up half as well, he'll be plenty all right. Out of 15 bouts the Los Angeles mittster has lost five. His ability to please can best be shown by the fact that he has fought practically all of his fights in Los Angeles and Ocean Park. He must be popular to be called on for so many repeat performances.

Rocky is managed by capable Joe Stanley.



Durwood "Rusty" Nails, Galveston, Texas, welterweight.

JOHN R. KAMBER

A NEW face to be seen in the squared circle is Johnny Kamber, lightweight from Livingston, N. J., who in a year of professional boxing has come a long way.

On 15 occasions he has climbed through the punch-for-pay ropes and he has lost but one fight, that to Bruno Lijoi. Of his 14 wins, six were via the blackout route, which shows that the lad must have been eating his Wheaties.

An aggressive fighter, speedy afoot, he

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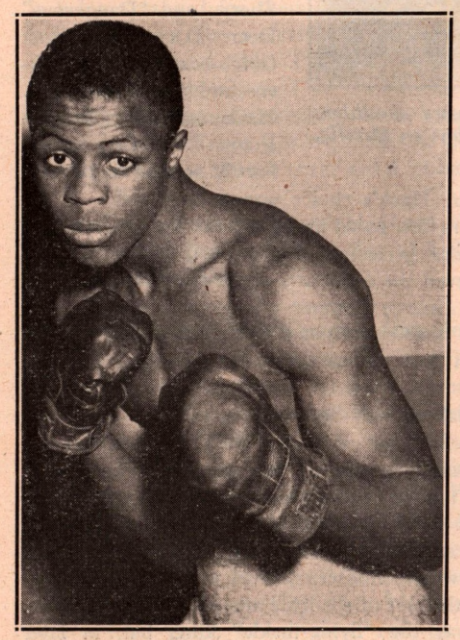
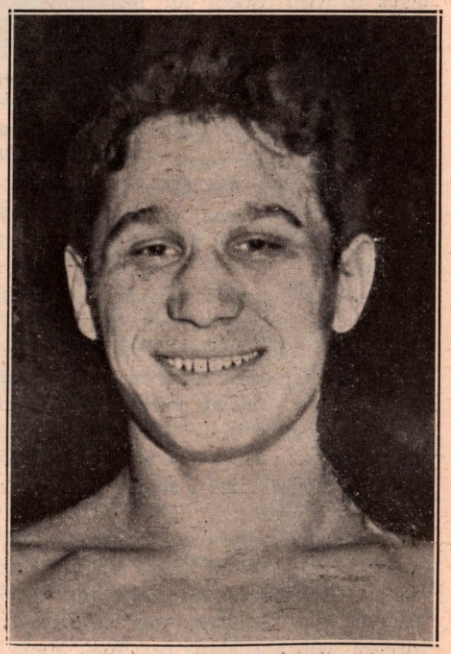


Walter Haines, a welterweight hailing from Brooklyn, N. Y.

John Kamber, Livingston, N. J., lightweight.



Rocky Slater, middleweight from Los Angeles, California.

The MASTER MINDS

Caplin's Passing Recalls Former Handlers of Boxing Champions

By TED PERKINS

THE word "colorful" was a much used one in all accounts of the passing of Hymie Caplin. Hymie had color all right, but he also had a peculiar knack of coming up with champion after champion. There was hardly a time during the years when he was active as a manager that the fast talking East Sider didn't have a title holder of some kind or other among his hired hands.

This was remarkable when it is recalled that many long-time pilots such as the late Leo P. Flynn, for example, never handled a champion of the world. Old Leo, one of the most able in all qualifications of the master minds, came closest to it when he did Dempsey's business in the second Tunney fight in 1927. He missed by a whisker in 1925 when his Dave Shade was called the loser in a welterweight title contest with Mickey Walker which many still declare Shade won.

Leo's Bill Brennan tossed a scare into the Dempsey camp when he met the Mauler for the big title in the old Garden back in 1920, but Leo's hopes here went out the window when Brennan caved in under a Dempsey assault in the 12th round. Flynn had high hopes for Jack Renault, another heavyweight, but nothing ever happened here.

Veteran Joe Woodman was another who had hard luck among the champion chasers. During the years that Joe handled Sam Langford, the Boston Baby was a contender who would have been favored over almost any of the champions of his time. Old Sam, who was a crackerjack in the lightweight, welterweight, middleweight, light-heavyweight and heavyweight divisions, could never entice anybody into fighting him for a title. Mr. Woodman had to be content to manage the man who is often called the greatest fighter that ever lived and let it go at that, while forgetting about any kind of a championship.

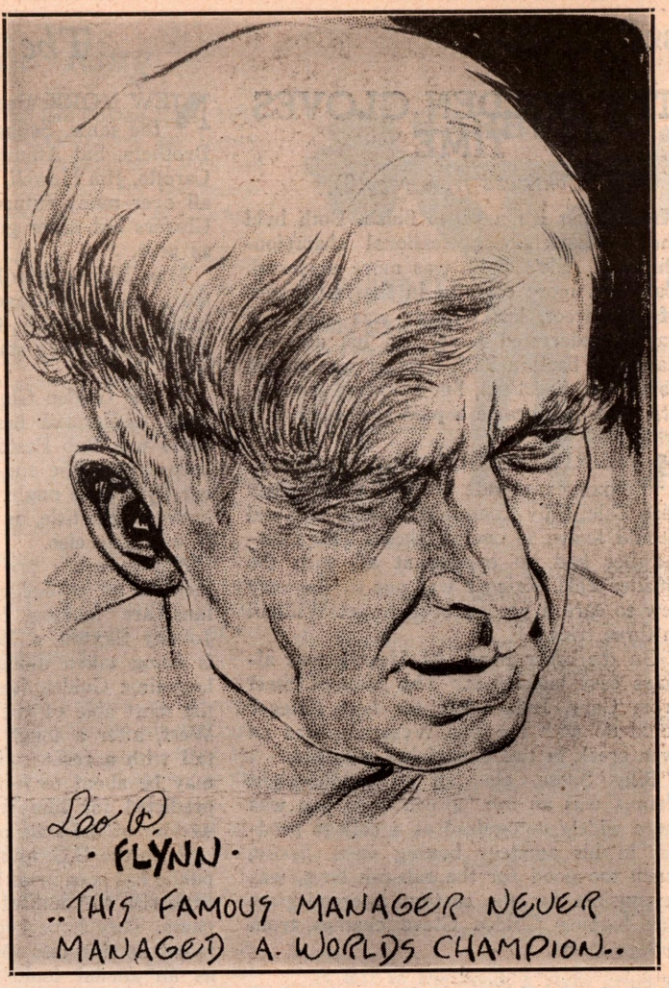
NOT so Hymie Caplin. In the 20 years or so during which he acted as guiding genius for his gladiators, Hymie handled no less than five ring rulers. They were Al Singer, Ben Jeby, Solly Krieger, Lew Jenkins and Lou Salica. Of these, two had to be satisfied with joint claims to the middleweight crown, Ben Jeby and Solly Krieger. Jeby received the blessing of the New York State Boxing Commission as champion in 1932 and Krieger was the N.B.A. nominee in 1938.

Singer and Jenkins, lightweight champions in 1930 and 1940, respectively, and Lou Salica, who mopped up the bantamweight field in 1941, gained universal recognition as title holders.

The frequency with which Caplin-coached fighters won titles was not entirely accidental. Hymie was a master manipulator who knew all the angles. It was a typical Caplin coup which resulted in Krieger gaining a claim to the middleweight crown.

Back in 1938 Hymie found himself out on the Pacific Coast with Krieger in tow and wanting a crack at the title, then held by Al Hostak, in the worst way. Krieger was a good, tough, strong, hard-hitting fighter. The Hostak strategists were quite wary of the match, and understandably so. The problem facing Hymie was how to convince Hostak's handlers that his man was not too dangerously formidable, without impairing his fighter's prestige.

A great light suddenly dawned on Hymie that if the folks behind Hostak could be bamboozled into thinking Krieger couldn't do the weight limit of 160 pounds and be at his best,



their fears might be allayed and the match signed and sealed. Hymie promptly dashed out and signed Krieger for a match with a 165-pound contract, putting up a forfeit that the Brooklynite would make that poundage.

Came the night of the fight and Krieger was a pound over, at 166. Hymie blew his forfeit without a whimper. The Hostak crowd fell into the trap, took Krieger as an opponent in a title fight, figuring the 160-pound notch would make him a soft touch. Solly was strong as a bull at the weight and kayoed Hostak—and Hymie had another champion.

RUNNING neck and neck with Hymie in the title sweepstakes was Pete "The Fox" Reilly, who, as his nickname implies, was no mental slowpoke either. Reilly, who is still around but has been reduced to inactivity due to illness, had what amounted to a stranglehold on the featherweight championship for years. Pete first got his clutches on the 126-pound class with the Frenchman, Andre Routis, as his instrument and when the overseas battler lost his title to Bat Battalino, who should bob up as the Hartford Hammerer's hustler but Foxy Peter.

Battalino got too big for the 126-pounders by 1932, but the very next year Reilly was back in there again with Freddie Miller, Cincinnati boy, who southpawed his way to the N.B.A. blessing as champion. Kid Chocolate, the rival New York State claimant at the time, was more interested in fighting lightweights, and for the next three years Miller was clearly outstanding among the featherweights remaining. After Miller lost the crown in 1936, the persistent Pete popped up with Petey Scalzo, who, although he never did get official recognition in his home state of New York, was regarded as title holder by the N.B.A. and was far and away the class of the division from 1938 to 1941.

Reilly's roster is unique as nobody ever had four champs in one class before, and it is doubtful that anyone will for a long time. With all due respect to his little fellows, Reilly's fifth title holder, light-heavyweight king, Jack Delaney, was Pete's prize protege. An in-and-out operator until Reilly rounded him up, Delaney developed into one of the best light-heavies of all time.

(Continued on page 37)

IT'S GOLDEN GLOVES TIME

(Continued from page 8)

Krieger but it's a photo finish. Both held the middleweight professional championship, but Zale's claim was more universal. Zale was more colorful in the last stages of his career, but Krieger was always a vastly underrated boxer. In his amateur days way back in 1929, Krieger was known as Danny Auerbach, but switched monickers when he became a paid performer.

A SURPRISINGLY large number of boxing men rate Solly a better fighter than Zale. Billy Conn, who fought both and should know, is one of these. The Pittsburgher had no trouble at all with the smaller Zale. Krieger was one of the very few to earn a verdict over Sweet William in three tries.

On the other hand, Al Hostak was always easy picking for The Man of Steel from Gary, Ind., while the best Krieger could do with the Far Westerner was an even break in two skirmishes with him.

Billy Soose, also an ex-middleweight champ, was an ace "glover" too, but was more widely recognized as a college product in his amateur boxing days. Soose, much too good for the rah-rah boys, was responsible for the eastern intercollegiate rule barring Golden Glove champs from college meets.

NO time need be wasted or explanations advanced in picking the all time G.G. welterweight, just say Ray Robinson and the case is closed.

The same thing goes for our lightweight standout, previously mentioned Barney Ross.

Willie Pep won the Connecticut State amateur titles but apparently passed up Golden Gloves competition. This leaves Petey Scalzo, a real Golden Glove standout and former world's featherweight titleholder, as a solid choice as the all time G.G. featherweight.

Bantamweights Lou Salica and Georgie Pace were both ace Golden Glovers in their amateur days, Louis beat the little Clevelander for the title as pros so that gives him the edge as the kingpin bantamweight.

The flyweight class is just about nonexistent in the States so Harold Dade is best known as a bantamweight but he was a little wizard as a G.G. flyweight. This, plus a pro record, that includes the world's bantamweight title, puts him up front as our all time G.G. flyweight.

Most of the pro successes mentioned in the preceding paragraphs had as contemporaries in their Golden Glove days, rivals who sometimes outshone them, but never made the grade as professionals. Detroit had a long string of these, most of them boxing as simon pures around or about the same time as Joe Louis. Some of them looked better and had more impressive amateur records than the Bomber.

Lorenzo Pack, Stanley Evans, Clinton Bridges, Johnny Whiters, Milton Shivers, Howell King, were all touted as sure shots to tear the professional ranks wide open when they were boxing in the Gloves out around Detroit. None of them lived up to expectations.

NEW YORK also had a long lineup of the same. Sedgewick Harvey, George Brothers, Sal Affinito, Al Santoro, Jimmy Carollo, Jim Howell, Johnny Clinton, had it all over many future pro stars as Golden Glovers but never got very far themselves as pros.

Max Marek, who beat Louis as an amateur, was a Chicago disappointment. Illfated Lem Franklin, Cleveland Gloves hero, made a promising start as a pro but fizzled out.

A real Golden Glove ace and one of the most underrated heavyweights of recent years was Bob Pastor. Had Joe Louis not been around the one-time New York University athlete might have won the world's heavyweight title, as he defeated practically everyone else.

Almost every pro prospect of the moment is an ex-Golden Glover. New York fans are looking for big things from Johnny Saxton, a 1949 G.G. winner, who is being taken along by vet Bill Miller, long-time Golden Glove coach and one of the most able of the boxing trainers. Out West, after a tough struggle, Keith Nuttall with a recent win over Harold Dade, may be about to fulfill all the fine things predicted for him when he was the boy wonder of the state of Utah.

With the G.G. tourneys as examples, the public has seen mass boxing conducted with little risk to youthful and unskilled participants. They have kept a steady stream of talent flowing into the pro ranks. They act as an annual tonic to the boxing game, keeping interest alive in spots where the pros have been lagging.

The crowds show no sign of diminishing as the years go by. Sellouts still are the rule rather than the exception in both the preliminary and final rounds.

All in all, the influence of the Golden Gloves upon the professional game has been very good.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY

By Ken (Duke) Stigner

SCRANTON, Pa.—The Scranton Armory was jammed with fight fans who came to witness the oft-postponed and widely publicized ten-round feature of Promoter Branker's Anthracite A. C. professional show between ex-Marine Rocky Castellani, 154, from Luzerne, Pa., and Harold Green, 160, Brooklyn. The Rock, fighting a careful, cautious battle, flicked and jabbed his way to victory over ten rounds.

In two heats, the fifth and seventh, Green caught up with Casty and had the Luzerne boy wobbly and in trouble.

The vast assemblage, despite the fact it was put on just ten days before Christmas and the mines working on a three-day work week, bears out this writer's contention that there is nothing wrong with boxing that good matches can't cure, when a local boy is one of the principals. More than 4,000 fans paid $13,202.50 into the till.

This was the second meeting between the two boys. Casty won a split decision over Green in Madison Square Garden after both fighters were on the floor for nine-counts.

The second bout was definitely not sensational. It was simply another chapter in the book, boxer vs. slugger, and Castellini, a smart, sharp left-jabbing boxer, won with ease.

The six-round semi-windup didn't last long. But while it lasted, exactly three minutes, it was a dandy. Sonny Genelli caught more solid smashes than ever before in his glittering career. Bob Bowman, Lancaster, a crude yet effective belter, stood toe to toe with Sonny and they punched each other silly. Bowman suffered a deep cut over the right eye and couldn't go on. Genelli was awarded a second-round T.K.O. Bowman weighed 151¾, Genelli tipped the Fairbanks at 153¼.

Lou Pompey, South Scranton, the kid with all the tools of the trade, just seemed to be unable to get started and as most of his punches went astray he blew a decision to John Potenti, a plugger from Boston. Looks like Lou left his fight in the gym.

Dunmore heavyweight Joe Coviello, 210, outlasted Mike Barron, 190, Binghamton. Coviello boxed beautifully, however, and gained the nod of the officials. During the third round Mike nailed Joe with a stinging right and Joe's knees buckled. Coviello in his anxiety to score a K.O. missed repeatedly with sweeping hooks.

Youthful Mel Goldsmith, 149-pounder from New York City, attracted the attention of the crowd with his caged tactics. Only 18 years old, Mel outpointed John McKenzie, veteran from the Bronx, N Y.

Carl Stritt, South Scranton, 152, was T.K.O.'ed in two minutes of the second round by Bobby Peck, Sunbury. Stritt had made two trips to the canvas before Referee Manny Gelb stopped the contest. Stritt had beaten Peck in a previous bout.

Waiting for the Bell—Billy Soose, ex-middleweight champ at the Cast-Green battle looking as fit as a fiddle. . . . Chairman Jones of the State Boxing Commission a ringside spectator. . . . Tony Baldoni, Wilkes-Barre scrapper, challenged the winner. . . . Might be an interesting bout if some promoter could get Casty and Jimmy King in the same ring. . . . Don't be surprised if Mullins, Wilkes-Barre, becomes the big office attraction around these parts the coming year. . . . Local fistic followers look with favor on the appointment by Governor James F. Duff of John "John Ox" DaGrosa to the State Athletic Commission in charge of the Quaker City district. . . . 'Tis rumored that Nat Branker, promoter of the Anthracite A. C., has peddled his 50 percent of stock of the club to Ernie Genell. . . . If Chairman Jones of the State Athletic Commission gives his permission, we're liable to see a new promoter here. . . . Branker, retiring because of ill health, will long be remembered as the most colorful head of a boxing syndicate of the post-war era.

HE KNEW HIS JOB

(Continued from page 19)

shrewd judgment in important boxing matters, and they became an ideal team. As manager of Gene Tunney, Gibson often credited McArdle with much of the clever manipulating that led the Greenwich Villager to his classic series with Jack Dempsey and the heavyweight championship.

Besides his mutually-profitable associations with Gibson, Rickard and Jacobs, and his sojourn in Long Branch, McArdle's long matchmaking career carried him from one end of New York City's limits to the other, and back. Among his many other successful ventures, he operated at the Commonwealth and Lenox clubs in Harlem, Henderson's Bowl in Brooklyn, and the Queensboro Arena in Long Island City.

Although no longer active in boxing during the last decade of his life, McArdle never lost his interest in the sport. He seldom missed a fight card in the Garden or at the baseball parks, and often he would drop in at the smaller clubs. Tom knew how to enjoy his hobby to the last.

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

PROFESSIONAL boxing in Denver is still hibernating. There were no pro shows in the state last month. Jack Kanner and George Zaharias, matchmaker and promoter, wanted very much to bring Sandy Saddler to the Mile High City, but had too much trouble securing an opponent.

Corky Gonzales, Denver featherweight, suffered the second defeat of his professional career by losing a vicious ten-rounder to Miguel Acevedo at St. Paul, Minn., December 14th. Acevedo managed to get by Corky's defense and score heavily to the body. Corky was knocked down in the sixth round but was not hurt. In the semi on the same card, Jesse Mongia, Denver, lost a close one to Featherweight Roy Higa, Honolulu. This makes the score one up, as Mongia copped the nod in their other torrid battle a few weeks ago.

Amateur teams throughout the region will compete in the Golden Gloves Tournament in Denver sometime late in January. The winners will go to Chicago for a try at the National Title. Many small tournaments have been held throughout the state, and the winners have been entered in the Denver Regional Meet.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Boulevard, Denver, Colo.

THE JACOBS STORY

(Continued from page 15)

won't fight for the Twentieth Century S.C.

"'I will lose money on the Armstrong-Sarron fight. But in three years, if Petey keeps the title, I will be able to show a good profit.

"'That is how I am going to do business in the Garden. I am THE promoter. I have signed up Armstrong for three years, I have a long time call on the services of Joe Louis.

"'How far do you think Tex Rickard would have got if he had failed to sew up a monopoly of Jack Dempsey's services, and Jack, after his knockout of Jess Willard, had been open to any and all promoters of the country, many substantial, so many others fly-by-night?'"

"JACOBS had his way. Sarron was signed up for a three-year exclusive," Fleischer continued.

"As it turned out, Mike did not exercise that option because Sarron was beaten by Henry, a truly great fighter, and a fine character.

"Jacobs did avail himself of the extra fight, and Petey beat Red Guggino in ten rounds. That was Sarron's final appearance in New York. In 1941, he went into the U.S. Army, and retirement as a professional ring fighter.

"Jacobs' association with Armstrong proved to be a lucrative one for both the fighter and the Twentieth Century S.C.

"On May 31, 1938, Armstrong outpointed Barney Ross in 15 rounds in the Long Island City Arena, then owned by the Garden and soon to become just firewood.

"This made Armstrong a double champion. He was king of the welters, and champion of the feathers. It was something never before seen in boxing, and I don't believe it will be seen again.

"Lou Ambers was the lightweight king, at the time. Eventually, Armstrong turned in the featherweight laurels, and on August 17, 1938, in the Garden, outpointed Ambers in 15 rounds, to gain the lightweight title. A year later, Ambers took the championship back, in Yankee Stadium.

"The day after Henry beat Ross, Mike signed him to a new three-year exclusive.

"Jacobs might have pleaded to a sure loss at the gate on many occasions. But he knew that no matter how far he went beyond the apparent bounds of financial safety for one fight—and he seldom was left holding the bag—those three-year, and longer, tieups were invaluable in his business, not only in so far as finance was concerned, but as powerful factors in his operations as a promoter.

"THROUGH those exclusive contracts, Mike was able to achieve a monopoly on the greatest drawing cards in the world," Fleischer pointed out.

"Although he had complained bitterly about paying $15,000 to Sarron, he knew that he was getting a bargain, if Petey proved able to keep the title against so spectacular a rival as Armstrong.

"As for Armstrong, Mike got himself a long-term tieup with Henry on the basis of that original guarantee of $7,000. Oh, Michael knew what he was doing, even when he was asleep.

"After Armstrong had beaten Ross, Mike found himself with exclusives on Henry, Joe Louis, and Max Schmeling. Louis had knocked out Jim Braddock for the heavyweight title on June 22, 1937, at Chicago, in eight rounds.

"Schmeling appeared to be a potential champion. He had knocked out Louis in 12 rounds in June, 1936, and had been sidetracked by Braddock. There was a possibility that if the German met Louis a second time, Max would repeat.

"Jacobs was not going to be left without a heavyweight champion, so he had hooked up with Schmeling.

"Well, you know what happened when Louis and Max met for the second time under the Jacobs aegis.

"Joe did not repeat his 1936 errors. He tore into Max at the opening bell and sent him to a hospital with a first-round knockout, one of the most dramatic short fights in the history of the sport."

JACOBS scored a tremendous triumph in putting on the fight in which Louis whipped Schmeling within an inch of his life, in little more than two minutes, in the face of powerful opposition.

Mike had been warned by anti-Nazi organizations in this country not to have Max come here.

Jacobs was vilified personally as a traitor to his own people.

When Schmeling arrived here from Germany, he found hundreds of pickets on the dock, protesting the appearance of a Nazi boxer in free U.S.A.

When Schmeling reached Mike's offices in the Hippodrome, he found a hundred men and women parading along Sixth Avenue, with placards protesting against Max's presence in this country.

A deputation waited on Jacobs, and promised Michael nothing but financial loss, and plenty of other headaches, if he persisted in his plan for a Louis-Schmeling battle.

Jacobs locked the door. What he told that committee, he later divulged. But perhaps he did not tell the whole story.

"Look, ladies and gentlemen, basically you are right," Mike orated.

"However, the Germans insist they have the greatest heavyweight in the world, and that we have beeen giving him the runaround.

"Right now, Schmeling is a martyr, even with many boxing fans in this country.

"Max knocked out Louis, and Germany says he can do it again.

"I can assure you that if you desist in your protests, and let Joe meet the German, Louis will murder him."

MAYBE Mike said "moider." He added, "Give the American champion the chance to get a clear title. He can do it, with ease."

Mike may not have been so sure about that. But he impressed the delegation with the sporting aspects of the situation, and he certainly must have made those men and women feel that Max did not have a chance.

What Jacobs said to Louis in Joe's dressing room that June night may be reconstructed, with the feeling that it is a reliable transcript.

"Look, Joe, if this guy beats you again, he will go home and never come back," Michael doubtless said.

"I had a hard time putting this fight on against strong protests.

"I have told those folks you will knock the German out. Don't make a sucker out of me. Give this guy the beating of his life—but quick."

Louis heard, and what he did is written all over the record.

The bell rang. Louis shot right and left hooks to the head and drove Max to the ropes.

Schmeling then threw his only punch of the night, an overhand right which skidded off Joe's noggin.

Louis rushed him again. Schmeling went into his own corner and slid along the ropes.

A left to the head, a right cross to the eye, another left to the head, then a flurry of hooks and jabs.

Max went down for three. He went down twice more, and Max Machon, his trainer, threw in a towel.

Mike Jacobs had made good to the anti-Nazi delegation.

(The sixth installment of the Jacobs story, in our next issue, will continue his experiences as the big promoter in the Garden in New York.)

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By Jack Levinson

EXCESSIVE demands by various boxing managers, to have their boys exhibit their talents before Tidewater boxing fans, has caused your writer, as matchmaker for the Granby Boxing Club, Inc., of Norfolk to throw in the sponge. Requests were made from various New York boxing managers to have their proteges (former Norfolk amateur favorites) display their professional talents before the local fight followers, but when the referred to managers demanded purses that could only spell financial failure to the promotion, your writer decided to call an end, to his associates' and his own attempt, to revive professional boxing here.

Plans are being made by citizens of Norfolk and various boxing enthusiasts to present the annual "March of Dimes" infantile paralysis boxing show. The yearly amateur card usually donates $6,000.00 or thereabouts to the local and national chapters. All work, all talent, everything needed to make the show a success is donated by all the interested local persons. The valuable assistance rendered by the local papers and radio stations has in the past proven to be one of the deciding factors toward making the worthy venture very successful.

Amateur boxing promoters of Norfolk, Bob Sercy and Oscar Bryan, continue staging their weekly amateur cards with better than average success. One of the hottest prospects in the 118-pound class, Bill Bossio, gained most of his amateur experience boxing on many of the "Boy Promoters" cards.

Sorry, no real professional news of interest this month. My address is 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va. Any news will be welcomed here.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

WELL, fellows, here they are again; those annual California ratings that this scribe climbs out on a limb with each year. My kind never learn. Within forty-eight hours after this issue of THE RING comes off the press, I start using the side streets, stuff my ears with cotton, have the wife read my mail first, and endeavor to make some new friends.

If the reader should think it strange that certain boxers are not mentioned, kindly be reminded that only those boxers who have resided in California for at least six months (time required to become eligible to fight for state title) are considered in these ratings. Also, any California boxers who have not fought within the state at any time during the year are also omitted.

I am also adding a brief footnote to my choice in each division, hoping to appease some of the California readers who may feel that their favorite has not been accorded due consideration.

Heavyweights

1—Turkey Thompson, 2—Pat Valentino, 3—Dave Whitlock, 4—Grant Butcher, 5—Al Hoosman, 6—Willie Bean, 7—Freddie Beshore, 8—Dale Hall, 9—Clarence Henry, 10—Bob Dunlap.

Although Valentino is recognized as state champion, I believe that Thompson could defeat him at this time, as Turkey is a better fighter today than he was when beaten by Pat a year ago.

Light-Heavyweight

1—Leonard Morrow, 2—Oak. Billy Smith, 3—Bob Murphy, 4—Lloyd Marshall, 5—Frankie Daniels, 6—John McFalls, 7—Johnny O'Neill, 8—Jerry Brown, 9—Rodney Jones, 10—Dick Finley.

Middleweights

1—Johnny Duke, 2—Junior Washington, 3—Maurice Harper, 4—Earl Turner, 5—Milo Savage, 6—Paul Kaylor, 7—Ramon Dioses, 8—Jay Caldwell, 9—Chick Musgrove, 10—Bob Ward.

The naming of Johnny Duke as the No. 1 middleweight of the state will surprise many and probably evoke some criticism, as he has defeated few of our better 160-pounders, but, how can he, if they will not fight him (?), and that is the way it is.

Several of our better middleweights either retired, or have been inactive during the past six months, among them being Kenny Watkins, J. T. Ross, Bobby Castro, Garfield Coleman, Joe Orosco, Frank Angustain, Gene Loughridge, Art Hardy and Larry Carter. It is my belief that the veteran Kenny Watkins could—with a few weeks' training, defeat any of the above ten rated boxers.

Other 160-pounders given consideration when this rating was made are Bob Patterson, Bert Mendoza, Ike Patton, Oscar Penn, Samson Powell, Charley Cato and Nap Howard.

Welterweights

1—Bernard Docusen, 2—Bobby Jones, 3—Irvin Steen, 4—Johnny Gonzales, 5—Charley Salas, 6—Rafael Gutierrez, 7—Elmer Beltz, 8—Tote Martinez, 9—Benny Walker, 10—Jackie Wilson.

Among the names juggled around when the ten 147-pounders were selected were Junius Washington, Art Soto, George Fields, Bobby Burgess, Willie Jenkins, Mongo Luciano, Joey Barnum, Woody Winslow, Hank Herring.

Lightweights

1—Maxie Docusen, 2—Enrique Bolanos, 3—Tommy Campbell, 4—Art Aragon, 5—Rudy Cruz, 6—Jimmy Carter, 7—Jesse Flores, 8—John L. Davis, 9—Mario Trigo, 10—Freddie Herman.

Junior-Lightweights

There are so many good 130-pounders that it would be a shame not to list them. For instance, Carlos Chavez weighs but 130 when in shape and it is only because of his lighter weight that he cannot be rated with our better lightweights. And there are several others who would rate high among our featherweights, if they could make the 126 pounds. The ten best 130-pounders are:

1—Carlos Chavez, 2—Felix Ramirez, 3—Eddie Chavez, 4—Houston Brown, 5—Baby Leroy, 6—Rocky Lucero, 7—Joe Lopez, 8—Rudy Vasquez, 9—Georgie Mendoza, 10—Al Arenas.

Featherweights

1—Harold Dade, 2—Lauro Salas, 3—Jackie McCoy, 4—Rudy Garcia, 5—Jackie Blair, 6—Johnny Efhan, 7—Jimmy Savala, 8—Chuck Wilkerson, 9—Jackie Romero, 10—Manuel Hernandez.

Bantamweights

Only five 118-pounders are rated, as the other few bantams performing in local rings are only preliminary boxers. The first five are:

1—Manuel Ortiz, 2—Cecil Schoonmaker, 3—Reuben Smith, 4—Luis Castillo, 5—Mike Bernal.

Flyweights

There is a dearth of little fellows, due to the state law on the age of boxers, for, 18-year-old's seldom come in small packages. The best five 112-pounders are: 1—Reuben Smith, 2—Alfredo Chavez, 3—Tommy Rhett, 4—Johnny Ortega, 5—Speedy Rudy. Smith, the state champion, is a standout over the others.

In one of the biggest upsets of a year in which there were many of them, Mario Trigo handed Art Aragon a humiliating defeat in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Trigo, a 5-to-1 underdog, outsmarted, outboxed and outpunched the Golden Boy. Mario was credited with 9 rounds, Aragon winning but one heat, the 9th.

Trigo was at his best, moved fast on his feet and punched sharply. But, it should be stated that Aragon was probably at his worst and there may be merit to his claim of being ill from gas fumes generated from a heater in the dressing-room. A scheduled rematch should prove something. Certainly, Aragon's speed and accuracy were missing, and he was on the receiving end of a lacing for eight straight rounds.

Aragon mustered up a desperate attack in the 9th, repeatedly rocking Trigo to his heels with solid punches to the jaw. Art fought hard in the final heat to repeat the performance, but Mario had the most oomph and garnered the round. Trigo weighed 137, Aragon 140.

In the semi, Frank Muche, 133, Niles, O., stopped Lawton Disoso, 134, New Orleans, in the third round. Muche hurt Disoso in flooring him for a 9-count in the opening round and continued to punish the Filipino gamester until the bout was halted in the third.

In the prelims: Chuchu Jiminez, 135, beat Sammy Figueroa, 135, in a four; Lonnie Hudson, 143, decisioned Aurelio Ramirez, 147, in four; George Smith, 152, stopped Art Brown, 161, in three; Jackie Condon, 163, TKO'ed Morrie McFarland, 162, in the first heat.

Irish Jackie McCoy, 123, and Cecil Schoonmaker, 121, California bantam champion, fought ten fast rounds to a draw at the Ocean Park Arena. Both are clever boxers and there was some fast jabbing and smart maneuvering, but there was also some rough sessions, when the boys discarded the fancy stuff and exchanged punches.

This writer, along with a large part of the crowd, thought that McCoy rated the nod. (Could it be that a manager of one of the boxers might be partial in scoring a contest? It could? Okeh, then maybe the draw was correct.)

In supporting bouts, all four-rounders: Jimmy Dunn, 124, San Diego, decisioned Bobby Garza, 122, San Antonio; Baby Ike, 146, was given the nod over Clifton Lester, 148; Ray Acosta, 143, defeated Jimmy Burhus, 142; Tello Cruz, 141, and Bob Terrance, 144, drew; Aurelio Ramirez, 147, won by TKO over Pedro Garcia, 151, in the fourth.

Although he certainly looks well fed, Turkey Thompson is fighting like a hungry fighter these days, and that makes it tough on any of the big fellows in there with him. Yes sir, Turkey is headed toward town again and he is not wasting any time with the opposition. The most recent quickie victim of Los Angeles' thick man was Al Spaulding of Oakland.

Thompson came out at the opening bell as determined as an installment collector. Spaulding didn't like the expression on Turkey's face and backed away. Thompson jabbed a few times, then tossed a left hook that hurt. Al backed up some more. Turkey tore in, another hook shook the Oaklander to his heels. Seconds later, Turkey dropped Spaulding with another hook to the jaw. Al got to one knee, but at the count of nine he toppled over and had to be assisted to his corner. Thompson weighed 208, Spaulding 198.

In the semi, Georgie Fields, 146, Los Angeles Negro, KO'ed Benny Carnes, 151, Oklahoma Indian, in the second round, after flooring him twice in the opening heat.

In other bouts: Tony Grich, 159, and Jimmy Lydon, 160, had their go declared a draw in the third; Charley Cato, 158, stopped Al Hernandez, 166, in the third; Bobby Harris, 155, nodded Tommy Harris, 150, in four; Tony Contreras, 135, KO'ed Lou Jamerson, 136, in three.

The up-and-coming Eddie Chavez, 130, San Jose, looked very good in punching out a 10-round decision over Lawton Disoso, 131, New Orleans, at the San Jose Auditorium. Chavez's speed and accurate punching was too much for the stocky Filipino to overcome. Disoso tore in continually, but the clever Mexican most always caught his on-coming foe with well-timed hooks and uupercuts. Chavez was credited with 7 of the rounds.

Other results: Felix Bueno, 132, San Jose, making his first start in over a year, won a close decision over Felix Coleman, 130, Vallejo, 6; Edgar Jones, 149, Merced, disposed of Tommy Petty, 142, Oakland, 1; Pete Martinez, 126, Gonzales, and Billy Smith, 132, San Francisco, slugged to a draw, 4.

If Bob Murphy's knockouts become any easier to score, it probably will be because they are accomplished by remote control. It belting out Lloyd Gibson, Cincinnati Negro, in the second heat at the Los Angeles Olympic, Murphy worked up about as much sweat as he did in disposing of Jim O'Dowd and Jose Martinez in two other recent starts.

Gibson landed one solid right in the first round and punched back a few times in the second. The remainder of the brief encounter, Lloyd was on the receiving end of the Irishman's winging wallops. Murphy decked Gibson for a nine-count in the first round and after belting him to both head and body in the second, dropped him with a hook to the jaw. Gibson pulled himself up at nine, but his legs gave way and the game was declared over.

In the semi, Frank Muche, 134, Ohio, proved too durable for Ken Maeshiro, 133, Honolulu. Muche's relentless body attack had Maeshiro limp in the fourth round and the one-sided go was stopped.

In the prelims: Sammy Figueroa, 135, stopped Butch Maxwell, 138, in the fourth; Manuel Mendoza, 138, decisioned Chuchu Jiminez, 136, in a four; Earl Roland, 141, nodded Tello Cruz, 140, in four; Harold Jordan, 139, disposed of Perk Glenn, 136, in the fourth.

In one of the wildest brawls waged in the San Diego ring this year, Chick Musgrove, 161, was declared a TKO winner over Bert Mendoza, 165, at the end of the seventh round. The battle was an even affair all the way, each trying to belt the other out of the picture, giving little thought to defending themselves. Both received cuts in the sixth, but it was Mendoza who bled freely from his cuts in the seventh and the club physician ruled him out.

In supporting bouts: Broadway Venus, 191, (Are we in the wrong room?), stopped Hal (Ham) Burger, 181, in the third; Tony Grich, 159, defeated Eddie Seale, 155, in a six-rounder; Al Mahoney, 171, halted Jimmy McInnis, 168, in two; Vera Cruzana, 132 (No, he doesn't wear lace on his trunks!), won over Al Barron, 133, in a four.

It had often been said that there was ill feeling between Joe Louis and Al Hoosman, due to Hoosman's criticism of the champion's ability a few years ago, so, a crowd of over 9000 turned out for the "exhibition" between Louis and Hoosman at the Oakland Auditorium. The former champ had said that "Guess that I'll have to knock him out,"—and he wasn't fooling.

Hoosman made a creditable showing, scoring with jabs and crossing rights to the body occasionally, but he was wary and backpedaled most of the time. Louis stalked Hoosman continually and worked him over a bit each time he cornered Al. It was in the fifth that Louis really bore down. A left hook to the head caused Hoosman's knees to sag; another hook knocked Al into the ropes; a right and left made Hoosman go limp, but before he had time to sink, Louis nailed him on the chin with a right that dumped Hoosman on his head for the count. The gate grossed $19,856.

In the prelims: Frankie Daniels, 164, Bakersfield, KO'ed Billy McGee, 164, Palo Alto, in the third; Art Soto, Oakland, defeated Roy Daniels, Los Angeles, in a six; Baby Leroy, 130, Cincinnati, stopped Billy Beal, 130, in the sixth; Frankie Sequeria, 128, whipped Henry Carvalho, 124, in five.

Art Aragon, 137, experienced little difficulty in disposing of his former stablemate, Alfredo Escobar, 135, in their clash at the Hollywood Stadium. Aragon showed no respect to all for Escobar's punches, making little effort to block Alfredo's blows to the body, while he whipped over vicious blows to Escobar's head.

Aragon decked Escobar for a two-count in the first round and again for a four-count in the second heat. Escobar was on his feet when the affair was halted early in the third, but even Alfredo himself, must have known that Referee Johnny Indrisano stopped it at the right time.

In the six-round semi, Francisco Dominguez, 140, decisioned Baby Face Mathis, 135.

In the four-rounders: Dan Nardico, 175, and Enoch Lee, 171, battled to a draw; Manuel Mendoza, 137, whipped Perk Glenn, 137; Gil Chavez, 140, defeated Ray Acosta, 145; Aurelio Ramirez, 145, nodded Leo Romero, 147.

Stiff jabbing and good footwork enabled Frankie Daniels, 166, Bakersfield, to win handily over Roy Miller, 160, Kansas City, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Miller's bobbing and weaving saved him from much punishment, but he could seldom work in close to wage his rough style of battle. The decision to Daniels was unanimous.

In other bouts: Jimmy Dunn, 123, San Diego, and Bobby Garza, 121, San Antonio, fought four fast rounds to a draw in the semi; Roosevelt Bonner, 128, beat Reuben Torres, 128, in a four; George Smith, 151, TKO'ed Frankie Ray, 149, in the third; Bob Terrance, 143, and Earl Roland, 141, fought to a draw; Chuck Thompson, 136, stopped Vera Cruz Kid, 138, in three.

The Annual Chronicle Christmas fund show featured Dave Whitlock, San Francisco's fast

rising Negro heavyweight, against Nick Barone, hard punching Italian of Syracuse, in a ten-rounder at the San Francisco Civic Auditorium. Whitlock decisioned Barone in a fast, hard fought setto.

A scheduled ten-round semi-final between Oakland Billy Smith and Clarence Henry of Los Angeles, was halted and declared "no contest" at the end of the eighth round. It was a miserable affair, in which first one, then the other, refused to mix it. The referee warned them repeatedly and the crowd booed throughout, except when the ref stopped the fiasco,—the customers then cheered.

(The Commission suspended Smith for three months and fined him half of his $1250 purse; Henry, who was considered less at fault, was suspended for only one month and fined $300.)

In two six-rounders, Mel Modesti, punched out a decision over Bob Blevins; Don Jensen bested Benny Carnes.

Jack Dempsey and Max Baer refereed these two preliminaries, and the ringside was studded with celebrities, the most prominent being the Shah of Iran.

Showing more boxing ability than he had ever before displayed to home town fans, Irvin Steen, 150, outclassed Milo Savage, 152, transplanted Seattle socker, in a ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Steen blocked, ducked and side-stepped most all of Savage's blows, all the while chalking up points with well-timed jabs and hooks.

Savage tried desperately to score a knockout in the final round, but failed to land his Sunday punch and was pasted even worse than in other heats. Steen was credited with nine of the rounds.

Other results: Russ McCarty, 122, Michigan, and Fernando Bastidas, Tijuana, had their bout called a draw in the fifth, due to a eye injury; Jimmy Dunn stopped Al Flores in two; Lonnie Malone and Al Maloney drew in four; Kangaroo Zavala and Bob Terrance also ended up even.

Rough and rugged Rocky Lucero, 130, San Francisco, gave Los Angeles boxing fans something to talk about by upsetting the hitherto undefeated Rudy Garcia, 128, in a scheduled ten-rounder at the Olympic Auditorium. The contest was halted in the ninth round and awarded to Lucero on a TKO, due to an eye cut suffered by Garcia, which the club physician considered too serious for Rudy to continue. It was Garcia's first loss in 18 starts.

Although not an exciting setto, it was a bruising scrap in which Garcia found it difficult to land on the 'Frisco toughie, while Lucero found the stocky Mexican surprisingly easy to hit with his wild swings, although few of the blows landed squarely. Rocky scored a no-count knockdown in the fifth which gave him a lead in an otherwise even scrap, but Garcia might have wiped out that lead, as he was coming strong when the bout was halted, while Lucero appeared to be tiring.

In the semi, Baby Ray Jones, 142, Philadelphia Negro, evened the score with Ray Perez,—who had previously beaten him,—by easily winning this six-rounder.

In the four-rounders: Sammy Figueroa, 136, decisioned Chuchu Jiminez, 137; Clifton Lester, 148, nodded Lonnie Hudson, 142; Aurelio Ramirez, 145, shaded Jimmy Stewart, 145; Bobby DiGiovanni, 123, bested Al Bernal, 122.

The first boxing program to be staged in Merced in nearly 20 years was promoted by the Elk's, with Ted Walker of San Jose, as matchmaker. It was a Christmas benefit show and netted $2000 profit for the worthy cause. The gate grossed $4800.

Woody Winslow, 142, Merced, won easily over Nick Diaz, 139, Los Angeles, in the ten-round main event. Winslow floored Diaz for a nine-count in the fourth and pounded the Angeleno southpaw all over the ring in the seventh. Woody was credited with seven of the rounds, Diaz copped two heats.

Other results: Grover Jackson, 159, Oakland, KO'ed Charley Johnston, 150, Tacoma, in the third; Felix Bueno, 131, San Jose, and Felix Coleman, 123, Vallejo, fought six rounds to a draw; Edgar Jones, 149, Merced, decisioned Emil Barao, 141, Hayward, in a four; Frank Rao, 161, San Jose, and Henry Simpson, 160, San Francisco, also fought a four-round draw.

The rip-snortin' little Negro battler of Oakland, John L. Davis, isn't quite good enough to win over the nationally-rated lightweights (he has been a thorn in the side to many of them), but he sure is a spoiler of reputations. Davis' latest wrecking job was on Baby Neff Ortiz of Mexico, whom John L. rocked to sleep in the very first round at the Hollywood Stadium.

Ortiz boasts of a long list of victories and he had remained undefeated in ten starts in this country. They had sparred for a minute, then Davis hooked Ortiz with a left that set the Mexican up for a right, and John had one to spare. Davis drove it to Ortiz's chin and Baby went face down for the count of ten, or, for a hundred, if the referee had cared to count that high. Each weighed 134.

In the semi, Dick Finley, 166, Long Beach, stopped Joe Cardenas, 165, San Bernardo, in the third. They had battled on even terms for two heats, but Finley floored Joe and had him defenseless in the third.

In the prelims: Sammy Figueroa, 136, decisioned Manuel Mendoza, 138, again; Rocky Slater, 156, won by TKO over Bobby Harris, 156, who retired in the second round, due to stomach pains; Leo Romero, 147, and Jimmy Stewart, 145, drew in four.

Stabbing his opponent with a fast left and continually moving in and out, Felix Ramirez, 134, San Jose, chalked up an easy win over Joey Clemo, 131, Portland, in a 10-rounder at the San Jose Auditorium. Ramirez kept out of Clemo's firing range much of the time, but at other times the Mexican darted in fast to rip a salvo of punches into Joey's body.

Although Clemo was credited with but one round of the ten, the bout was an exciting one all the way, for the Portlander never stopped trying and did get over a left hook occasionally. Ramirez had a lot of stuff in this scrap,—and a little luck too, for he was not penalized for the numerous times he hit on the breaks.

In supporting bouts: Sal Perea, 156, San Francisco, outpunched Grover Jackson, 161, Oakland, in a slugfest, (6); Johnny Miller, 140, Stockton, iced Al Moore, 136, Oakland, (1); Ellis Brooks, 150, San Francisco, and Mel Morris, 148, Oakland, fought a draw, (4).

The writer has rated Jerry Brown, Los Angeles Negro, in 8th place among California light-heavies, as his past fights and weight rated such recognition. But in a contest with Chick Musgrove, 160, at the San Diego Coliseum, Brown put on a performance that would rate him nothing but ridicule, and establish him as a middleweight, since he scaled but 158. Of course, I know nothing of his personal life, he might have been ill.

Musgrove won the first two rounds easily with a body attack. (Brown has always been a clever one who fellows like Musgrove could seldom hit!) In the third heat Brown was decked four times, once from a blow that missed him. He took the full count on the fourth knockdown, to the tune of boos from the crowd.

In an eight-round semi-final, Jimmy Dunn, 123, San Diego, punched out a decision over Russ McCarty, 122, Michigan. It was a fast-action setto. In two prelims, Kangaroo Zavala stopped Earl Roland in the fourth; Pepino Reynaldo and Pancho Ceyala fought a four-round draw.

After counter-punching for nine rounds, during which he kept the action on even terms, Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland stylist, surprised Tommy Campbell, Rock Island Negro lightweight, by taking the offensive in the final round of their clash at the Oakland Auditorium. Campbell had forced the milling throughout and having the play taken away from him in this final round no doubt spoiled Tommy's good finish.

And the 10th-round maneuver won the fight, as well as the round, Gonsalves' fast finish catching the eye of all three officials.

In the other bouts Art Soto, Oakland welterweight, defeated Benny Carnes, Oklahoma, in six rounds; Junius Washington, 150, decisioned Buddy J, 154, in six; (Yeah, that's his name, —J. Short, isn't it?) Ernie Greer, 146, KO'ed Emil Barao, 143, in the fourth.

Ruggedness and determination won for Elmer Beltz, 140, Los Angeles, over Archie Whitewater, 138, Oakland, in a hard fought 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Whitewater looked like a winner in the early rounds, scoring often with a left hook and making Beltz miss badly. But Elmer had evened it up by the end of the 7th, his rugged aggressiveness wearing the Indian down.

Beltz gave Whitewater quite a going over in the late rounds, having Archie hurt several times, but before the Jewish jolter could apply the coup de grace, the Indian's fleet feet removed him from the danger zone. Both were tired at the finish, but Beltz was the stronger.

In the semi, Jackie Blair, 132, stopped Lou Bernal, 134, in the fourth. Blair had repeatedly popped Bernal on the nose and it bled so profusely that the referee felt that Lou had lost enough blood for one night.

In remaining bouts Baby Ray Jones, 146, decisioned Tommy Harris, 147, in a six; Andy Ramos, 133, bested Beto Juarez, 128, in a four; Claude Renfro, 175, nodded Frank Moraga, 170, in four.

After just having been voted as Ocean Park Arena's "Fighter of the Year" and awarded a trophy for being the one who staged the most exciting scraps at that club, Rocky Lucero, 130, San Francisco slugger, just had to go out there and make the best fight of his career. And he did. Lucero put on an offensive that overcame Georgie Mendoza's speed and cleverness, to win the decision after ten sizzling rounds.

In the five four-rounders, Chuchu Jiminez, 136, won from Duke Chronister, 135; Earl Roland, 142, decisioned Gil Aguilar, 137; Chuck Thompson, 135, and Tommy Manowicz, 135, fought a draw; Jimmy Stewart, 145, nodded Jess Noriega, 151; Aurelio Navarro, 126, bested Victory Kid, 126. (No, I don't make up all these strange or pretty names, they are really what our local boxers are wearing this season.)

The fans can be certain of a knockdown fight when Earl Turner is one of the contestants, for if his opponent isn't knocking him down, the Oakland Negro sends him sprawling to the canvas. In a scrap with Pedro Jiminez of Vallejo, at the Sacramento Auditorium, Turner dumped the Mexican gamester five times and had Pedro on the verge several times more.

Jiminez, not bothering about a defense, kept wading in and made the fight a dandy—for the spectators, but the wear and tear on Pedro was terrific, Turner punching him to the four corners of the ring and winning by 20 or more points.

In three supporting bouts, Johnny Miller, 141, Stockton, KO'ed Joe Gilmer, 141, Vallejo, in the fourth; L. D. Brown, 136, Oakland, decisioned Billy Corona, 133, Sacramento, in six; Billy Smith, 132, nodded Young Carlos, 127, in a four.

A contest between Tommy Campbell, 139, Rock Island, and Irvin Steen, 143, San Diego, staged at the Los Angeles Olympic, was halted and declared a draw in the third round, due to an eye cut. It was Campbell who suffered the injury from a collision of heads, and as Tommy had a slight shade, Referee Johnny Indrisano had the choice of declaring Campbell the winner, or calling it a draw, a break he gave Steen. The action had been fast, with Campbell landing the more solid blows.

In the six-round semi, Sampson Powell, 158, formerly of Cleveland, decisioned Charlie Cato, 157, Oakland, scoring a 9-count knockdown in the fifth after losing the early rounds.

In the prelims, Art Hester, (Mr. Boston) 123, stopped Bobby Garza, 122, (2); Mario Torres, 156, disposed of Charlie Adams, 152, in two heats; Clifton Lester, 149, KO'ed Joe Burns, 147, in the second; Rocky Slater, 157, outslugged Jackie Condon, 158, in a four.

In an effort to discover and develop new talent, Matchmaker Syd Anderson staged a card at Eureka consisting of all local youngsters. In the feature spot, Jimmy Smith of Eureka belted Kenny Sanderson, a fellow townsman, out of the picture in the second round. While in the semi, Dale Sanderson, a brother, evened the score for the family name, by chilling Skippy Farrow in the first round.

Other results: Carroll Gensaw of Klamath defeated Young Carlos of San Francisco, (4); Whitey Jacobsen of Oakland stopped Chuck Donahue of Klamath, (2); Dee Smith of Eureka stiffened Joe Aguirre in the opening round; Bob Osborn KO'ed Kenny Frank in the third.

Ramon Dioses, 161, checked the winning streak of Jay Caldwell, 160, by scoring a TKO victory over the Bellflower battler in the 7th heat at the Hollywood Stadium. It was a punchfest all the way, with Dioses having a bit the best of it at the time it was halted, due to his advantage in the infighting. Caldwell did well at long range and shook Ramon up with some solid rights to the head, but could not keep the Mexican gamester from coming in.

Caldwell was bleeding from the nose and two eye cuts when the club medico decided that Jay was too messed up to continue.

In the six-round semi, Joe Cardenas, 165, decisioned Art Brown, 166.

In the four-rounders, Baby Ray Jones, 144, stopped Dave Martinez, 146, in the fourth; Tommy Harris, 150, bested Frankie Ray, 148; Sammy Figueroa, 138, whipped Earl Roland, 139; Tello Cruz, 140, beat Jimmy Stewart, 142.

Baby Neff Ortiz, 132, Mexico, proved too rugged for Houston Brown, 129, Cleveland Negro, in a 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. It was Brown's first main event and the clever Negro boxer gave a good account of himself in the early rounds, but slowed down from Ortiz's persistent punching in the late heats.

In other bouts, all four-rounders, Jimmy Dunn, 124, San Diego, decisioned Juan Cochran, 122, Puerto Rico, in the semi; Clifton Lester, 147, nodded Frankie Ray, 146; Dave Martinez, 147, won over Al Williams, 154; Gil Chavez, 139, and Ramon Acosta, 145, boxed a draw; Lonnie Malone, 162, outpointed Jimmy Lydon, 158.

Rudy Vasquez, 131, Glendale, decisioned Jackie Blair, 129, Dallas, in a slashing 10-rounder at the Fresno Auditorium. Blair decked the rugged Mexican scrapper in the second heat and was leading in the early rounds, but Vasquez's strong offensive in the late sessions won him the nod.

This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

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New Talent Rises in California Rings

By HARRY WINKLER

Rodney Jones, light-heavyweight, hailing from Santa Monica, Cal.

CALIFORNIA has had almost as many good light-heavyweights as it has oranges. Such boxers as Archie Moore, Lloyd Marshall, Jack Chase, Oakland Billy Smith, Rusty Payne, Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Watson Jones, among others, are known far and wide. Then there are Leonard Morrow, Grant Butcher, Dave Whitlock and Bob Murphy, who are making names for themselves. And there still is another one coming up who, although practically unknown at this time, should be heard from within a short while.

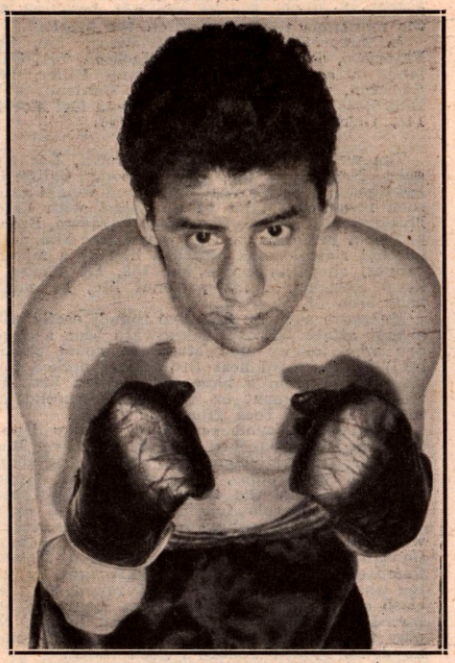
He is Rodney Jones of Santa Monica, Calif. As an amateur, Jones compiled a great record, losing only once in 90 starts. He has been boxing professionally less than two years, during which time he has engaged in 27 bouts and lost only twice. Rodney has a large following and at the present time is Promoter Mike Hirsch's best drawing card. Most of Jones' bouts have been fought at Hirsch's club, the Ocean Park Arena.

There are two reasons for Rodney's popularity—his pleasing fights and fine character. While a punching fool when in the ring, Jones is a polite, gentlemanly person in his everyday life. In fact, he is a deacon in the Church of Christ.

Jones was born at Red Oak, Ia., on May 18, 1928. He is of Welsh and Scandinavian blood. A six-footer, he tips the scales at 170 pounds. His father, Walter Jones, has been looking after Rodney's business, and Gege Gravante is his trainer. Jones isn't a hard name to remember, but even if it were, Rodney figures to make it a hard one for the followers of boxing to forget.

BABY IKE

HIS real name is Robert Johnson, but that would be a $64 question for boxing fans of Los Angeles, where Baby Ike does his leather tossing. It was George Latka, his discoverer, tutor and manager, who pinned the Baby Ike on the Johnson boy. And the monicker was appropriate, as Robert was very young at the time and did look a bit like Ike Williams.

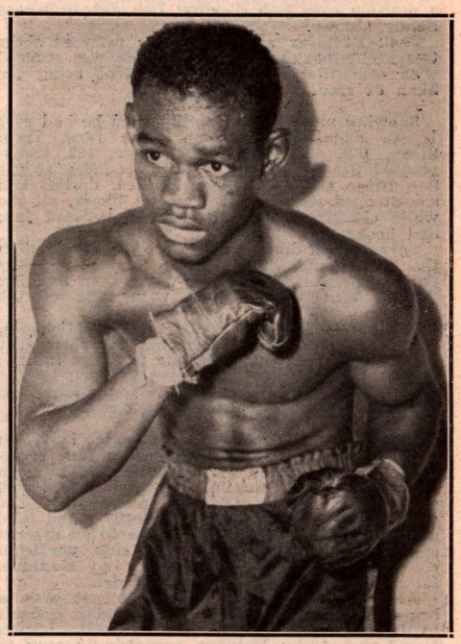


One of California's better bantams, Mike Bernal.

Latka first met Ike at Lafayette Junior High School, where George was teaching. The kid was then only 15 and weighed but 120 pounds. He was an apt pupil and became a good boxer in a very short time. He is now 19 years of age, but has had much more experience than most of the local boxers of this age, as Latka didn't make the boy wait until he became 18 years old, the age required of amateurs in California, to compete in the ring. Instead, George took Ike over to Idaho for a couple of professional bouts before he reached his 17th birthday. Ike won both these fights, and he was then content to go back into the gym for another year of learning.

Baby Ike has had about 30 contests and has lost only five of them, which is a good batting average in Southern California preliminary ranks—a tough league. He boxes nicely, punches hard and possesses lots of fighting spirit, which means that his contests are always lively ones. And best of all, although of a vicious disposition inside the ropes, Johnson is a modest, soft-spoken, gentlemanly youth outside of the ring.

Manager Latka is so sold on Robert that George says, "If Baby Ike isn't the most feared welterweight in the country before another year, I will never again prophesy a future for any fighter." And for a fight manager to live up to that fulfillment—well, suicide would be easier.



Baby Ike a welterweight product of the Golden State.

MIKE BERNAL

THE reader has probably never heard of Mike Bernal, and the writer cannot tell you much about this clever little boxer, not having been able to get much data on him. It seems that his manager wishes to "hide his (Bernal's) light under a bushel." But the reader has heard of Dado Marino, and probably of Jackie Turner and Marino Tiwanak, a trio of well-known boxers who met Bernal and wish they hadn't.

Bernal was selected as the "clay pigeon" for Dado Marino in the Filipino's mainland debut in 1948. Marino was awarded the nod, but the decision was an unpopular one, most of the fans feeling that Bernal rated no worse than a draw. Later Bernal was imported by the Vancouver promoter as a good opponent for Jackie Turner. Mike proved much too good and won easily. His third noteworthy accomplishment was a K.O. victory over Marino Tiwanak, the Honolulu bantam.

Bernal won the Diamond Belt (Pacific Coast championship) amateur bantam title before entering the service. He has been idle much of the time and has engaged in only about 20 bouts in the past three years. He was defeated in three of these. Bernal is of Spanish-Mexican descent and lives in San Francisco. He weighs 118 and is rated in the upper bracket of California's best bantamweights.

Gosh, I suppose Bernal's manager will never forgive me for telling THE RING readers this much of Mike's career. And, of course, I wouldn't dare divulge this manager's name!

THE MASTER MINDS

(Continued from page 31)

MAX WAXMAN not only had three champions, but two were brothers, Vince and Joe Dundee, and the third, Harry Jeffra, won a claim to both the bantam and featherweight crowns.

Joe Dundee's hold on the welterweight title was not contested, but Vince had to share recognition with Marcel Thil, European title holder, when he won the American version of the middleweight title from Lou Brouillard back in 1933. Jeffra's featherweight claim was disputed but there were no strings attached to his grip on the bantamweight title.

Good things have come in pairs for those boxing managers sufficiently lucky and astute enough to guide their charges into the pugilistic throne rooms. Many a handler of one exceptional title holder has come right back with another.

Sammy Goldman is a good example here. His outstanding bantamweight king, Pete Herman, had hardly hung up his gloves before Lucky Sam came up with the gifted Tony Canzoneri, another New Orleans boy, who brought both the feather and lightweight crowns home to Mr. Goldman.

Billy Gibson followed up the peerless Leonard with the accomplished Tunney, light and heavyweight rulers, in that order.

THAT great sporting and theatrical figure of the 19th century, William Brady, father of the noted actress, Alice Brady, and with high claims to fame in many other respects, managed two of the legendary ring figures of days gone by, James J. Jeffries and James J. Corbett, heavyweight champions. During the same era, old Tom O'Rourke had as his wards two of the greatest champions of all time, bantam and featherweight George Dixon and welterweight Joe Walcott.

Just a couple of years after his split-up with Jack Dempsey, Doc Kearns maneuvered Mickey Walker, another great man, into the middleweight title. Kearns also had part ownership of Jackie Fields, no slouch either, and one time welter king.

When Barney Ross called it a day, the team of Sam Pian and Art Winch had Tony Zale to carry their championship banner.

Welter Jack Britton and light-heavy Bat Levinsky, title holders at the same time while under the spell of old Dan Morgan, still give the garrulous septuagenarian plenty to talk about 30 years later.

TOM JONES, one of the most successful of the early managers, was one of the few to manage three world's champions. Tom's charges were heavyweight Jess Willard, lightweight Ad Wolgast, and middleweight Billy Papke.

It was a long time between title holders for the late Eddie Mead. This stout citizen from New York's West Side piloted Joe Lynch to the bantamweight title back in 1922 and there was a 15-year break before his second crown wearer, Henry Armstrong, took the feather title in 1937. Henry was the once-in-a-lifetime fighter who was worth waiting for, however, since he wound up the holder of three championships at one time, all of them undisputed, thereby making Mead the only manager of a triple champion in history.

Al Weill, present Madison Square Garden matchmaker, whose managerial approach and tactics are not unlike those of the departed Caplin, is also one of the elite who has managed three champions. The wily Weill steered Lou Ambers, Marty Servo, and Joey Archibald to the top of the heap in the light, welter and featherweight classes, respectively.

Back in the twenties, when the junior championships were taken very seriously, the late Frank Churchill, along with his sponsorship of numerous Filipino fighters, developed a flair for the synthetic "junior" lightweight class. Mr. Churchill had two holders of this now passe title, Mike Ballerino and Tod Morgan, and did very well with both of them. The great little flyweight king, Pancho Villa, was Churchill's other standard bearer.

MANY fight managers have been "one man" specialists whose lives and efforts were concentrated on one champion. Typical of these were Pop Foster with Jimmy McLarnin, John Roxborough with Louis, and Ancil Hoffman with Max Baer.

Still others have proven themselves excellent managers and have handled real quality fighters but for some reason or another fate never tossed a title in their direction.

Titles come hard these days as all the various classes have been regulated and organized and we no longer have a raft of claimants to various titles recognized by this boxing body or that one, and causing general confusion. This makes it much more difficult for more than one champion to be under the same control than it used to be.

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IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

Willie Pep Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

INACTIVITY among the heavyweights, with the old-timers waiting for lucrative spots, makes the ranking of the men in the division over which Joe Louis ruled for eleven years more difficult than at any other time during the past decade. Were it not for the fact that most of the young men who are trying to force their way into the select circle are still raw novices and lack not only the skill necessary to have a top ten rating but have been gaining the spotlight by victories over ordinary fighters.

It might be well to toss the veterans out and replace them with these youngsters, but unfortunately such cannot be done. The "old men" of the class still rate far above any of the newcomers even though the vets have failed to do much, or in some cases, as in that of Lee Savold, Joe Walcott, Bruce Woodcock and Joe Baksi, have kept out of the active picture for some time.

Based on the recognition of the ability of these vets, compared to the youngsters who must still show that they possess sufficient skill to warrant inclusion among the elite, Lee Oma is ranked next to Ezzard Charles as leading contender despite the fact that his most recent battle with Freddie Beshore resulted in a hairline victory for Oma. It was Lee's 12th straight win. Oma has kept busy instead of hibernating as have most of the others who heretofore have been rated above him.

Although Turkey Thompson has been fighting second raters among the heavyweights, he too has been active and his recent one-round knockout of Al Spaulding was his fifth kayo win in his last six battles. Turkey is placed in third position.

Jersey Joe Walcott, who will resume boxing early this month, is our choice for fourth place. He has been dropped from his high post for the same reason that we have been forced to lower both Lee Savold and Bruce Woodcock, who are in training for their international match in London next May.

Next in line for consideration come Pat Valentino and Jimmy Bivins. Pat gave Ezzard Charles a good stiff battle before being kayoed, but that was his first bout in 13 months, while Bivins, though clashing with several light-heavyweights, has kept himself in the spotlight. His losses were to the cream of the light-heavyweights, Archie Moore, who, if he were to enter the higher division, would be our choice for third place because of his splendid work against all comers, and Harold Johnson, another top light-heavyweight. Based on his record, Bivins is the choice over Valentino for seventh place, with Pat right behind him.

Following in order are Omelio Agramonte of Cuba and Roland LaStarza of New York. The latter's victory over Cesar Brion has earned him a place among the first ten. LaStarza is the first of the newcomers to get a top ten ranking. How long he can stay there remains to be seen, but at least he has displayed better fighting qualities than the veterans who, to date, have been rated on a higher plane. The time has arrived when we must make room for the youngsters who are willing to fight, something that the majority of the old-timers are ignoring while awaiting the one big money shot before hanging up their gloves.

Boxing has been at a low ebb as a result of the holiday season last month and no important activity resulted.

Ray Robinson, as in the past few issues, is again rated in both the middleweight and welter classes since he has outclassed opponents in both divisions.

To Willie Pep, who scored a five-round knockout over Charley Riley in St. Louis, goes the "Fighter of the Month" honor, with Roberto Proietti of Italy, who won the European lightweight championship, runner-up.

The month's results follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Lee Oma outpointed Freddie Beshore, 10. Turkey Thompson knocked out Al Spaulding, 1.

Rocky Marciano stopped Phil Muscato, 5, and Carmine Vingo, 6.

Earl Walls' sensational kayo streak in England was halted when the Canadian was beaten by Lloyd Barnett, 8. Tommy Gomez flattened Bill Petersen, 1.

Sonny Parisi defeated Art Henri, 6, but was stopped by Charley Norkus, 5. Norkus also won a four-rounder from Eddie Davis. Bob Baker knocked out Marty Marshall, 8. Joe Lindsay won over Jack Porter, 8.

Charles Patrick Henry outpointed Henry Daniels, 6. George Kaplan shaded Duilio Spagnola, 8. Joe Kahut stopped Tony Bosnich, 3.

Jack Flood edged Dutch Culbertson, 10. Curt Kennedy halted Tony Jess, 4. John Organ knocked out Al Robinson, 4. Vince Donnelly drew with Bobby Spaeth, 6.

Johnny Vetcher decisioned Harry Mitchell, 4. George Washington licked Keene Simmons, 4. Clyde Williams outpointed Cliff Koerkle, 4.

Bob Dunlap iced John McFalls, 4.

Joe Kahut stopped Johnny O'Neill, 9. Dom Perro beat Hal Mitchell, 4.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Nick Barone outlasted Dick Wagner, 10.

Renato Tontini won vacant Italian title by outpointing Giovanni Martin, 12. Jack Marr lost to Johnny McGowan, 8, came back to stop Derek Alexander, 4, then was outpointed by Dennis Powell, 8.

Sylvester Perkins defeated Clinton Bacon, 8. Harry Matthews knocked out Tony Elizondo, 1. Pat McCafferty won over Sylvester Perkins, 10. Dolph Quijano knocked out Jimmy Curl, 2.

Bert Lytell licked Alvin Williams, 10. Danny Bucceroni outpointed Jerome Richardson, 6. Harold Sampson stopped Ray Reiser, 2.

Al Rosasco kayoed Lee Baldwin, 4. Bill Parker decisioned Elton Evans, 6.

Charley Babcock stiffened Hal Sampson, 2. Dennis Powell retained Welsh title by flattening Doug Richards, 5.

Bert Lytell whipped Billy Davis, 10. Emile Bentz whipped Georgio Milan, 10. Connie Rux won German title by kayoing Riedel Vogt, 5. Don Cockell flattened Charley Collett, 1. Larry Shaw decisioned Eddie Marmo, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Tiberio Mitri retained the European title by whipping Jean Stock, 15. Gilbert Stock drew with Michel Lapourielle, 10.

Lee Sala stopped Reuben Jones, 9, and Eddie O'Neill, 2. Dutch Champion Luc van Dam knocked out Gus Degouve, 5.

Titi Clavel whipped Francisco Molina, 10. British Champion Dick Turpin decisioned Ron Cooper, 10. Sonny Horne lost to Ralph Zannelli, 10. Freddie Newbill knocked out Sheriff Jackson, two.

Charley Anglee knocked out Norman Horton, 6. Rocky Castellani decisioned Harold Green, 10. Laverne Roach iced John Crosby, 1.

Larry Villeneuve decisioned Tommy Bell, 10. Joe Blackwood knocked out Billy Gordon, 1.

Tony Janiro shaded Mario Moreno, 8. Jimmy Davis outpointed Ron Grogan, 8.

Jimmy Flood decisioned Bobby James, 6, and iced Norman Kelly, 6. Paddy Young knocked out Sal DiMartino, 6, and Harold Green, 1. Ern Jarvis stopped Rex Murphy, 2, and outpointed Jim Doherty, 12. Billy Carroll edged out Billy Clarke, 8.

Ernie Durando kayoed Jimmy Sanders, 2. Charley (Zivic) Affif defeated Jackie Burke, 10. Chick Musgrove iced Jerry Brown, 3, and stopped Bert Mendoza, 7.

Lou Valles decisioned Norman Kelly, 8. Paul Pender drew with Bill Daley, 10. Bobby Copeland beat Al Wilson, 4. Hal Meredith stopped Jimmy Snedeker, 3. Joe Arthur nodded Eddie O'Neill, 8, and drew with Giovanni Manca, 8. Gene Hairston won over Van Butler, 8. Bert Hyland edged out Sammy Wilde, 8.

Tony Baldoni whipped Tommy Bazzano, 8. Hal Meredith defeated Jimmy Snedeker, 10. Sammy Walker halted Wilbur Wilson, 6. Joey Peters iced Roy Thomas, 2. Bob Stecher stopped Charley Pappas, 6.

Earl Turner decisioned Paul Kaylor, 10. Arnold Fleiger knocked out Tommy Spencer, 2. Johnny

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending January 16, 1950

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Joey Maxim	Ray Robinson	Kid Gavilan
2—Lee Oma	Archie Moore	Dave Sands	George Costner
3—Turkey Thompson	Harold Johnson	Robert Villemain	Bernard Docusen
4—Jersey Joe Walcott	Leonard Morrow	Tiberio Mitri	Johnny Bratton
5—Bruce Woodcock	Bert Lytell	Steve Belloise	Lester Felton
6—Lee Savold	Bob Murphy	Art Towne	Ronnie Delaney
7—Jimmy Bivins	Dave Whitlock	Laurent Dauthuille	Charley Fusari
8—Pat Valentino	Billy Smith	Lee Sala	Ross Virgo
9—Omelio Agramonte	Nick Barone	Randolph Turpin	Frankie Fernandez
10—Roland LaStarza	Tommy Yarosz	Tuzo Portuguez	Gene Burton

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Maxie Docusen	Sandy Saddler	Danny O'Sullivan	Honore Pratesi
2—Arthur King	Ray Famechon	Luis Romero	Terry Allen
3—Freddie Dawson	Ronnie Clayton	Elley Bennett	Maurice Sandeyron
4—Enrique Bolanos	Henry Davis	Luis Galvani	Jean Sneyers
5—Roberto Proietti	Miguel Acevedo	Theo Medina	Taffy Hancock
6—Rudy Cruz	Percy Bassett	Vic Toweel	Norman Lewis
7—Sonny Boy West	Charley Riley	Guido Ferracin	Peter Keenan
8—Bud Smith	Tirso del Rosario	Memo Valero	Norman Tennant
9—Solly Cantor	Glen Flanagan	Reuben Smith	Mickey Hill
10—Art Aragon	Luis de Santiago	Teddy Gardner	Black Pico

Potenti kayoed Enrique Lopez, 5. Sonny Burke lost to Jack Randolph, 4.

Hank Risk drew with Freddie Pedreira, 4. Jerome Richardson whipped Al Winn, 4. Al Couture kayoed Ted Brassley, 5. Jackie Burke licked Herbie Kronowitz, 10.

British Champion Dick Turpin outpointed Ron Cooper, 8. Lee Sala stopped Pete Zaduck, 6. Alex Buxton flattened Tommy Bodell in 36 seconds.

Jackie Keough whipped Mike Koballa, 8. Billy Brown defeated Tony DeMicco, 10. Laverne Roach won from George LaRover, 8. Bob Stecher whipped Mac Begin, 10.

WELTERWEIGHTS

George Costner knocked out Doug Ratford, 1, and decisioned Gene Burton, 10. Tuzo Portuguez shaded Beau Jack, 10. Livio Minelli retained his European title by outpointing Omar Kouidri, 15. Johnny Bratton stopped Gene Hairston, 2.

Frankie Fernandez licked Benny Walker, 10. Sammy Angott drew with Sonny Boy West, 10. Scottish champion Willie Whyte flattened Frankie Cortese, 5. Thirty-eight-year-old Michel Palermo (Kid Frattini), who has spent most of his 19 years in the ring winning and losing the Italian title, won it again by outpointing Carlo Mola, 12. Mola also was outpointed by Belgian, Emile Delmine, 12, in final of European tournament. Fitzie Pruden stopped Al Hersh, 6.

Ronnie Delaney kayoed Pat Byers, 7. Yrgo Piitulainen outpointed Aage Christian Christensen, 10. Jesse Flores stopped Hank Herring, 7. Joe DiMartino flattened Pat Kelly, 7.

Johnny Forte stopped Hy Melzer, 5. Eddie Giosa whipped Lloyd Tate, 10. Otis Graham outpointed Honey Johnson, 8. Charley Williams licked Roger Muriel, 10. George Fields won from J. J. Crackwell, 8. Charley Spicer stopped Kid Pambele, 5.

Morris Reif outbanged Pete Kennedy, 10. Freddie Menna beat Pat Kelly, 8. Jack Braddock halted Bill Rattray, 6.

Doll Rafferty decisioned Juste Fontaine, 10. Charley Salas whipped Freddie Herman, 10. George Price whipped Nelson Levering, 6.

Roman Barchuk drew with Frankie Navedo, 4. Sonny Luciano laced Angel Chavez, 10. Andy Anderson whipped Joe Danos in 6 and Pennington Brown in 6. Claude Hammond decisioned John McKenzie, 6.

Antonio Armenteros beat John Crosby, 6. Busy Jack Humphries kayoed Dave Williams, 1, in turn was stopped by Wally Thom 5, and outpointed by Johnny Flannigan, 8. Thom chalked up another win by kayoing Gordon Ashun, 4. Sammy LaRotta defeated Artie Diamond, 6.

Sonny Luciano defeated Danny Stepanovich, 8. Tony Bove nodded Carlin Scott, 6, but Tony was stopped by Lou Felice, 3. Jackie Wilson shaded Bobby Copeland, 8. Hubie Scott nodded Lefty LaChance, 8.

Henry Brown stopped Harold Alle, 3. Richie Orange outsmarted Charley Thompson, 8. Jim Demetrios beat Manny Torres, 6. Don Alderson outpointed Marty Doyle, 8.

Dom Venezia halted James Conroy, 1, but was stopped in turn by Werner Enge, 4. Claude Hammond kayoed Frankie Navedo, 1.

Luciano Gorno beat Rafael Santana, 4, Rafael also lost to Gene Japngie, 4. Vic Cardell outpointed Vic Costa, 8. John Saxton kayoed Adrian Morgart, 4.

Tony Janiro scored an upset victory over Charley Fusari, 10. Bobby Rosado iced Ben Jones, 2.

Vinnie D'Andrea stopped Kenny Clark, 1. Joe Giabocce drew with Ed Rawlins, 4. Aldo Minelli kayoed James Watkins, 4.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Roberto Proietti won the European championship by outpointing Kid Dussart in 15 rounds. Sonny Boy West was held to a draw by welterweight Sammy Angott, 10. Ike Williams won a six-round exhibition from Midget Taylor.

Enrique Bolanos knocked out Joey Barnum, 2. Wallace Smith kayoed Paulie Brooks, 4. Johnny Gonsalves outpointed Freddy Herman, 10. Art Aragon dropped a ten-rounder to Mario Trigo. The Tommy Campbell-Irvin Steen bout was declared a draw at the end of three rounds when Campbell suffered an eye cut as the result of a butt.

Belgian Champion Joseph Preys edged out French Champion Roger Baour, 10. John L. Davis iced Baby Ortiz, 1. Lew Jenkins knocked out Iggy Vaccari, 9, and Al Pennino, 3. Paddy DeMarco outmauled Red Top Davis, 8. Del Flanagan defeated Ronnie Harper, 10. George Dunn drew with Alfredo Prada, 10.

Bob Sandberg beat John LaBroi, 10. Charley Ashenden decisioned Lloyd Rennie, 12. Jesse Underwood outscored Frankie Fay, 10, Eduardo Carrasco, 10, and stopped Tony Riccio, 7. Reg Quinlan won Welsh title by flattening Warren Kendall, 1.

Jimmy Sullivan stopped Jean Richard, 7. Jimmy Watkins defeated Beppe Colasanti, 8. Jean Mougin outpointed. Roland Guilbert, 10. John Kamber stopped Billy Proctor, 3.

Tommy McGovern outpointed Al Wilburn, 8. Jim Rooney kayoed Jay White, 7. Billy Lord stopped Les Tonkins, 7, and Alex Stagnacfu, 5.

George Sands drew with Johnny Melancon, 12. Jo Vissers knocked out Frank Hermal, 6, and outpointed Allan Tanner, 10.

Hermie Freeman drew with Billy Liggett, 10. Phil Morizio defeated Herb Dudley, 6. Tony Mai beat Chu Chu Ruiz, 10.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Bobby Spaeth, Topeka, Kansas
Light-heavyweight—Bob Watson, Belfast, Ireland
Middleweight—Reno Abellira, Hawaii
Welterweight—Al Lariviere, Holyoke, Mass.
Lightweight—Frankie Muche, Cleveland, Ohio
Featherweight—Ronnie Cooper, London, England
Bantamweight—Cyril Brown, England
Flyweight—Jim Pearce, England.

Eduardo Carrasco drew with Carmine Fiore, 6. Johnny Marino licked Eddie White, 6.

Humberto Sierra nodded Guillermo Giminez, 10. Vinnie Murray won over Billy Forde, 6. Jose Cardenas halted Andy Viserto, 4.

Billy Hazel whipped Joe Torrens, 6. Freddy Smith vanquished Manny Sanchez, 4. Alan McFater beat Jack Thompson, 8.

Orlando Zulueta decisioned Bobby Bell, 10. Sadok Bahri stopped Jo Morales, 4. Jean Mougin decisioned Roland Guilbert, 10. Pat Brady licked Jesse Underwood, 10.

Dom Saia drew with Clint Miller, 10. Art Llanos beat Charles McGarry, 4. Vinnie Murray licked Louis Ouiles, 6. Tommy McCowan beat Lew Perez, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Italian Champion Alvaro Cerasini knocked out Guido Ferracin, 1. Charley Riley decisioned Proctor Heinold, 10. Luis de Santiago relieved Joaquin Alejos of Spanish title by 8-round kayo. Percy Bassett stopped Santa Bucca, 4.

Miguel Acevedo won from Corky Gonzales, 10. Glen Flanagan licked Lauro Salas, 10. Tirso del-Rosario whipped Dado Marino, 10. Bernie Grant won vacant Australian title by stopping Mickey McDonald, 10. Georges Mousse lost French title to Francis Bonnardel, 15.

Harold Dade lost to Keith Nuttall, 10. Al Phillips outpointed Tony Lombard, 8. Teddy Peckham an upset winner over Scottish Champion Jim Kenny, 8. Jim Dwyer stopped Eddie Dumazel, 5.

Chris Kelly stopped Johnny Molloy, 7. Houston Brown stopped Manuel Hernandez, 7. Black Bond drew with Owen Johnson, 8. Hector Rodriguez kayoed Primo Arellano, 1.

Frankie Sodano whipped Tommy Baker, 6. Harry LaSane beat Ermano Bonetti, 10. Alex Sinnaeve outpointed Gust Laurent, 8. Leo LeBrun outsmarted George Sanchez, 8.

Houston Brown stiffened Billy Herrera, 6. Danny Hirsch outboxed Gordon Richards, 12. Bob Holliday stopped Jim Wiley, 6.

Nick Edwards drew with Frankie Carrao, 4. Max Osario drew with Danny Falcone, 6, and decisioned Nat Terranova, 6. Ray Castillo nodded Vic Haller, 6.

Pat McCune chilled Max Vasquez, 3. Tom Collins halted Al Smith, 3, and Jim Rooney, 4. Little Dynamite laced Jose Cardenas, 10, but lost to Charley Titone, 10.

Vic Haller defeated Ray Castillo, 6. Charley Dunn outpointed Dal Sterling, 12.

Guy Josseau outpointed Mustapha Mustaphaoui, 8. Alan Barber won over Johnny Lewis, 12. Peter Guichan halted Tommy Bailey, 5.

Glen Flanagan decisioned Bobby Carew, 10. Georges Mousse stopped Jean Zadros, 6. European Champion Ray Famechon outpointed Bouadjemi Mokhfi, 10.

Alex Sinnaeve won over Gust Laurent, 8. Jean Machterlinck regained Belgian title by outpointing Pierre Paul, 12. Ray Castillo won from Art Llanos, 6.

Johnny Kamber laced Filberto Osario, 6. Lloyd Hudson knocked out Paul Herrick, 4. Bobby English defeated Nero Ferry, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Danny O'Sullivan won vacant British title by stopping Teddy Gardner, 10. British Empire champion Vic Toweel whipped Jackie Paterson, 10 (non-title). Bobby Boland won on disqualification over Gus Foran, 4. Luis Castillo stopped Memo Valero, 9.

Jackie Sutton outscored Norman Lewis to take Welsh title, 12. Bill Bossio decisioned Tony Longo, 8, and stopped Johnny Arduini, 5. Edel Ojeda kayoed Baby Ruiz, 6.

Bobby Mason outpointed Peter Morrison, 8. Kelly Hymore laced Larry Spencer, 4. Glyn David edged out George Sutton, 8.

Jorge Manjarrez licked Fili Nava, 10. Tino Cardinale outpointed Emile Famechon, 10. Willie Davis stopped Juan LaBoy, 4.

European Champion Luis Romero outfought Bobby Boland, 10. Tino Cardinale outpointed Charles Bobhot, 10. Bill Bossio kayoed Willie Alexander, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

Dickie O'Sullivan held to draw by George Sutton, 8. Monito Flores lost to bantamweight Rodolfo Villa, 10. Taffy Hancock won Australian title by stopping Mickey Hill, 13.

BOXING BITS FROM TORONTO AND HAMILTON

By Al Best

CLOSE to 6,000 fans paid their way into Maple Leaf Gardens in Toronto to witness the first professional boxing show of 1950. In the main event of the evening, Alan McFater, 133, Toronto, hammered out a split decision over "Spider" Thompson, 128, of Buffalo. Thompson, former A.A.U. featherweight champion, and a southpaw, was a tough foe for the classy McFater. An injury to Thompson's left hand in the middle rounds of the fight gave the heavier McFater a chance to turn loose his heavy artillery, and earned him the nod of two of the officials.

"Deacon" Jack Allan, McFater's manager, announced after the fight that his boy would now meet the Canadian featherweight champion, Jean Richard, in a rematch.

In a rousing semi-final, veteran Johnny Rowe, 138, Rochester, outpunched Simeon Waithe, 135, Toronto, over the six-round route. Rowe, a converted portsider, bobbed and weaved, while hammering home solid blows to Waithe's head to get the decision.

In other six-round bouts: Tony DePilino, 145, Buffalo, decisioned Larry Simons, 143, Hamilton; Gus Rubbicini, 156, Toronto, won his third straight fight in decisioning Don Ellis, 151, of Buffalo, while George Sinclair, 127, popular Toronto "feather," decisioned Dave Mitchell, 127, of Toronto.

Ringside Chatter—Former featherweight champion Tommy Paul of Buffalo is now handling the contract of George Sinclair. Sinclair, since turning pro, has won four straight fights. He looks like a comer and can really belt.

An interested ringsider was Jackie Duggan, classy Toronto light-heavy. Duggan is beating the drums for a crack at the vacant Canadian light-heavy title.

Chairman Fred Steel of the Canadian Boxing Federation has stated that the winner of the fight between Duggan and Ian McNeil of Montreal would be recognized as champ.

Diminutive Vic Bagnatto, Toronto fight manager, is hollering about two likely heavyweight prospects he has under his wing. Bagnatto recently acquired the contract of Les Irwin, who was managed by the late Hymie Caplin. Irwin just returned from New York with an impressive record.

Another heavyweight, Keith Prosser, suffered his only defeat at the hands of veteran Don Mogard of Toronto.

Hamilton, which is still the best developer of amateur talent, has lined up a good amateur fight show for the near future. The Canadian amateur middleweight champion, Gordon Wallace of Brantford, will meet Olympic champion Cliff Blackburn of Montreal.

Fight managers and promoters who can use a helpful hand through this column are advised to contact this writer at 30 King Street West in Hamilton, Ontario.

THE QUESTION BOX

Frank Beasley, Paipat, Sask., Canada

Q.—Did Bob Pastor go fifteen rounds with Joe Louis? How many fighters did go the route of fifteen rounds with the Brown Bomber? Was Joe the champion when Schmeling stopped him? From whom did Baer win the world title?

A.—Pastor went ten rounds with Louis in 1937, before Joe won the title, and Louis then beat him. They fought again for the title and Louis stopped Bob in 11 rounds. Godoy, Farr and Walcott went fifteen rounds with Joe. Louis was not the champion when he was stopped by Schmeling, but was when he knocked Max out in one round. Baer won the title from Carnera.

When the 1950 RING Record Book comes out in March of next year, get a copy. You'll find all this information in that book.

Jack Eberl, St. Mary's, Pa.

Q.—Does the canvas in a ring go over the boards? I mean is the canvas tacked down against the ring floor?

A.—Yes.

Frank Morache, Wyandotte, Michigan

Q.—Have Nathan Mann, Allie Stolz and Holman Williams retired?

A.—Yes.

Tommy Myler, Dublin, Ireland

Q.—Who in your opinion was the greatest flyweight?

A.—I like Jimmy Wilde. He's my choice.

Carl Carter, Marquette, Michigan

Q.—In a championship fight, must both challenger and title-holder weigh in at the weight designated as tops in the division or below it, or can one or both come in beyond the class limit?

A.—A title fight must be fought within the scale limit of the class. Otherwise, it is an overweight match.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

WE'VE had more than one occasion to comment on the disappearance of infighting as part of a boxer's ring technique in recent years. Eyeing a recent bout at one of the smaller clubs here, it suddenly dawned on us why. Even when a fighter evinces a tendency to operate in close, the referee won't let him.

Such accomplished infighting mechanics of the past as Frankie Burns, Kid Williams, Pete Herman and Bingo Joe Banovic would be definitely handicapped if they were around today. Nobody likes a pulling and hauling affair, but an infighter who knows his business can be something to watch.

The bout to which we are alluding was somewhat lop-sided in the physical measurements of the rivals. A tall, rangy welterweight enjoyed advantages of six pounds in weight and six inches in height and reach over his short, stocky opponent. The tall one used his long reach, plus a fast pair of legs, to keep the action at a distance. Handicapped at long range, the other's only logical plan of battle was to crowd his way in close. But when he did, the tall one promptly clutched him and tried to tie him up. Usually, the shorter kid managed to pry one arm loose and punch with it. Whereupon the referee would step in and break the pair.

In brief, one guy was permitted to box his style, but the other was bothered by the referee when he tried to fight his. As it turned out, the "little" chap won anyway, when the bout was stopped at the end of the fifth because of a nasty gash under the tall one's eye.

In all the years we've been in this trade, it has been our understanding that a fighter is not permitted to hold with one arm and hit with the other, but when he is *being held* by his opponent, and can work one arm free, he is allowed to punch with it.

As things shape up now, the innocent party is penalized for the guilty one's offense.

Maybe somebody's been messing around with the rules and we haven't heard of it.

THE press crowd was tossing some good-natured ribbing into Harry Markson because Harry's interest in classical music had prompted a New York sports columnist to call him an "intellectual". . . . "What's what with the three B's?" joshed one of the scribes. . . . "Which three do you mean?" retorted the genial general manager of the International Boxing Club, "Brahms, Beethoven and Bach, or the ones I have to put up with—Burton, Bromberg and Buck?"

IT is unfortunate for boxing in general, and the heavyweight ranks in particular, that two promising big 'uns like Rosario (Sonny) Parisi of Brooklyn and Carmine (Bingo) Vingo of the Bronx should have had their budding ring careers wrecked within 48 hours of each other.

With talent as scarce as it is these days, boxing can ill afford to have anything untoward happen to the few likely kids coming along.

Vingo, of course, is definitely finished with the ring, even if he recovers eventually from his near-fatal kayo by Rocky Marciano in Madison Square Garden.

There is the possibility, of course, that Parisi will, in time, get over the terrific drubbing Charley Norkus tossed into him at the St. Nick Arena—but the odds are heavily against it. That sort of a battering usually does things to a kid's confidence.

That neither bout should have been made in the first place—Vingo was too young and inexperienced for Marciano, and Parisi, little more than a novice, was palpably overmatched with Norkus—is of little consolation now. The damage has been done.

SHORT, Short Story: Last November 7, the veteran Sonny Horne dropped into Newark's Laurel Gardens to blow a ten-round decision to obscure Roger Muriel. Horne's purse amounted to about $400, and Muriel's payoff was $139. . . . A month later, on December 6, Horne lost another ten-rounder, this time in Cleveland—but his end was a $4,000 guarantee, and the guy who licked him, Rocky Graziano, picked up $13,500 for himself.

THE passing of Tom McArdle recalls one of the finest match-making jobs ever accounted for in Madison Square Garden.

When chubby Tom moved over from the Queensboro Arena to take charge of Tex Rickard's wobbling boxing department late in 1928, one of the first things he insisted on was a "popular-price" admission policy.

Then, in his first six months of operations, McArdle put together an amazing string of sellouts and near-sellouts that totalled more than a million dollars in box-office business.

With no show going above a $2-to-$10 range, and most of them functioning on a $1-to-$5 scale, McArdle crowded 21 cards into a busy stretch of 24 weeks—from October 5, 1928, to March 22, 1929—and the returns hit $1,081,273, for an average of $51,500 per show. (And those figures were exclusive of federal taxes, which invariably are included in the gross receipts announced nowadays.)

THE Youth Movement: It was back in 1932 that Michel Palermo—American fans will recall him as Kid Frattini—first fought for the Italian welterweight title. Through the years he has made a career of winning and losing it. Recently, when the incumbent, Fernando Janilli, relinquished the championship to move up into the middleweight class, 38-year-old Palermo and 24-year-old Carlo Mola were nominated to fight for it. The winner, and again champion—Palermo!

MANUEL ORTIZ seems well on his way to establishing something of an all-time record for globe-trotting title defenses.

Aside from his frequent appearances in California rings, the veteran has already put his bantam laurels on the line in Hawaii, the Philippines and Mexico. His next outing will be in England, where he'll stack up against Danny O'Sullivan on February 28.

If he wins that one, Manuel has an attractive offer awaiting him to visit Spain and tangle with the European champion, hard hitting Luis Romero.

Meanwhile, South Africa is keen to have Ortiz risk his title with Vic Toweel, Australia is chasing after him for a meeting with Elley Bennett, and Cuba would like to have him accommodate Luis Galvani.

The bantam division may be practically extinct on the American big-time scene, but there certainly is no lack of activity among the little fellows in other climes.

PROGRESS in Reverse: An out-of-town welterweight makes his metropolitan debut at Long Beach, and loses the decision. He is promoted to a double windup at the St. Nick Arena and is beaten again. Moved up to one of three tens in Madison Square

Garden, he is knocked out. Inspiring a reader, John S. Temple, to ask: "Does that qualify him now for a main event at the Yankee Stadium next summer?"

Says Chris Dundee: "I'm all in favor of your campaign to revive the bantamweight division. There are quite a few good little fellows around who need only encouragement and opportunity to put the 118-pound class back into popular favor. I happen to be handling one of them—Bill Bossio of Pittsburgh. I'd gladly match Bossio with Gaetano Annaloro, the Italian-Tunisian, and perhaps an attraction of this sort, either as a main event at the St. Nick or in one of three tens in the Garden, would start things going."

Things move rapidly with Tiberio Mitri, unbeaten Italian middleweight. Recently, within a period of two months, he (a) lost his manager, Pasquale Gramagna, who died after a long illness; (b) successfully defended his European title against Jean Stock, and (c) got himself a wife, the former Fulvio Franco, "Miss Italy" of 1948. . . . Incidentally, those American promoters and managers, who've been clogging the trans-Atlantic mails and cables, trying to grab Mitri for themselves, are wasting their time and dollars. If and when the colorful Italian decides to visit us, he'll be represented here by Lew Burston and Saverio Turiello.

The Quiz Department: Frank S. Hammond of Yonkers wants to know what champion won and lost his laurels in the fastest time. It was Al Singer, who hopped up on the lightweight throne and was knocked off it in one-round outings. On July 17, 1930, Singer flattened Sammy Mandell in 1:46 at the Yankee Stadium, and four months later, on November 14, he was stiffened by Tony Canzoneri in 1:06 in Madison Square Garden. . . . Of more recent vintage, Dick Turpin of England won and lost the British Empire middleweight title in a pair of one-rounders. He became champ by kayoing Bos Murphy of New Zealand in 2:55 in Coventry, and was belted out by Dave Sands of Australia in 2:45 in London.

Regardless of how careful one may be, there's always the chance, when thousands of names are being classified, that an error or two will slip in somewhere. So we're taking this opportunity to explain to Jack Curley that in THE RING'S annual ratings for 1949, published last month, his fighter, Phil Burton, should have been listed in Class 2 of the welterweights. A typesetting error had him placed in Class 4. Okay, Jack?

Checking through Jake LaMotta's record, one is impressed by the remarkable number of return bouts the Bronxite has fought. Of his total of 90 scraps, no less than 47, or more than half, have been with 15 opponents. Topping the list are five meetings with Lorenzo Strickland and Ray Robinson, followed by four apiece with Fritzie Zivic and Jose Basora. He's had three arguments with Jimmy Reeves, Ossie Harris, Georgie Kochan, Johnny Morris, Vic Dellicurti, Jimmy Edgar and Tommy Bell, and two with Frank Jamison, Lou Schwartz, O'Neill Bell and Robert Villemain.

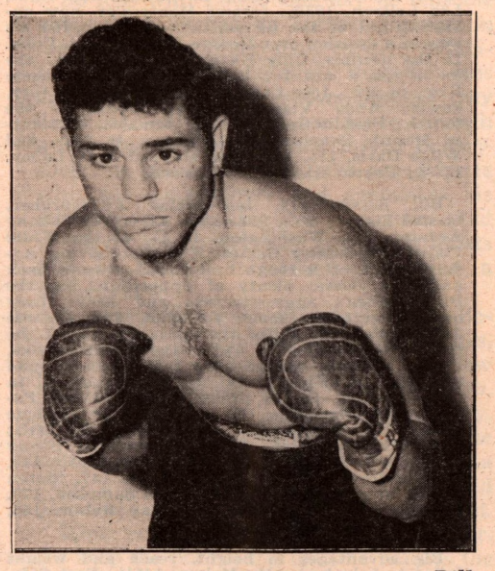
Charley Norkus, the Bayonne belter, who shapes up as one of the better young heavyweight prospects hereabouts, is a service development. He started his battling while in the Marines. If we recall correctly, Norkus appeared in the All-Navy tournament held in San Diego, Cal., in June, 1947. He didn't get far, however. Our informant tells us he was flattened in one round by Maynard Jones, who went on to win the heavyweight title.

The month's results:

Steadily developing into one of the better young welters hereabouts, Walter Haines, 143½, Brooklyn, made it 25 wins in 26 starts by edging out Joey (Red) D'Amato, 143½, Youngstown, Ohio, in an eight that bristled all the way with fast boxing and snappy punching at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Lanky Bill Meri, 131½, had too much reach and too much of a left hand for his Brooklyn rival, Pete Ferrente, 134½, in the semi-final six. Jerome Richardson, 159½, Detroit, decisioned Johnny Fisher, 156, Brooklyn, in another six. In fours, Jimmy Watkins, 119, Brooklyn, won over Billy Proctor, 121½, Harrisburg, Pa.; James Conroy, 153, Bronx, whipped Dom Venezia, 148, Brooklyn, and Johnny Vetcher, 215, East New York, was too big for Frank Maudlin, 180, Grant City, Mo.

Another youngster who looks as though he may be going prominent places in the beak-busting trade, Al Persley, 134, New Orleans, came through with an impressive performance in outspeeding speedy Ray Edwards, 136, Jamaica, in a top six at the Jamaica Arena. It was Persley's fifth bout without defeat in metropolitan rings. In another six, Mike Santonino, 156, Corona, returned to the wars after an absence of nine months to punch his way to an even split with Joe Fernandez, 148, Brooklyn. In a third six, Lew Felice, 145, Brooklyn, clouted a bit too often for Enrico Lopez, 155, Mexico City.

After holding his own for two rounds, Al Hersh, 146, East Side, was unable to keep pace with busy, aggressive Fitzie Pruden, 146½, St. Catharines, Ont., and Referee Frank Fullam called a halt just before the end of the sixth at the St. Nick Arena. His face a mess from Pruden's persistent bombardment, Hersh was in tough shape when Fullam intervened. The bout was one of four eights scheduled, and the only one of the quartet that didn't go the full route. In the others, Lou Valles, 155¾, East Side, edged out Norman Kelly, 152½, Detroit, in a roughhouse brawl; Beppe Colasanti, 133, Italy, outfought Billy Liggett, 131, Philadelphia, and Freddie Menna, 152, Jamaica, was too aggressive for Pat Kelly, 150, Ireland. In a four-round prelim, Roman Barchuk, 144½, Bronx, drew with Frank Navedo, 148, Puerto Rico.



Colorful fighting of Pittsburgh's young Bill Bossio is helping to revive interest in bantamweight class.

Carmine Fiore, 141½, Brooklyn, tossed something of a jolt into the clients at White Plains Community Center by copping the verdict over favored Irish Jimmy Donnelly, 143½, Astoria, in a lively eight. Al Rosasco, 166, Bronx, and Bobby James, 157½, Jamaica, slugged it out to a draw in the six-round semi-final. A new arrival in these parts, Joe Mullins, 145, Wilkes-Barre, made quite a hit with the customers by the workmanlike manner in which he polished off Carl Taulman, 141½, Piermont, N. Y., in another scheduled six. Mullins stopped Taulman in the fifth. In fours, Ernie Koutnick, 133, Paterson, decisioned Walter Keyes, 136, Greenville, S. C.; Calvin Davis, 146½, Bronx, whipped Henry Risk, 146, Toledo, Ohio, and Georgie Holzman, 155, Bayonne, halted Rubin Miller, 158, Columbus, Ga., in 2:49 of the first.

Spotting five pounds to a featherweight of Charley Titone's ability was a bit too much for Gaetano Annaloro, and the colorful Tunisian, 120½, blew the decision to the Brooklynite in eight at the Broadway Arena. The three officials—Judges Jim Reilly and Jack O'Sullivan and Referee Ray Miller—came up with identical scores, favoring Titone with a 5-2-1 count. In the semi-final six, Sammy Larotta, 149, Belleville, N. J., punched too hard and too often for Artie Diamond, 151, Middle Village. In two other sixes, Johnny Marino, 137½, East New York, won over Eddie White, 138½, Jamaica, and Tony Bove, 146½, Brooklyn, slugged out a decision over Carlin Scott, 142, Bronx. In a pair of fours, Roy Thomas, 156½, Houston, Tex., whipped Fred Mishner, 152½, East Side, and Pat Marcune, 123, Coney Island, kayoed Max Vasquez, 121½, Puerto Rico, in the third.

Penalized the first round for a low punch cost Alfredo Prada, 135, Argentina, the decision over Georgie Dunn, 133, Hartford, Conn., in a spirited ten at Sunnyside Garden. The voting wound up in a three-way split for an official draw. Judge Americo Schivone gave Prada the edge, Judge Anthony Lazinsky tabbed Dunn a close winner, and Referee Johnny Appel called it even. Cubans were prominent in three supporting sixes. Antonio Armentero, 147, outpointing Johnny Crosby, 151, Harlem; Ray Castillo, 125, winning over Charley DeBow, 122, Brooklyn, and Max Osario, 126, drawing with Wilfred Dancosse, 120, Manchester, Conn. Johnny Organ, 196, Bronx, finished off Al Robinson, 197, Brooklyn, in the last of a scheduled four.

Running into much tougher opposition than he had expected, Tony Janiro, 152, Youngstown, Ohio, had to hustle to edge out aggressive Mario Moreno, 150, Ozone Park, in a fast-moving eight at Eastern Parkway Arena. Benny Smith, 136, Bronx, was a clear winner over Manuel Dizon, 135½, El Paso, Tex., in the semi-final six. In another six, Jim Demetrios, 140, East Side, finished out in front of Mannie Torres, 144, Phoenix, Ariz. In fours, Ralph Villa, 130½, grabbed the decision over a rival Puerto Rican, Manuel Sanchez, 130; Gene Edwards, 138½, Brooklyn, split the honors with Shazan Williams, 136½, Jersey City, and Dom Venezia, 146, Brooklyn, chalked up a kayo over Jim Conroy, 150½, Bronx, in the first.

Little more than a shadow of his once-spectacular self, Beau Jack, 142, Augusta, made his 28th appearance in Madison Square Garden and blew a split decision to Tuzo (Kid) Portuguez, 146½, Costa Rica, in a mauling, pushing, clowning ten. His performance definitely finished Beau as a Garden headliner, and reflected little credit on the well-exploited Portuguez. The Central American showed himself to be a willing worker and stiff puncher, but too crude for Big-Time billing as yet. That the public had a fairly accurate idea of what to expect was evidenced by the disappointing turnout of 7,281 and the lowest gate the Garden has drawn for boxing since the I.B.C. moved in—a gross of $20,382.

On the canvas for nine in the first, and well beaten for three rounds, Paddy Young, 155¼, Greenwich Village, fought a stubborn uphill battle to knock out Sal DiMartino, 152, Hartford, Conn., in the sixth of the semi-final, listed for ten. In another scheduled ten, Ernie (The Rock) Durando, 153¼, Bayonne, needed less than two rounds to polish off Jimmy Sanders, 150½, Pittsburgh. In fours, Bobby Copland, 150, Harlem, grabbed a disputed verdict over Al Wilson, 145½, Englewood, N. J.; Charley Norkus, 191½, pasted Eddie Davis, 212½, Harlem, and Charley Babcock, 175½, Bangor, Me., on the verge of a kayo, suddenly lashed out and flattened Hal Sampson, 170½, Cliffside Park, N. J., in the second.

Though his lusty body battering had his opponent in trouble in the sixth and again in the final frame, Irish Jimmy Flood, 162½, Yorkville's latest fistic hopeful, found Bobby James, 159, Jamaica, a bit too game and stubborn to stow away, and Flood had to content himself with the decision in a hard-fought eight at Jamaica Arena. Squire Bill Daly's importation from Ireland, Charles Patrick Henry, 182, outpointed Henry Daniels, 174, Harlem, in the semi-final six. In other supporting numbers, Johnny Kamber, 130, Livingston, N. J., punched out a decision over Rafael Laboy, 127½, Puerto Rico, in six, and Henry Brown, 147, Chester, Pa., slipped over the quietus on Henry Alle, 148, St. Paul, Minn., in the third.

Though operating under an 8-pound disadvantage in weight—a large item for a bantam—Bill Bossio, 118, likely Pittsburgh youngster, had too much of everything else for Tony Longo, 124, Baltimore, and won convincingly in eight at the White Plains Community Center. A couple of battling brothers from Scotland, making their metropolitan debuts, won and lost in two fours. Tommy Tipping, 132, outpointed Hector Maldonado, 127, Puerto Rico, but Jackie Tipping, 124½, was stopped by Pat Marcune, 124, Coney Island, in the final frame. Three other supporting numbers also produced kayos. Herb Dudley, 134½, Bronx, halting Talbert Anderson, 135½, Chester, Pa., in the fifth; Jackie McGlynn, 135, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., finishing Gene Bora, 140, Elizabeth, N. J., in the second, and Claude Hammond, 147½, Cliffside Park, N. J., needing less than a round to polish off Frank Navedo, 146, Puerto Rico.

In posting his 20th straight win as a pro, 19-year-old Georgie Kaplan, 185¾, Brooklyn, had rough going with Duilio Spagnola, 187½, Italy, and barely squeezed through with a disputed verdict in eight at the St. Nick Arena. Kaplan looked well enough in the early rounds, but his inexperience became evident in the last half of the scrap when Spagnola outmauled him in close. Irish Jimmy Rooney, 130½, Bridgeport, looked impressive in stopping Jay White, 135, Jersey City, in the seventh of the semi-final. In the preliminaries, Albert Hunter, 129½, Harlem, outpointed Eddie Smith, 129, Jamaica; Rocky Sergio, 140, Bronx, won over Barney Taylor, 135, Utica, N. Y., and Nick Edwards, 128½, Brooklyn, flattened a borough rival, Frank Fiore, 128, in the first.

By the simple process of not throwing a punch, Art Henri, 183½, Jamaica, enabled young Sonny Parisi, 193½, Brooklyn, to grab the decision in six at the Ridgewood Grove, and run his winning streak to eight straight. In three other sixes, Rocco Compitello, 157½, Brooklyn, kayoed Louis Johnson, 155, Pittsburgh, in the third; Walter Keyes, 133, Greenville, S. C., decisioned Jimmy Hegeman, 128½, Brooklyn, and Bill Neri, 133½, Brooklyn, outlasted Nazzarano Vitale, 134, New Haven. Of a quartet of fours, only one went its full route, Louis Ortiz, 141, Puerto Rico, beating Johnny Giacobe, 139¾, Brooklyn. The others all wound up in two-round kayos, Gene Japngie, 139½, Brooklyn, stopping Raymond Gonzales, 138, Puerto Rico; Tony Gandolfo, 161½, Ridgewood, stiffening Nat (Izzy) Blum, 162½, Brooklyn, and Johnny Giacco, 123, Ridgewood, polishing off Larry Spencer, 118, Newark, N. J.

A weight handicap of 9½ pounds was too much for Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 131½, St. Louis, to tote against a rugged roughhouse slugger like Paddy DeMarco, 140¾, Brooklyn, and though Davis made things interesting all the way, he was destined to blow the decision in ten at the Broadway Arena. Charley DeBow, 125½, Springfield, Mass., outpointed Ray Castillo, 125, Harlem, in the semi-final six, while another six produced a win for Carmine Fiore, 139¾, Green-

point, over Al Rojas, 139, East Side. In fours, Bert Kornsweet, 134¾, East Side, was the winner over Ralph Carrique, 132, Brooklyn; Johnny Vetcher, 212, East New York, beat Harold Mitchell, 192½, Atlantic City, and Tony Gandolfo, 160, Ridgewood, put away Vic Perez, 155, Williamsburg, in the third.

In as good a fight as metropolitan fans have seen this season, Tony Baldoni, 157½, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., outslugged Tommy Bazzano, 152½, Middletown, Conn., in a sizzling eight at the White Plains Community Center. Baldoni got off to a fast start when he spilled Bazzano with a vicious left hook in the first, but the Nutmeg Stater came back strong to make the going close. Bill Neri, 131¾, Brooklyn, outboxed Alvara Estrada, 130¾, Mexico City, in the semi-final six. In another six, Jackie McGlynn, 136, Wilkes-Barre, retired at the end of the third, leaving George Burrows, 138½, White Plains, the winner. In fours, Georgie Holzman, 157½, Bayonne, stopped Tony Gondolfo, 160¼, Ridgewood, in the first; Jimmy Monahan, 138½, Bronx, decisioned Ernie Koutnick, 133½, Paterson, N. J., and Bobby Gainville, 136½, Harlem, won over Charley McGarry, 135, Rahway, N. J.

That a fighter needs more than merely a lusty punch was amply evidenced at the St. Nick Arena when Sonny Parisi, 193, Brooklyn, was outclassed by Charley Norkus, 194½, Bayonne. Fighting his ninth pro bout, and first real opponent, Parisi was too crude and inexperienced. He fought back desperately, but couldn't compete with his more seasoned rival. Sonny was down six times—once in the first, thrice in the second, once in the fourth and once in the fifth—before Referee Jack Appel called a halt at 2:24 of the fifth. Another lop-sided affair was the semi-final, Curt Kennedy, 189, Wichita, Kan., finishing Tony Jess, 194½, Wilkes-Barre, in the fourth. Claude Hammond, 146, Cliffside Park, N. J., outfought Johnny McKenzie, 147, Brooklyn, in six. In fours, Clyde Williams, 200, Bronx, whipped Cliff Koerkle, 191, Bayonne, and Joey Peters, 158, West Side, stopped Roy Thomas, 153¾, Bronx, in the second. Another four was halted in the first and declared a "draw" when Frank Maudlin, 179, Grant City, Mo., and Al Robinson, 195, Harlem, collided head-on and ripped nasty gashes on each other's noggins.

Had he not been penalized in the fourth round for a low punch, Joe Lindsay, 186, Brooklyn, would have batted a perfect eight-for-eight against Jack Porter, 178, formerly of Oakland, Cal., now of Brooklyn, at the Broadway Arena. All three officials voted 7-1 for Lindsay. The scrap was much tougher and closer than the scoring would seem to indicate, Porter's aggressiveness and rugged infighting forcing Lindsay to hustle all the way. Tony Bove, 146½, Brooklyn, suffered his first pro defeat in 11 starts when an ugly gash over his left eye prompted the referee to call a halt in the second round of his brawl with a borough rival, Tony Felice, 145¾, Hempstead. Artie Diamond, 154¼, Middle Village, kayoed Mike Santonino, 156, Corona, in the first. Dropped in the second, Tommy McGowan, 149, Brooklyn, blew a decision to Lew Perez, 157, Puerto Rico, in six. In fours, Pat Marcune, 124, Coney Island, kayoed Lou Carmona, 123, Harlem, in the second, and Vic Servo, 134, East Side, did likewise to Ralph Carrique, 133½, Brooklyn.

In two tens that followed the near-fatal knockout registered by Rocky Marciano, 180¼, Brockton, Mass., over Carmine (Bingo) Vingo, 189, Bronx, in 1:46 of the sixth in Madison Square Garden, Nick Barone, 175, Syracuse, bulled and mauled his way to a decision over Dick Wagner, 170, Toppenish, Wash., and Lee Sala, 163, Donora, Pa., was credited with a kayo over Reuben Jones, 170¼, Norfolk, Va., when the latter was unable to continue in the ninth after suffering an injured leg during the course of two knockdowns in the eighth. Jones was a short-notice substitute for Walter Cartier, who reported ill. In a pair of fours, Mel Goldsmith, 149, Bronx, won over Genaro Narvaez, 147, Puerto Rico, and Rocco Compitello, 153, Brooklyn, stopped Bobby Sinn, 149, Newark, with only 14 seconds to go. The attendance was 9,277 and the gross $26,325.

A strong finish, embellished by two knockdowns in the seventh, for counts of nine and one, earned Jimmy Watkins, Jr., 138, New London, Conn., the decision over Beppe Colasanti, 135, Italy, in a free-swinging eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Hard-hitting Johnny Hamber, 130, Livingston, N. J., posted another kayo when he disposed of Billy Proctor, 135, Harrisburg, Pa., in the third of the semi-final. Two knockdowns in the fifth cinched the verdict for Vince Murray, 134½, Hempstead, over Billy Forde, 135, Brooklyn, in six. In fours, Cliff Bordies, 126½, Bay Shore, outpointed Mario Sulsanti, 123, Brooklyn; Luciano Gorno, 147, Bronx, whipped Rafael Santana, 144, West Side, and Werner Enge, 145½, Brooklyn, halted Dom Venezia, 147, Brooklyn, in the final round.

Showing for the first time in a New York ring, Johnny Bratton, 152½, Chicago, was credited with a kayo over Eugene (Dummy) Hairston, 152, Bronx, in the second of a scheduled ten at the St. Nick Arena, when a spurting gash inside Hairston's mouth caused Referee Ray Miller to call a halt. Though Bratton was much the faster and more experienced, Hairston was making things interesting for the Chicagoan until the unfortunate ending. In the semi-final eight, Leo LeBrun, 123¾, former Montrealer, now operating out of the Bronx, danced and boxed his way to a decision over George Sanchez, 124, Cuba. In the prelims, Billy Hazel, 135½, Harlem, was too tough a nut for Joe Torrens, 135, Puerto Rico, in six; Jose Cardenas, 137¾, Mexico City, kayoed Andy Viserto, 139½, Bronx, in the fourth; Freddie Smith, 134½, Jamaica, outpointed Mannie Sanchez, 135¾, Bronx, in four, and Willie Davis, 115, Brooklyn, stopped Juan Laboy, 117¾, Puerto Rico, in the second.

Bill Bossio, 119, fast-coming Pittsburgher, blasted his way to a five-round kayo over Johnny Arduini, 117, Washington, D. C., at the White Plains Community Center. The fast-moving Arduini shook off a rough first round to come back and give Bossio plenty of opposition, but the Pittsburgher's aggressiveness and heavy body belting were too much for him, and Referee Johnny Palermo halted the affair at 1:55 of the fifth with Arduini in bad shape. Willie Leake, 178½, Yonkers, needed only 1:35 of one round to polish off Nick Buffalino, 169, Brooklyn, in the semi-final. In the preliminaries, Johnny Potenti, 154, Worcester, Mass., won over Enrique Lopez, 152, Mexico City, on a foul in the fifth; Jack Randolph, 149, Bronx, outpointed Sonny Burke, 153, Hartford, in four; Hank Risko, 145, Toledo, drew with Freddie Pedreira, 147, Staten Island, in another four, and Harold Sampson, 170, Cliffside Park, N. J., stopped Ray Reiser, 165, Wilkes-Barre, in the second.

Big advantages in height, reach and weight failed to help lanky Hy Melzer, 145½, East Side, who was given a good going-over by chunky Johnny Forte, 139½, Philadelphia, at the Broadway Arena. Substituting for the ailing Aldo Minelli, Forte forced the action from the start, staggered Melzer in the third, rocked him again in the fourth, floored him for nine in the fifth, and was credited with a kayo when Melzer was not permitted to come out for the sixth because of an ugly rip across his left cheekbone. Phil Morizio, 131, Yorkville, edged out Herb Dudley, 135½, Bronx, in the semi-final six. Joey Fernandez, 150½, Brooklyn, stopped Harold Alle, 148, St. Paul, in the fourth of another six. In fours, Johnny Meza, 140, West Side, won over Walter Keyes, 135¾, Greenville, S. C.; Frankie Perro, 182½, East Side, shaded Harold Mitchell, 191½, Atlantic City, and Dom Venezia, 145½, Brooklyn, kayoed Rocky Sergio, 141, East Side, in the first.

Unable to make much headway in the early rounds because of his opponent's defensive tactics, Joe DiMartino, 155, Bridgeport, Conn., finally caught up to Pat Kelly, 148¼, Ireland, and stopped him in the seventh of a scheduled ten at Sunnyside Garden. The semi-final also wound up in a kayo, Al Rosasco, 171, Bronx, halting Lee Baldwin, 169¾, Freeport, in the fourth of a free-swinging affair. In sixes, Max Osario, 126½, Puerto Rico, won over Nat Terranova, 133¼, Bronx, and William Parker, 167, Yonkers, had the better of Elton Evans, 170, Philadelphia. Kelly Hymore, 119½, Toledo, grabbed the decision over Larry Spencer, 114½, Jacksonville, Fla., in four.

One of the best scraps seen in a Madison Square Garden windup this season was the meeting of those two top welterweights, George (Sugar) Costner, 147½, Camden, N. J., and Gene Burton, 146¼, Harlem. With big advantages in height and reach, the vicious-punching Costner had the edge at the finish of the gruelling ten, but he had to fight all the way to stay in front of his shorter, aggressive rival. In the semi-final, Paddy Young, 155½, Greenwich Village, came through with a fast, spectacular kayo over the veteran Harold Green, 158¾, Brooklyn, finishing him off in 1:14 of the first. Another Brooklyn veteran, Morris Reif, 149¼, fared better by whipping Pete Kennedy, 151, White Plains, in a slugging ten. In fours, Jerome Richardson, 164, Bronx, won over a borough rival, Al Winn, 164½; Nick Edwards, 127, Brooklyn, drew with Frank Carrao, 127, East Side; Jimmy Watkins, Jr., 137½, New London, Conn., stopped Ray Edwards, 136, Jamaica, in the first, and Hector Rodriguez, 124, Brooklyn, did likewise to Primo Arellano, 122, Houston, Tex. The attendance was 9,340 and the receipts $28,570.

Knocked flat in the third, and apparently on his way to becoming the victim of the season's most sensational upset, Irish Jimmy Flood, 159½, Yorkville, came back with a vicious two-handed assault to stiffen Norman Kelly, 151¾, Detroit, in the sixth of a wild brawl at the Ridgewood Grove. Eduardo Carrasco, 136, Peru, seemed to have a slight edge on Carmine Fiore, 139½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six, but the decision was a draw. Jimmy Mills, 153, Warren, Ohio, was credited with a kayo over Al Adele, 151, Brooklyn, when a nasty gash over Adele's left eye prompted the referee to call a halt in the third. Up-and-coming Gene Jaongie, 139, Bronx, posted another win when he outpointed Ralph Santana, 139½, West Side, in four. In other fours, Ed Rawlins, 143, decisioned a fellow-Brooklynite, Joe Beauchemin, 143, and Boyd Smith, 159½, Dallas, Tex., chilled Bob Steele, 170, Brewster, Conn., in the first.

In a bout in which the styles were too much alike, with the resultant production of a lot of posing and holding, Jackie Keough, 156, Cleveland, edged out a split verdict over Mike Kobella, 149½, Pittsburgh, in eight at the White Plains Community Center. In a scrambling sort of affair, Ray Castillo, 124¾, Cuba, outpointed a fellow West Indian, Art Llanos, 124¾, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. Joe Mullin, 146½, Brooklyn, outfought Johnny McKenzie, 156, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Jimmy Monahan, 137, Bronx, had the better of Charley McGarry, 132¾, Rahway, N. J.; Pat Marcune, 124½, Coney Island, grabbed the decision over Kelly Hymore, 120, Bronx, and Pete Couvaris, 167¾, East Side, stowed away Tony Otto, 166, Astoria, in the first.

As a short-notice substitute for Paddy DeMarco, Bobby Bell, 126½, Youngstown, gave a good account of himself against Orlando Zulueta, 132½, Havana, at the St. Nick Arena, but the Cuban was too big and strong for him, and finished well ahead in a not too exciting ten. The semi-final eight was a slam-bang affair in which Larry Shaw, 167½, Brooklyn, outpunched Eddie Marmo, 168½, Paterson, N. J. Bobby Rosado, 147, Bronx, flattened Ben (Preacher) Jones, 151¼, Tarboro, N. C., in the second of a scheduled six. Johnny Kamber, 129½, Livingston, N. J., outpointed Filberto Osario, 126, Puerto Rico, in another six. In fours, Joe Giacobbe, 144, Brooklyn, drew with Eddie Rawlings, 139¼, West Side, and Vinnie D'Andrea, 146, East Side, stopped Kenny Clark, 141, Bronx, in the first.

With a 10-pound pull in weights, Aldo Minelli, 148, Italy, was too big and strong for Jimmy Watkins, Jr., 138, New London, Conn., and grabbed himself credit for a kayo when their Broadway Arena meeting was halted at 1:50 of the fourth because of a deep cut over Watkins' left eye. In a free-hitting semi-final six, Vince Murray, 135½, Hempstead, edged out Louis Quiles, 133, Jamaica. Squaring accounts for an unexpected defeat handed him two weeks before, Tommy McGowan, 148, won over the clownish Lew Perez, 157½, Puerto Rico, in another six. In a pair of fours, Tommy Pennino, 121, Brooklyn, had the better of Clifton Bordies, 125, Bay Shore, and Bert Kornsweet, 135¾, East Side, split the verdict with Vic Servo, 140, Brooklyn.

By remembering every now and then to poke out a left jab, against which his awkward opponent had no defense, Billy Brown, 164½, Hartford, Conn., finished slightly ahead of Tony DeMicco, 166, Schenectady, in a clumsy ten at Sunnyside Garden. An odd feature of the card was that no kayos were posted, every bout going its full route. In the semi-final six, Johnny Lemons, 126, Stamford, Conn., had too much speed and too many left hands for Jose Torres, 126, Puerto Rico. Henry Risk, 146½, Toledo, was a good bet against Carlin Scott, 142, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Eugene Llanos, 151, Bronx, outpointed Genaro Narvaes, 153, Puerto Rico; Chick Boucher, 134¾, Manchester, Conn., decisioned Robert Gainville, 137, Harlem, and George Burrows, 137, West Side, copped the verdict over Ray Gonzales, 137, Puerto Rico.

A pair of 13s, with a Friday added, ganged up against Paddy Young, 155, in Madison Square Garden, and the Greenwich Villager suffered an unfortunate kayo defeat in the eighth of a scheduled ten with Tuzo (Kid) Portuguez, 158, Costa Rica. Young was going after his 13th straight win, with a Friday the 13th setting—and he seemed well on his way to it when an ugly gash across his left eye prompted Referee Eddie Joseph to call a halt at 43 seconds of the eighth. The scrap, while it lasted, was a ding-dong affair, short on science but long on slugging, with Young out in front on the scorecards of all three officials. Paddy scored the only knockdown when he floored Portuguez for two in the third, but both boys were repeatedly staggered during the brawl.

Knockouts were scattered all over the supporting card, necessitating two emergency fours. In the semi-final, Joe Miceli, 144½, classy East Siders, polished off Buddy Garcia, 141½, Galveston, Tex., with one second of the first round to go. Johnny Saxton, 144, brilliant young Harlemite, flattened Mario Morena, 146½, Ozone Park, in 1:56 of the second. Bobby Morgan, 154½, Astoria, stopped Jack Randolph, 149, Dorsey, Miss., in the last of a four. The only scheduled bout to go the limit was a four in which Harry Fields, 138½, Bronx, won over Jay White, 141, Jersey City. In the emergencies, Peter Tropia, 138, Bronx, outpointed Ernest Koutnick 135, Paterson, N. J., and Lou Felice, 146, Brooklyn, did likewise to Frank Navedo, 148, Puerto Rico. The attendance was 10,024, and the gross $29,014.

Addendum . . . Fully recovered from the automobile accident which put him in the hospital for six months with a badly mangled leg, former light-heavyweight champion Bob Olin is up and hobbling around. Bob's leg was so shattered that surgeons at first thought an amputation would be necessary, but they finally saved it, and restored it to usefulness by installing a silver plate.

A Fair Exchange: Already the bantam champion, Norman Lewis has been a double Welsh title-holder by taking the flyweight laurels from George Sutton. Whereupon Jackie Sutton, George's brother, came back to make it even-Stephen by relieving Lewis of the bantam crown.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 13)

around the room like a baby. Jeff wound up by giving the champ a shove against the wall that made Bob's jaw sag and a look of bewilderment swept over Fitz's face.

It was a crest-fallen Fitz who left the room and though Brady knew that the champ was one of the greatest heavyweights of all time and was dead game and a powerful puncher, Jeff's manager realized that he had broken the spirit of the title-holder, had instilled confidence in Jeff, and that at least now he could expect the Californian to fight for all he was worth to win the title.

"Shucks," he exclaimed when all was over, and he had shut the door of his dressing room, "why, he ain't half as strong as Tom Sharkey. I licked Tom and I can lick him!"

It was a great fight, a truly wonderful bout that Fitz put up, but what happened in the afternoon had defeated him. His fighting heart put Fitz through eleven rounds of terrific battling and he gave and withstood terrible punishment before he went down for the final count.

That was one of the greatest examples in ring history of what effect the mental edge had when gained over an opponent in boxing. Fitz possessed it and Jeffries stole it from him to win the world heavyweight crown, thanks to the ingenuity and thoughtfulness of a truly great manager, William A. Brady.

On a number of occasions when I interviewed the theatrical promoter on matters pertaining to boxing, he pointed with pride to what he had accomplished with two raw novices—James J. Corbett and James J. Jeffries. He would wind up the interview with a condemnation of the handling of fighters by present-day mentors.

"They are shoemakers attempting to carry on their trade in a profession of which they know little or nothing. When I hark back to the days when Corbett, Jeff and Fitz were in their prime and think of the type of training they received as compared to what the average fighter of this era follows, I cease wondering why we have so few first rate fighters," he remarked two years ago on the occasion of the knockout of Tami Mauriello by Joe Louis. He snickered at the types of Tami fighting for a world heavyweight crown.

Bill Brady is gone, but his accomplishments in the various fields in which he made his mark will live on forever, especially his handling of his two world heavyweight kings.

JOE LOUIS has a way about him when it comes to keeping up the ballyhoo for his exhibitions. He has learned rapidly that interviews on his comeback, no matter what angle is discussed, will get his name in the headlines.

Jack Dempsey, during the height of a heavyweight championship training period, would pick one winner for one locality, another for a different section, and then give a third choice as a draw, depending on the interest displayed in one of the contestants in a particular section. But no matter what his choice, he got the publicity he sought for an event in which he was appearing.

So it is with Louis. One day he tells the public that he has no further interest in the fight game other than to give exhibitions. Then when he finds that the fans are not attending his shows because they don't care about seeing Joe dance through a few rounds with sparring mates, he concocts the plan of fighting ten-round bouts with ten-ounce gloves and announces his intention of knocking his opponents cold whenever the opportunity arises, but insists that he has no intentions of making a comeback.

Informed that even in exhibitions, a decision must be rendered in certain states, Joe calls the scribes in for an interview in which he informs them that henceforth, in states where decisions are mandatory, there will be no need for such since he will carry his own official with him—a kayo wallop. That gets the headlines and Joe keeps his exhibitions in the spotlight.

Now comes his South American tour. To keep the pot boiling until he reaches the scene of activity, the Brown Bomber gives out the information that he definitely is considering a bout with Ezzard Charles for next summer and that his South American tour will be the deciding factor.

"I have just signed a contract to give some exhibitions for two months in South America to get myself in condition for a fight with Ezzard Charles. I have been offered such a fight for the championship for the Yankee Stadium for next summer and I told Jim Norris, the New York promoter, that if I can get in shape, I will accept the bout and fight for Charles' N.B.A. title.

"I will see how I feel after my return from South America. By that time I should know whether I should keep in retirement. Boxing writers and the public seem to think that I am capable of fighting such a good man as Charles, and I'll oblige if I am in condition," is Joe's latest statement to the press.

Well, now, let's await further developments. I still believe that the big fight next summer will be Ezzard Charles vs. Joe Louis for the world heavyweight championship.

NEW FACES

(Continued from page 30)

is a crowd pleaser who sets 'em up with a nice left jab and does most of his damage with a left hook.

Kamber, a Navy vet of the past war, holds close to a dozen service titles won as a bantamweight and featherweight. He has filled out and now the lightweight division has the benefit of his thudding fists.

Among others, he holds wins over Bill Williams, Jim Fredericks, Billy Carpenter, Benny Smith, Ralph Jacobs, John Lemons, Jerry Kortright and Bobby Nicholas.

He is managed by Jack Kenny.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 29)

McMillen, Bronko Nagurski, George Wilson, came along to carry this aerial matfare even farther.

"Hangman" Howard Cantowine, big, laughing giant from Iowa, used many tricks besides his ruggedness. His standing leg-split, renamed "the Cantowine stopper-hold," caused anguish to any number of the famous before a counter was found for it.

Needless to say few were able to copy the famed Ed Lewis headlock.

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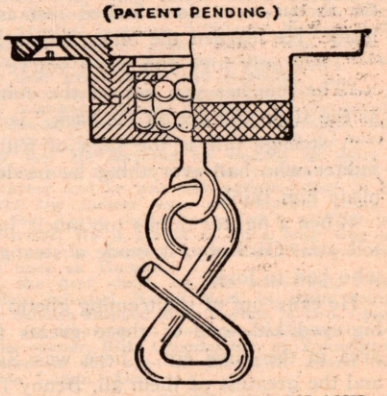

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RUBY CALLS THEM

(Continued from page 3)

THE crowd was all on Villemain's side. Every time he threw a punch, there were approving yells. For LaMotta—practically nothing.

At the finish, the two judges gave Villemain seven rounds. Ruby voted five for Villemain, three for LaMotta, two even. To the unbiased eye, this was the way it had looked.

"Everyone cheered everything Villemain did," Ruby philosophized afterward. "The crowd over-valued the French man. I voted my card without letting the yelling prejudice me in any way."

It is obvious refereeing is a serious business to the quiet, friendly Goldstein. He knows a referee should maintain his daily life so no finger can be pointed at him.

Ruby used to have lunch often with a group of acquaintances in a Broadway restaurant. One or two of these men liked to make small bets on fights. This had nothing to do with him, but Ruby knew it was not the company a referee should keep, even for a casual lunch. Since he has been refereeing, Ruby has never sat down with them nor spoken to them. They still wonder why.

THE Jewel had to go through a lot of heartache and disappointment in the fight game before he finally rang the bell. Three times he fought his way to the top. Three times he found the throne-room door locked just as he appeared about to walk inside. He learned the bitter lesson all headliners learn:

"They only love you when you're on top."

"The punches you get on the chin don't hurt nearly as much as the slaps you get on the back," is the way he puts it.

A strange tale is the saga of Ruby Goldstein. A Jekyll-Hyde fighter who had everything he needed—plus an imagination that made him think.

When a fighter thinks too much, he's in trouble, fight managers tell you. Of Ruby, it made a strange contradiction—a "natural" who had to lose.

He came out of the teeming ghetto back in 1924, a good-looking, big-eyed kid—one of three greats from the same overcrowded area in the same era. There was Sid Terris, the Ghetto Ghost, and the greatest of them all, Benny Leonard.

As a boxer, Ruby was smooth as rippling rhythm, and could punch like a middleweight. He actually could drop a man with a left jab.

In the spring of 1926, he racked up his 23rd straight win by flattening tough Tony Vacerelli, protege of Johnny Dundee.

"He'll be the champ as soon as Rocky Kansas puts the title up," they said of him. Then came the "accident."

As a favor to Lew Raymond, the famed "inventor" of double-talk who promoted fights at Coney Island, Ruby's manager, Harvey Cantor, agreed to let Raymond use the popular idol, who drew crowds everywhere, in a bout. The opponent was a rough and tumble belter out of Omaha, Ace Hudkins, who had fought Terris previously—and hadn't touched him in ten rounds. A crude workman, was Ace, but dead game, and could stiffen any man he hit.

THEY made Ruby 1 to 4. One newspaper reported later that "if you had said that Ace Hudkins was going to defeat, much less knock out Ruby Goldstein, the average resident of Manhattan would have gently advised you to go have your head examined."

But that's just what the Ace did. In the first round, Ruby floored Hudkins with a right. But, for the first time, an opponent he had floored came punching back. Over-anxious, Ruby couldn't put over the finisher. In the fourth Hudkins let go a left from his shoelaces. Ruby lay as if dead while the referee counted him out.

Something happened to Ruby. What it was is still a mystery. The best guess—including Ruby's own—is that it was psychological, that his imagination was too vivid.

"Every time I thought of fighting, I'd sweat about what would happen if I got hit on the chin," Ruby remembers. "I wasn't yellow. It wasn't fear of getting hit, but an awful feeling about what I would do when I did get nailed."

Not long after, he disappeared on the day of a fight. Missing for months, he turned up in California and they matched him with Billy Alger in San Francisco. He broke his ankle in the tenth round and it had to be stopped.

Again he started up the road, ran up five straight knockouts, four of them one-rounders.

A red-hot neighborhood rivalry had developed between Ruby and Sid Terris. The frail but brilliant Terris was then regarded as the best lightweight in the world, even though he didn't hold the title.

Ruby and Sid were matched in the top attraction of a bang-up all-star card arranged for the Polo Grounds. Because of Goldstein's age, the scrap was limited to six rounds, but the Ghetto rivals split a purse of $55,000—the largest payoff ever made for a six-rounder. As it developed, even six rounds were too many. Only one was needed—but what a one it turned out to be!

Goldstein came out fast and before the startled customers realized what had happened, Terris was on the canvas. Goldstein had clipped him with a whizzing right. But Sid didn't stay down.

As he climbed to his feet, Goldstein tore in with what he confidently expected would be the finisher. But Terris was waiting for him with a right that exploded against Ruby's chin and flattened him.

ONCE more, the nightmares of imagination. Again Ruby pushed them aside. He chalked up ten straight wins. A welterweight now, he looked as if he might still make it.

They paired him with Jimmy McLarnin—li'l Baby Face, who had roared out of the West to flatten Terris in a round, and repeat over Sergeant Sammy Baker and outpoint the skilled Sammy Mandell.

But a lot of smart money was still on Goldstein. "Sure, I know all about the talk," shrugged one hard-boiled Chicago fight manager. "But until I see him quit, my money rides on Ruby."

Almost as soon as the first bell sounded, Ruby let go his Sunday shot. "Hardest right hand I ever threw," he still insists. That punch had knocked out 38 rivals. But McLarnin didn't go down.

That started Ruby's "psychology" to clicking again. But the myth about Ruby being yellow was exploded forever. In the second, he was dropped, his head hanging among the trypewriters in the press section. He got up and walked right back into Baby Face's fierce fists. In the fourth, McLarnin turned the lights out on the Jewel's last shot at the big pot.

All told, he had 74 fights, lost only five. "The funniest thing is that although I won 69 fights, no one seems to remember any bout I had except the Hudkins match," Ruby grins now.

TODAY Ruby is shy, soft-talking, serious, wants you to like him, is never bitter toward boxing. "If my five-year-old boy shows exceptional ability," he points out, "I'll make a fighter out of him. But I'll teach him to box anyway. It makes a man mentally alert, confident in himself."

In 1942, Ruby got his first taste of refereeing—another accident. He'd enlisted in the army (age 35), was stationed at Fort Hamilton, in Brooklyn. Joe Vaccarella, a licensed referee, was the regular referee at the Fort's soldier shows. One night he couldn't make it. Someone remembered Ruby had been a fighter.

"You're it," they said, and hustled him into the ring even before he could get boxing shoes. He refereed in G.I. "gondolas." For 13 months, he was the referee at the Fort. Officers of other camps saw him work, asked to borrow him for their shows. There was, too, the long tour of the deadly monotonous Aleutians with Joe Louis. So many letters of commendation came in about their show that the War Department extended the tour two months.

Ruby remembers that "you couldn't get a nicer guy than Louis, anywhere." All of which pointed up the fact Ruby wasn't kidding when he said, "I call 'em as I see 'em."

"To me, Louis and Walcott was just another fight," says Ruby. "A referee has to be just as interested in a four-round preliminary as a world championship. Every fight is important to some kid—to the kid who's fighting it."

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE

By Johnny Seubert

CLIMAXING a card that was jammed with action-packed bouts all the way, Benny Cordova, 165, of Albuquerque, scored another quick knockout victory in his comeback campaign when he kayoed Don Fortier, 171, of Los Angeles, in 2.39 of the third round, at the Armory.

The bout, while it lasted, was hard-fought. At the opening gong both boys came out fast and immediately started tossing leather at a rapid pace. Cordova's hard left hook began pumping systematically into Fortier's midriff and started sapping his strength. The Californian fought back hard and managed to clip Cordova with several hard rights to the head but in the exchanges it was Cordova who hit harder and faster to win the first round by a fair margin.

Cordova resumed his savage attack in the second round and was ripping Fortier's defense to bits with terrific body smashes when a fast left hook intended for his opponent's stomach landed way down yonder in the cornfield, in foul territory. Just before letting that one go Cordova just about had Fortier set up for the chopping block but because of the low blow temporarily blew his opportunity. Referee Rosengarten gave Fortier a five-minute respite to recuperate and penalized Cordova by awarding the round to the boy from Los Angeles. After the rest period action was resumed with no decisive trend either way.

In the third round Cordova came out fast and switched his attack to Fortier's head. It was obvious Benny was now reluctant to continue his body attack because of the previous round's low blow. Both boys hooked up in several hot exchanges with honors about even but Cordova's cleaner, harder lefts and rights to the head were telling on his fast-tiring opponent. After knocking out Fortier's mouth-piece with a stiff straight right, Cordova forced him into a neutral corner and followed with a short right hook which exploded flush on the button, Fortier landing between the lower strand and the ring apron where he listened to the referee toll the doleful decimal.

Cordova, despite his lengthy ring absence and that this contest was only his second bout within the past five months, made a creditable showing and gave indication that with more work at not too-far-apart intervals he will continue successfully along the comeback trail. His chief second was his dad, Benny Cordova, Sr., a crack lightweight of the 1912 to 1920 era.

In a wild semi-final scheduled for six rounds Jerry Hutchinson, local boy, 155, stowed Tony Wilson, 149, also of Albuquerque, away for keeps after 2.03 of the second.

In a bruising four rounder Charley Foster, 143, of Omaha, now stationed here at Kirkland Field, was given the nod over Julian Chavez, 145, of Albuquerque. The bout was extremely hard fought all the way with both boys dishing out and taking plenty of punishment right down to the finish.

Johnny Garcia, 135, was awarded a split decision over Marcia Sedeno, 123, of Honolulu in a pleasing four.

Danny Tafoya, 128, Albuquerque, was spilled in 22 seconds of the second round by Ernest Shaw, 127, also a local boy.

In a free-swinging four round curtain raiser Lem Burke, 141, got the unanimous decision over Bobby Lopez, 138. This bout saw both boys down with Lopez making three trips to the canvas.

The show was sponsored by the Disabled American Veterans and was attended by a crowd of about 2000 fans who witnessed one of the best cards here in years. If Matchmaker Julian Chavez continues to line-up similar cards in the future, the fight fans of this city will indeed be in line for pugilistic entertainment at its best.

Second Wind—The sudden demise of John Apodaca, popular local citizen and member of the Albuquerque Boxing Commission, came as a distinct shock to all followers of wrestling and boxing in this city. John was a very active part of the Commission and intensely interested in the progress and welfare of local ring activities. His sage counsel and guidance was always well received and acted upon by promotors, sponsors and others affiliated with the fight game.

Kindly contact the writer at 712 North Wellesley for any information on boxing in this city.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By Mickey Davies

BILL CASSIDY, Charleston middleweight, substituted for Jimmy Moore to tangle with the pugnacious Gib Jones in a six-frame exhibition that turned out to be a real Donnybrook. Although there was no decision rendered in this tilt, both boys suffered eye cuts, and had the fans on their feet most of the time.

The remainder of the card:

A. B. Morton, 147, spotted Guy Miller, 153, several pounds and gave him a boxing lesson in the eight-round semi-windup.

Johnny Protan, 123, defeated hard-hitting Bob Kinder, 123, in a thrilling six-round encounter.

Slugger Payne, 142, stopped Dale Hale, 147, in round two of a slated four.

Dave Shade came through with ten-round wins over Frankie Fay and Eduardo Carrasco during the past month. He also dropped a disputed decision to Roy Andrews. All three bouts were staged at Fall River, Mass.

Our "Fighting Gyrene," Mewie "Red" Davis, Wellsburg feather, now in the Leathernecks, continues to defeat the cream of the crop in service bouts. "Red" will turn pro under the guidance of the writer when he completes his current cruise with the Corps.

Albert Kerns, Charleston sportsman, recently opened a first-class gymnasium in the basement of the Ferguson Hotel in Charleston. It is one of the most up-to-date "punch parlors" in the country, and it cost Mr. Kerns something like two G's to open the doors. "Snooks" Hayden has been appointed manager of the gym, which is open daily from 12 noon till 9 p.m.

MAIL BOX—To Bunn Pitts, Tennessee: Dave Shade can be reached at 75 Maple Avenue, South Somerset, Mass. . . . Thomas A. Gannon, New South Wales, Australia: Advise you to contact Al Haft, High Street, Columbus, O., for the information you desire. . . . Clifford Fry, Blackrock, Cork, Ireland: Our supply of photos has been exhausted. THE RING Book Shop handles all types of pictures, from the bareknuckle days to the present.

Bob Garner is another topnotch pugilist who can't get a break. Since defeating Charley Banks and kayoing Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Bob has been on the sidelines. He can be booked by this reporter. Bob weighs 188 pounds.

Red Bineyard, carrot-topped Wheeling light-heavyweight, is back in training and will be in action by the time this goes to press.

Reggie Martina, Charleston feather, who has been residing in Philadelphia of late, had a sad homecoming this month. Reggie's mother and his two brothers were burned to death at their home in the Capital City.

Sammy Muscato, one of the fighting Muscatos of Buffalo, recently passed through Huntington on his way to New Orleans, and as he put it, "in search of a buried treasure in the waters around the Bayou city." Sammy was traveling along the Ohio River in a home-made raft and his starting point was Buffalo.

SPARRING—Tom O'Loughlin and his feather star, Jackie Graves, are basking in the Florida sun these days. . . . Ronnie Harper dropped the duke to undefeated Del Flanagan at Minneapolis. . . . Billy Cassity is one of the hardest punching welters we have ever seen. . . . Someone with a little "know how" could make a good fighter of this boy. . . . Willie Cliff, Huntington lightweight, recently inherited a chicken farm from a relative. . . . Pud Perdue, who was the state's leading manager back in the 20's and early 30's (he started yours truly in the game), is also in the chicken business, operating one of the largest hatcheries in the state. . . . Johnny Staley, with whom we appeared on the last Dempsey stand in Huntington, is now living in Norfolk, Va. . . . It is hard to realize that Frankie Ryan is no longer with us. . . . Frank is sadly missed by his many friends. . . . After spending about 40 years in the game as fighter, manager and promoter, Billy Adams, the ol' Williamson War Horse, still remains one of the most active fans in the state. . . . Promoter Dick Deutsch and his able matchmaker, Jack Sheppard, are planning some shows for the new year.

Prospect of the month—A. B. Morton, Highcoal welterweight, who shows improvement in every contest.

Willard Coffey, Charleston welterweight, avers that he will never box again until he is in first-class physical condition.

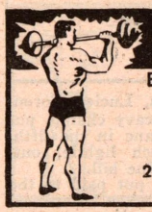
My friend, Jack Waina, reported in his column last month that Eddie Higgins of Detroit had purchased the contract of Ronnie Harper, Charleston lightweight. Someone gave you a bum steer, Jack, as Harper is still under contract to Walt Ketchel. He did, however, have a booking agreement with Higgins, but this no longer exists. Ketchel is handling the pugnacious lightweight, and they are living in Detroit at present.

Gib Jones, club fighting middle and light-heavy, is in great shape and ready for action.

Look for Noel Humphreys, last year's national 118-pound title holder, to compete in the feather-weight class this year. And don't be too surprised if in the years to come you see this lad in the role of a world champion—he's that good.

In closing this month, please accept my thanks for all the fine greetings that came to this desk during the Yuletide. A very happy and prosperous New Year to all.

Address: Mickey Davies, 830 Seventh Avenue, Huntington, W. Va. Phone: 3-5143.



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BOXING NOTES OF AKRON, OHIO

By Jimmie J. Amann

THE last two professional shows in Akron featured Cecil Hudson, veteran Pacific Coast middleweight, and Ronnie Delaney, of Akron. Both were great fights and both ended up in disputed decisions.

In Hudson, Delaney met the best boxer he has been called on to face in his short but sensational career. In the first meeting there were mingled cheers and boos. In your writer's opinion, it was one of those affairs that could have been called either way. Hudson took the first six and Delaney the last four, but Delaney took his by wider margins and dealt out harder punishment in so doing, and on a point system used here, probably had a slight edge due to his stronger finish.

Hudson's handlers put up a justified demand for a return engagement and he was given this chance. It was a stronger Hudson in the last show, but again Delaney carried off another disputed win, only much more disputed this time. Although the writer is one of the Akron boy's greatest boosters, I thought Hudson had a shade. It was a great fight from start to finish but Hudson had the class which usually wins over great effort and strength.

Delaney put up a whale of a fight and his close followers thought he deserved the decision but Ronnie's own remarks after the fight made one think that he himself thought he was a lucky lad. He declared he wanted no more of Hudson, and that it was the toughest fight of his career and he was well satisfied that he had caught the judges' eye. At nineteen years of age the Akron belter sure isn't picking any push-overs. He is slated to go a long way and picks up the needed knowledge fighting such wise ones as Hudson.

In the first show, on the semi-final, Fritzie Pruden defeated Harry Hart in eight rounds, Lalo Sabotin stopped Mike Leyden in two, Charlie Roth did likewise to Johnny Faulkner in two. In the opener, Billy Grombacher, of Youngstown, suffered a cut eye in the fifth round with Archie Logan, Akron.

On the second Hudson-Delaney show, Joe Blackwood of Bill Daley's stable made a big hit in stopping Eddie O'Neill of Detroit in seven rounds. In five rounders, Lalo Sabotin displayed great form in winning by a KO over Clarence Blair of Akron in a good bout. Joey Salcone, of Warren, O., drew with Herbie Jackson of Akron and Charlie Roth of Akron won over Rudy Williams, former amateur star, in a two round KO. Both shows pulled packed houses.

This district is to get a new fight club. The club will function in nearby Barberton, with Joe Basco Jr. acting as the matchmaker. Barberton has two natural drawing cards in Proctor Heinold and Rudy Zadell. In Barberton's last professional venture Zadell and Dave March staged one of the greatest slug-fests of all times. The new club can accommodate about 2000 fans. Basco can be contacted by calling, Sherwood 3645, Akron, Ohio.

Jack Thompson, Warren, Ohio, manager, trainer and former lightweight star, has come up with a very fine prospect in light-heavyweight Lalo Sabotin. The big fellow moves and boxes like a lightweight and punches good with both hands. He has won his first five pro bouts easily. Sabotin has a classy little stablemate in Joey Salcone, a lightweight of class.

The Trainers Association is having its greatest Golden Glove tournament in years. All local clubs report exceptional turnouts.

A new amateur club will hold forth in the Akron Elk's Club. It is the intention of the promoters to run weekly shows there the remainder of the winter season. It is in downtown Akron and the club should click. Akron boasts of some of the best amateurs in the country.

Many thanks to the many friends for the dozens of holiday greetings.

The writer would like to contact Johnny Ryan, former bantamweight star. If he or anyone knowing his whereabouts would contact the writer at 270 S. High St., Akron 8, Ohio, it would be appreciated.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By Charley Parrish

AT the Salle Wagram in Paris, Lucien Corenthin, one-time French light-heavy champ, put the skids under Andre Lefranc in the fifth. Vic Valachovic, progressing Czech lightie, outscored Djillali Bouazziz, on the same bill.

Veteran welter Walter Momber put paid to the hopes of young Adolphe Neubauer when he creased the latter in the sixth round at Montlucon.

Promoter Gilbert Benaim organized another of his grand shows at his Palais des Sports, with Tiberio Mitri on view against Gilbert Stock in the chief bout. Mitri had little difficulty in outscoring the Frenchman on points. Roger Baour successfully defended his French lightweight crown against Jo Morales, who was counted out in the second round. Yrjoe Piitulainen, the classy Finnish welter, fought a draw with Emmanuel Clavel of France, and in another welter clash, Charles Humetz defeated the Dutchman, Giel De Roode, on points.

Claude Ritter, one-time French welter king, beat rugged Jo Vincenzi on points at Lille. At Courtrai, Belgium, Hermann Korber beat Louis Orsini on points, lightweights. Elsewhere in Belgium, at Menin, the brilliant flyweight prospect, Jean Sneyers, convinced by clearly outpointing Emile Famechon.

Job Roos, Holland's welter king, returned to his old style of going for his man and flattened Areski Boina in eight at the Rivierahall in Rotterdam. Jan Remie won over Labalette, lightweights, and Jan Maas, good Dutch bantam, flattened Tartari in six.

Bologna, Italy—Fernando Jannilli, now fighting as a middleweight, beat tough Jean Wanes, the Franco-Pole. Gino Pierluigi won over Contucci, welters.

Copenhagen—Christian Christensen did well in beating Bernard Hyvon of France over eight, welters. Erik Jensen defeated Louis Simoniello on points, light-heavies, whilst Svend Christensen trimmed Rene Hauenstein at the same weight. Lightweight Svend Wad won over Jo Fernandez of Spain.

At Cologne, Peter Mueller stopped Hans Borowski in one, middleweights. Ex-European champ Josef Besselmann stopped Dietrich in five, also middleweights.

Luxembourg—Jean Serres, the excellent local light-heavy, won over Fernand Bothy, the Belgian heavy, though Serres lacked his usual class. Franz Ehringer whipped another Belgian, Vercammen, over six, and Georges Schiltz took the nod over Bob Francois, middles.

Hein ten Toff was in little danger of losing his German heavy title to Kleinholdermann at Hamburg. Ten Hoff stopped his challenger in the fourth, the first time that Kleinholdermann has been kayoed. Hans Stretz defended his middleweight bauble against a previous holder, Carl Schmidt, with whom he shared the honors on this occasion, in Berlin.

Victor Valachovic stopped Pierre Chiappini in the seventh of their lightweight clash at Palaiseau, France.

At the Paris Mutualite, Hoacine Khalfi, North Africa, stopped Louis Thierry in the sixth round of their lightweight tangle. Sadok Bahri chilled Bob Laurent in the fourth, lightweights, and Paul Viard stopped Aldo Laghi of Italy in two, welters.

Honore Pratesi, the French flyweight king, scored a win over Tino Cardinale in Marseilles, Pratesi's home town. Henri Hecquard, one of the several rising young French welters of the moment, iced Amadeo Deyana of Italy in the first at Le Mans, France.

Walter Momber turned up in Geneva, where he trounced Rustichelli of Italy. Lundborg won over Mario Lutti on points, featherweights.

Elis Ask, the aggressive Finn, who is now campaigning among the lightweights, added another scalp to his belt by cleanly whipping Leandre Mateos of France at Oerebro, Sweden. Another Finnish lightweight, Erkki Piispa (of whom more will be heard), trimmed the Swede, Hugo Andersson. Sture Olsson, Swedish light-heavy, stopped John Koivunen of Finland in the second, and Sture Froeberg outpointed Louis Scanelli at the same weight.

Alexandria, Egypt—Widmer Milandri, ex-champion of Italy, won over the Greek, Georges Grispos, middleweights.

At Barcelona, the Belgian featherweight king, Jean Machterlinck, threw a spanner into the works here by trotting out a clear points win over Louis Romero, Europe's bantam champ. Romero took a count of eight in the fourth heat.

At Algiers, Albert Yvel, the French light-heavy king, produced unsuspected punching power when he stopped the Dane, Svend Aa Christensen, in three. The Dane announced his retirement. Omar Kouidri had to share the verdict with Kid Marcel in their welter clash. Jean Archambaud won over Bellatreche, feathers.

Jacques Royer-Crecy knocked out Polo Aguirre of Spain in the third at Chateau-Thierry. Crecy is an outstanding middles hope.

At Gothenburg, Sweden, Elis Ask made another appearance, this time against the South African champion, Jimmy Toweel. The Finn's style proved too much for his opponent, who was beaten over ten rounds. Sammy Wilde stopped Sture Froeberg, who retired with a broken thumb, middles, while Lloyd Barnett of Jamaica stopped Gunnar Nilsson, the Swedish Olympic star. Swede Olle Bengtsson turned in another win, this time over the Canadian heavy, Don Mogard.

Manuel Ortiz, the world bantam champion, made an appearance at the Palais des Sports against the French gypsy, Theo Medina. Ortiz took the decision without much bother from the opposition. Jean Mougin, lately returned from the States, was held to a draw by Abdlekader ben Miloud, Moroccan lightweight. Omar le Noir upset the plans of Valere Benedetto, promising welter, by turning in a win over the Marseilles boy. Another upset was registered by the Swiss bantam, hairy Caliostro Etter, who drew with Luis Fernandez. Finally, Claude Ritter knocked out the temperamental Germaine Baboche in the second round.

German heavyweight contender Jean Kreitz, fighting in his own bailiwick at Aachen, flattened Sapion I in the first round.

Walter Demke became the new German feather champ when he stopped the holder, Ludwig Hess, in the eighth round of their bout in Berlin. In two good middleweight clashes, Peter Mueller drew with Freddi Teichmann, and Rudi Pepper chilled Rudi Neumann in two. The new heavy prospect, Heinz Neuhaus, flattened Herbert Runge in seven at Muenster.

Some bouts in the French provincial rings were of interest. At Rennes, Bernard Hyvon won over Jo Fernandez, welters. At Laon, the local hope, Gilbert Lavoine, stopped Jean Carrara in two, while at Amiens, Robert Charron, the "nature boy" of boxing, won over Marcel Garcia, the Spanish middle. At Marseilles, Jacques Hairabedian won on points over Jean Dobiasch, light-heavies.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris, Sadok Bahri showed he is still to be reckoned with when he outscored the Czech lightie, Vic Valachovic.

Ben Embarek, the Moroccan light-heavy, won over Vartanian, the Iranian, at Strasbourg. Invernizzi iced Roland Fresnayes in two, middles.

Omar Kouidri outpointed trial horse Pierre Le Mentec, "the Rock of Brittany," at Tlemcen, Algeria. At Brussels, Jean Sneyers took another step forward by beating Maurice Sandeyron, who recently fought Rinty Monaghan for the world title. In the semi-finals of the Brussels welter competition, Carlo Mola stopped Gilbert Ussin in the ninth round, and Emile Delmine beat Francois Hennebo on points.

Joergen Johansen, the belting Danish lightweight, put himself in the big time by kayoing Marcel Thil's protege, Andre Gonnet, in the second round of their clash at Copenhagen. The Dane has a rugged, forcing style, and has proved he can also take a punch. On the same bill, Asger Warburg knocked out Hannes Schneyders, the Dutch bantam champ, in a bout at featherweight poundage, and Martin Hansen was lucky to gain a draw with the Finnish welter, Piitulainen. Willy Schagen, Holland, won on points against Knud Christoffersen. The latter has now retired.

Jimmy Swan, from Atlantic City, N. J., made his second ring appearance over here when he met Odorico of Italy at Geneva. Swan made a fast fight of it, but the Italian fought back very well, though he lost on points to the American. A Swiss light-heavy, Giovanni, won on points against Simoniello, France, while Schwab beat Martins over six heats, feathers.

Jan De Bruin, the Dutch middle, who was the first man to drop Dave Sands for a count, reversed a previous defeat when he won over Serge Barthelemy at Rotterdam. Jan Maas flattened Nol Klein in six and Hannes Schneyders won over Jack Swevels, both featherweight bouts.

Luc Van Dam, the popular Dutch middleweight champ, made his return to the ring after an operation. He won on points against the foxy North African, Kid Marcel, at The Hague. Giel De Roode won a disputed verdict after his clash with another North African, welterweight Charles Derry.

At the Salle Wagram, Lucien Corenthin won a ten-rounder against Bernard Placini of Italy, light-heavies, and Jules Chartier stopped Mustapha in the fourth, feathers.

At the Granges aux Belles, Paris, Georges Royer was beaten by Gaston Chambraud in a ten-rounder, middleweights.

Jean Stock scored something of an upset at the Palais des Sports in Paris when he slammed out a points win against Cyrille 'Tarzan" Delannoit of Belgium. Delannoit, who once whipped Cerdan, showed little of his old power. Etienne Delannoit, also a middleweight, was defeated by the hard-hitting blacksmith, Jacques Royer-Crecy, while Edgard Delannoit, a lightweight, lost to Jacques Dehaye. The sole Belgian win was chalked up by Jean Machterlinck, who trotted out a win over Roger Bruneau. Finally, Roger Baour won a ten-rounder from the young Dutchman, Jan Remie.

DEVELOPMENTS OF 1949

A year ago at this time we stated that boxing on the Continent had begun to emerge from the untidy post-war stage. Many younger boxers had already made the grade and the veterans were beginning to give ground before the newcomers. Today, the number of old-timers who still rate at the top of the bill has dwindled to a few hardy ringsters like Omar Kouidri, while the majority of national and European titles are held by lads who started their pro careers since the war's end.

Leading this renaissance of Continental boxing are the French, with the Italians and Belgians some way behind them. Despite the regretted loss of Marcel Cerdan, France can boast a worthy team of battlers, from middleweights to flyweights, including such names as Villemain, Dauthuille, Ray Famechon, Mougin, Sandeyron, Jean Stock and Honore Pratesi. Belgium can present the Delannoit clan, Kid Dussart, Jean Sneyers and Machterlinck, while Italy is represented by Tiberio Mitri, Livio Minelli, Roberto Proietti and Guido Ferracin. Other nations have made up the number with Elis Ask and Piitulainen of Finland, Jo Weidin of Austria, Luis Romero and De Santiago of Spain, and Jan de Bruin and Luc Van Dam from Holland. The above battlers are capable of meeting the world's best in most cases and all have an international background.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA
By Walt Marlow

PINT-SIZED Jackie Turner is back in the good graces of the Vancouver boxing public. Before a crowd of 1,060 at the Auditorium, Turner outboxed and outpunched Texan Jesse Fonseca to rack-up a ten-round decision victory.

What counted with the fans, however, was the manner in which Turner scored the important win. Usually a defensive fighter, Jackie was the aggressor throughout, and even went so far as to hurt the classy Texan on three occasions.

Working the semi-windup spot on the card, Jeris Jamel suffered the second professional loss of his career when a "cutie" named King Henry Lee of Seattle decisioned him over eight good rounds. It was a case of Lee being too smart for Jamel.

Other results: Jimmy Langston stopped Paul Kennedy, Portland, at 2:30 of the fourth; Earl Cook decisioned Sammy Sinclair, and Ken McPhee defeated Jerry Renound over four.

The card paid $1,717.65.

Edmonton—Benny Geary, western Canada welterweight contender, was handed his first loss in seven comeback starts when Bill Eddy, Spokane, stopped him in the third of a scheduled ten.

The same Bill Eddy, 'tis said, suffered a third round knockout the following night in Seattle by John L. Davis.

Vancouver's Stan Almond received his Christmas present a month early this year.

Hooking up with Jesse Fonseca, Mexican bantamweight, at the Auditorium, Almond was given a three-way call over the clever 21-year-old Texan. To the 1,278 attendees, however, Fonseca deserved no worse than a draw. Ringside reporters had Fonseca tagged as the winner.

The victory was Almond's 19th in 20 professional fights. Fonseca weighed 124¼; Almond, 118.

Hal Robbins and Pinky Cowan drew after four rounds of a scheduled six. An accidental headbutt opened a cut over Cowan's left eye, and the commission doctor ordered the fight stopped. Since Cowan was ahead on points at the time of the injury, Referee Hector McDonald termed the fight a draw.

Red Garrison, Spokane lightweight, easily decisioned Vancouver's Terry Forrest over six rounds. Garrison was just too rugged for Forrest.

Roscoe Wright, Spokane, K.O.'ed Waddell Woody, Seattle, in one, and Ken McPhee, Vancouver lightweight, made his pro debut with a soft win over Mel Clarke, Seattle. Stopped in the first round, Clarke had his purse held up by the commission.

The total take was $2,375.

Edmonton—Ageless Tiger Jack Fox can still cool off any aspiring young heavyweights.

Spokane's veteran Tiger, fighting at 189 pounds, toyed with Edmonton's Billy Carter for four rounds and then applied the "crusher" at 2:48

of the fifth. Carter was never in the fight, and the loss all but removed any hopes he may have had of getting a shot at the vacant western Canada 175-pound laurels.

In the semi-final six, Ray Olecko, 158, Edmonton, K.O.'ed Hec Fillion, 156, Cornwall, Ont., in three. Jackie Sorenson, 133, Edmonton, decisioned Art Veness, 131½, Edmonton, in another sixer.

The fours saw Clint Murphy, 157, Calgary, decision Jack Headon, 156, Wildwood, and Ernie Smith, 175, Calgary, copped the duke over Sonny Mathiason, 180, Edmonton.

Calgary—Youthful Doug Harper continues to shine. Working his first main-event role, Calgary's up-and-coming light-heavyweight rolled to a unanimous decision victory over Eddie Halligan of Spokane.

Harper was the boss of the fight throughout, giving Halligan little or no chance to uncork his bolo punching ability. For the most part, it was a rugged match, with Referee Bob Selkirk having to warn both for illegal punching repeatedly.

Halligan weighed 163; Harper, 162½.

Billy Carter, 183, Edmonton, decisioned Leo O'Caro, 185, Calgary; Stan James, Edmonton, decisioned Paddy Cripps, Calgary, in a welter match; Kenny Angevine, 152, Calgary, drew with Chub Shanks, 155, Edmonton; Hooker Hawkins, 113, Calgary, won in four rounds over Jersey Joe Edwards, 110, Calgary; Doug Cunningham, 124, Calgary, and Murray Vinje, 122, Calgary, drew; Gerry Hall, 83, Calgary, drew with Al Holt, 87, Calgary.

The Ernie Farr-promoted show drew 1,400.

The writer can be reached at 1806 West 10th, Vancouver.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By Don Hamill

CONNECTICUT fistic followers had little to choose from during the month, with only three shows to be reported at this writing. One of the shows took place in November, but was overlooked in getting out last month's column. The results were as follows:

Norwich Armory—Jimmy "Bubber" Gaugham, 124, Providence, R. I., punched out a one-sided win over Danny Falcone, 121, Manchester, Conn., in the eight-round feature of a show consisting of a semi-pro undercard. Gaugham started boring in with the opening bell and was the aggressor throughout. Gaugham moved under Falcone's long left jabs to score with left hooks, taking the first three and last three rounds on Referee Max Muravnick's scorecard. Muravnick called the fourth and fifth rounds even as Falcone found the range with his right thrown at long range.

Hartford Auditorium—Archie Moore, 175, St. Louis, Mo., scored his third knockout over Charley "Doc" Williams, 175, now living in Hartford, when he spilled Williams for the count in the eighth round. Williams came off the floor in the first round to carry the fight to Moore, and so savage was the exchange that the fighters ignored the bell. Williams appeared to have the better of the second and third as he speared Moore with a long left jab. Williams continued his attack into the fourth round, but a terrific left hook almost tore his head off and undid all the work that had been done.

In each round from then on Williams built up leads with his left jab, but lost the edge when Moore pole-axed him with hard rights and left hooks to the head. Williams rallied in the seventh round from a barrage that almost finished him to take the play away from Moore momentarily. A murderous right to the jaw sank Williams to the canvas in the eighth, where Referee Lou Bogash tolled off the full count.

Rafael Lastre, 137, Havana, Cuba, making his second Hartford appearance, continued to look exceptionally good in disposing of Perry Wilson, 135, Albany, N. Y., in the sixth round of the eight-round semi-final. A right to the chin put Wilson down for the full count after a good battle. Ralph Regan, 175, Boston, won a six-round decision over Pete Moore, 178, New Bedford, Mass. Art Suffoletta, 135, Bridgeport, stopped Andy Bishop, 134, Fall River, Mass., in the second round of a scheduled sixer. Sonny Burke, 150, Hartford, disposed f Harris Blake, 146, Albany, in the first of the six-round opener.

Waterbury—Mara's Arena—Vic Cardell, 147, Hartford, punched out an easy ten-round decision over Vic Costa, 149, New York. The shorter Costa was the aggressor all through the fight, but receipted for a terrific shellacking for his courage. Referee George Fitch of New Haven gave Cardell every round for a point total of 50-35. Between the sixth and seventh rounds Costa's handlers cut his hair, but it failed to help their fighter's cause. Costa came out of the fight with his left eye nearly closed, his nose bleeding, and his mouth cut. Cardell's right eye was cut slightly in the second round, but it failed to slow him down. The undercard consisted of all semi-pro bouts.

Here and There Around the State—George Dunn, popular Hartford lightweight, traveled to New York, where he tangled with Alfredo Prada, South American lightweight champion, and held the southern hemisphere fighter to a draw in their ten-rounder at Sunnyside Garden. . . . Danny Falcone, Manchester bantamweight, battled to a six-round draw with Max Osario on the Dunn-Prada card in New York. Falcone is forced to use his own name of Wilfred Dancosse in New York. . . . Billy Neri, bright looking Bridgeport featherweight star, has pulled away from Manager George Russo. Russo started Neri out and had been bringing him along carefully. . . . Jimmy Beau, Norwalk middleweight kayo artist, looked good although losing the ten-round decision to the highly-rated Tommy Yarosz in New York's St. Nick's. . . . Sal DiMartino, Hartford welterweight, made his Gotham debut in one of the co-features in Madison Square Garden. He tangled with Paddy Young and had Young on the floor in the first round. He was ahead on points when he was knocked out in the sixth round. When hurt, DiMartino did not have the experience to keep himself from further punishment. . . . Joe DiMartino, Bridgeport middleweight, returned to the ring wars, by disposing of Pat Kelly in seven rounds at Sunnyside Garden. Joe is no relation to Sal of Hartford.

State Athletic Commissioner Samuel H. Malkan signed the bill putting eight-ounce gloves into use in the state, starting with the first show of 1950. This writer had the honor of posing with former world's featherweight champion Louis (Kid) Kaplan in the boxing commission offices while he examined the gloves for the Hartford *Times* photographer. . . . Kid Kaplan won his title by kayoing Danny Kramer in two rounds in New York on January 2nd twenty-five years ago. . . . Manager Mushky Salow of Charley Doc Williams guaranteed Archie Moore $2,500 to fight Williams in Hartford. The price of admission was boosted to a five dollar tops. Despite the fact that both were top ranking ringmen, the fans stayed away in droves. The gross gate was $2,721.60. Those fans that did turn out saw an excellent fight. . . . My friend Jimmy Kilbane is starting a club in Middletown, Ohio, and hopes to bring some of the boys from around here out there to fight. Good luck, Jimmy. . . . This writer's address is 367 Wethersfield Avenue, Hartford 6, Conn.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell

Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

BOB SANDBERG, Rockford lightweight, made it victory number 31 in gaining the unanimous of the judges and referee over Eddie Giosa of Philadelphia in a 10-round sizzler that pleased a cash customer gate of $10,235. Bob used a sharp left jab with telling effect and despite some anxious moments in the fourth round he emerged from the first six sessions with a commanding lead. At this point Giosa stepped on the gas and took the 8th and 9th. The 10th, a torrid session, had both lads throwing everything they had. Sandberg weighed 134½, Giosa 140.

Bunny Berrigan, 125, Milwaukee, defeated Jennings Brotherton, 126, Lexington, Ky., eight rounds.

Ted Olla, 156, Milwaukee, knocked out George Wilson, 155¾, Louisville, in 1:10 of the fifth round.

Arthur Portley, 125¾, Milwaukee, stopped George Lazier, 122, Lexington, Ky., in 50 seconds of the first round.

Tony Gunia, 146½, Milwaukee, defeated Bill Salandich, 146¾, West Allis, six rounds.

Ted Olla, 155½, knocked out Rick Leland, 155, of Gary in 2:05 of 5th round with a left hook to the body in the six round windup at the Dollar Top Club. Leland was down twice in the 4th round for counts. It was Olla's 13th victory since turning professional. Nine of them were by knockout.

Cal Vernon, 173, a former University of Wisconsin boxer, knocked out Willie Coleman, 171, Chicago, in the first round. Southpaw Jimmy White, 145½, Milwaukee, gave Clayton Roberts, 148, Chicago, a boxing lesson for five rounds. Milton Scott, 134, Chicago, won a split decision over Pete D'Amico, 129, Milwaukee, in four. Milt Enright, 147, Milwaukee, beat George Denny, 150, Chicago, in the four-round opener.

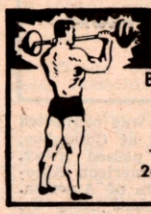
Bob Sandberg of Rockford evened an old score when he took a split decision verdict over John La Broi of Gary in ten hot rounds at the Auditorium before a crowd of 6000 fans who paid approximately $14,000. La Broi was the only fighter to beat Sandberg in 33 bouts since he turned professional.

Doll Rafferty won the decision over Juste Fontaine putting Juste on the deck three times in the early rounds. Fontaine staged a whirlwind finish but it was not enough to change the decision.

Ted Olla, 156½, Milwaukee, stopped Irish Jimmy Cone, 152¾, Kokomo, Ind., in 2:45 of the second round.

Cal Vernon, 173½, Milwaukee, knocked out Henry Jones, 176, Detroit, in 2:12 of the second round.

Bobby Plant, 140, Milwaukee, knocked out Ernie Ross, 134, Kokomo, Ind., in 1:10 of the first round.



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Jimmy White, 144½, Milwaukee, outpointed Tony Gunia, 146, Milwaukee, five rounds.

Harvey Buchanan of Superior was elected chairman of Wisconsin State Athletic Commission. He succeeds attorney Frank Fawcett who will be vice chairman. Other commissioners are Roundy Coughlin, Madison, Gil Jackson, Racine and Joe Landauer of Milwaukee.

The University of Wisconsin held its 16th annual tournament of contenders. It was a three-day affair with close to a hundred students in training. Coach John Walsh said it was by far the largest field in the history of the sport.

The *Journal* Golden Gloves Tournament director Charles Nevada reports its heaviest entry list. It will take five days of competition. The champions will travel to Chicago, Minneapolis, Boston and possibly New York for team matches.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

WALLACE BUD SMITH, Cincinnati's flashy Negro lightweight, erased the one loss on his professional record at Cincinnati Music Hall when he knocked out Paulie Brooks of Cleveland in the fourth of a slated ten-round headline bout.

A crowd of 2200 fight fans paid a gross of $5,205 to see the young Cincinnatian flatten Brooks, who previously had scored a surprise ten-round win over Smith at the Gardens.

The Becker Brothers Promotions staged a great preliminary card to the above bout.

Freddy Newbill, the Cincinnati middleweight, knocked out Sheriff Jackson of Columbus in the second round. This was also scheduled for ten rounds. Newbill looks like a comer.

Bob Holliday, Mickey Kilcher's lightweight star, stopped Jim Wiley in six rounds. Doug Medley won from Whitman Burress in six, Rufus Holliday beat Jack McBurney in four, and Ronnie Wulf defeated Dave Ashley in a four-rounder.

George "Sugar" Costner, Cincinnati's prime welter threat for the world's title, is doing okay in the East. Costner flattened Kid Pambele in two rounds in the first and then, two weeks later, knocked out highly-touted Doug Ratford in round one. Costner, at the rate he is going, will be right in line for the welter elimination tournament when Ray Robinson announces his jump into the middleweight ranks next month.

In my personal books, the two best looking heavyweights in the country today are Rex Layne of Salt Lake City and Mike McMurtry, the Tacoma, Wash., youngster. Layne has a great record. McMurtry is still in the amateurs, but keep your peekers on this "second Luther McCarty" when Manager Homer Amundsen turns him professional middle of 1950.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and Their Pilots—THE RING, without any doubt, is the Bible of Boxing all over the fight world . . . if you don't rate in THE RING, you don't rate, period . . . if you doubt my word, try it some time . . . Ben and Sammy Becker have been chosen matchmakers of the gigantic Jewish Charity boxing program which will be staged in Cincinnati Garden in February . . . the Beckers have matched Wallace Smith of Cincinnati with Beppe Colasanti of Italy in the ten-round feature attraction . . . a sellout is predicted . . . my 12th consecutive release of boxing promoters' and managers' guide, 1100 names listed, is now ready at one buck per copy . . . Willie Clemmons, Indianapolis heavyweight, under the management of John Appell, may get a top spot in Cincinnati next month . . . Clemmons has seven straight wins in the pros . . . Joe Basco, Jr., son of the Barberton, O., veteran manager, Joe, Sr., will promote boxing in hometown Barberton this spring.

Abe Greene of New Jersey was the winner of the 23 week boxing poll I conducted in my weekly boxing letter for boxing's own choice for a national boxing commissioner . . . Dempsey was second and Morris Salzer, former Denver promoter, was in the third spot . . . rumor persists that Cincinnati Garden will promote boxing under its own organization charter . . . Joe Basco's Proctor Heinold gave Charlie Riley of St. Louis a great tussle only to have Riley cop the verdict . . . my fight flashes monthly at one dollar per year are going good as are my weekly boxing letters at ten dollars per year . . . anyone interested in either, can send along their subscription to me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O. . . . I would like to hear from managers of good fighters, all weights, and also unattached fighters, all weights, who would like national bookings.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO

By Les Huffman

BOB HOOEY, who for 25 years was connected with the Ohio State Journal at Columbus, Ohio, as a sports writer, passed away. Hooey was the president of the Americon Association Chapter of Baseball Writers of America. A trustee of the Old Timers' Baseball Club, the Agonis Club, the American Legion, 40 et 8, and the Football Legion Writers' Association of America. We tender our deepest sympathy to his family. Bob is gone but will not be forgotten.

All the mining towns in this part of the country are at a standstill. Boxing and wrestling has been badly hindered by the coal strike. All who have staged shows during the strike were forced to dig down deep in order to pay off.

Sheriff Jackson, the pride of Hanford, Ohio, is the most talked of pug in Central Ohio parts. When the long, tall, string bean gets into the ring the fans are sure of action.

Tommy Bell of Youngstown, Ohio, copped the duke over Hurley Sanders of New Jersey in a ten-round bout at Worcester, Mass., both welters. Tony Janiro, Youngstown welterweight, was given the nod over Vic Costa in a ten-round fight at Newark, New Jersey.

Lee Sala will top cards here in Columbus in the next few months. The Quality Club signed Sala to a contract calling for several fights.

Jimmy Merzouk, an Algerian lightweight, who came here after the war, can be booked through the writer. He is action plus.

I have been getting a lot of letters that call for answers, but very few have a return envelope and stamp on them. Please send a stamped envelope along.

Bobby Neal, one of the best looking welterweights in the Middle West, and Ron Delaney, Akron, Ohio middleweight, who has been chalking up one win after another, can be booked through the writer.

Roy Carter, a former welterweight from Columbus, Ohio, had a loss added to his long list of wins. Roy had won 19 pro starts until he met Gene Burton of New York. Carter bit the dust in the seventh heat.

My old friend Harry Eagles, the globe-trotting fight promoter, who stages several good shows every season, has turned up in Vancouver, Canada.

Larry Atkins' boxing show at Cleveland was one of the best all around cards staged for some time. Four ten-round bouts and all went the limit. Rocky Graziano, New York middleweight, won the nod over Sonny Horne, Niles, Ohio, in the top ten. Sandy Saddler, New York featherweight, copped the duke over Orlando Zulueta in ten heats; Dick Wagner, Oregon middleweight, was shaded by Chuck Hunter, Cleveland middleweight, in ten; while Eddie Marotta, Cleveland lightweight, was given the nod over Lino Garcia in another ten. A capacity crowd was on hand for the fights.

The Gem City (Dayton, Ohio) fight promoters gave the fight fans another good bout when they topped Bert Lytell, California light-heavyweight, and Harold Johnson of Philadelphia in a ten-rounder, won by Johnson.

Prelim bouts on the Harold Johnson vs. Bert Lytell fight at Dayton: Gene Cartright, Dayton middleweight, won over Earl Jackson in six. Bob Keeling outpointed Pee Wee Watson in six. Russ McKinney, 124, stopped Harry Trester in five. Clint Isom, featherweight, outpointed Chuck McGow in four, and Ronnie Wulf outpointed Johnny Clemmons in four.

Wallace Bud Smith, the newest rave in Cincinnati, Ohio, is to be given a shot at a name fighter very soon, according to the Becker brothers, fight promoters in the Queen City.

The Becker brothers, veteran Cincinnati fight promoters, gave the Queen City fight fans another good boxing show. Topping their card was Wallace Bud Smith, Cincinnati's flashy lightweight, meeting Paulie Brooks of Cleveland, Ohio, in ten heats. This was the second meeting of the two gladiators in the last few weeks. Brooks won their first fight, but it was a different story in their second meeting. Smith had Brooks in a bad way from the first round until he stopped the Cleveland lightweight in the fourth. In the fourth Smith jumped off his stool and hit Brooks with punches tossed from every angle until Brooks hit the canvas.

The ten-round semi-final between Sheriff Jackson, Hanford, Ohio, middleweight, and Freddie Newbill of Cincinnati was short and sweet. Both fighters were cautious in the first heat and there were not very many blows landed. The second round was about the same until Newbill in close hit Sheriff with a left hook that cut his lip. Newbill followed this up with a flurry of blows that sent the Sheriff to the canvas for the count. First pro fight the Sheriff lost via the K.O. route.

The fight of the evening was between Fred Wiley and Bob Holliday, both lightweights from Cincinnati. They stood toe to toe for five heats with first one then the other out in front. Wiley was hit hard in the latter part of the sixth and final round, and was on queer street when the referee stopped the bout to keep him from absorbing further punishment.

Whitman Burress, Cincinnati welterweight, and Doug Medley of Louisville, Ky., gave plenty of action in another six-rounder with Medley getting the nod. Little Harry Tresler of Hamilton, Ohio, lost to Jack McBurnie of Cincinnati, in a four-round featherweight scramble. McBurnie had all the best of it, being a southpaw in with a youngster who did not know how to handle a lefty. In a special four-round bout between Ronnie Wulf and Dave Ashley, both Cincinnati heavyweights, Wulf was given the nod.

The show grossed in the neighborhood of 6 G's.

George Murphy and Al Bechtold of Cincinnati and Maurey Paul of Dayton represented Ohio at the N.B.A. meeting at Miami, Florida.

Dr. Barnes, who has been president of the Ohio Boxing Association for the past 20 years, handed in his resignation, effective January 1, 1950.

Rumors coming from the gymnasiums in and around Ohio has it that the Cincinnati, Dayton and Cleveland boxing commissions are not satisfied with the way things are being run by the rest of the Ohio commissions and are going to have a meeting at Columbus. There may be a new organization.

Al Bechtold was appointed co-ordinator for Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky commissioners by Sam Saddy, newly elected president of the N.B.A.

Jimmy Sansone, Steve Kaplan, Lee Cox, K. O. Mars, Jerry Martin, Billy Baker, Sammy Sandell, Freddie Miller and Harry McCarthy, all veteran fighters, are in regular attendance at all the Cincinnati fights.

At Indianapolis, Indiana—Ronnie Harper, Detroit lightweight, copped the duke over Gerald LaBroi of Gary, Indiana, in ten rounds. Eddie Miller, Dayton middleweight, dropped the duke to Joe Sgro, Indianapolis, in eight heats. In the first meeting of these two boys a few weeks back Miller stopped Sgro. Joe Arthur lost in six rounds to Andy Anderson, both middleweights from Indianapolis. Willie Clemens made short work of Sherman Washington, Columbus heavyweight. Clemens had the Columbus fighter on the deck three times in the first round before polishing him off in the same heat. Bob Lawson of Anderson, Indiana, lost via the K.O. route to Jerry Locke of Dayton, Ohio, in the second.

Ron Delaney, Akron, Ohio's block buster, and Cecil Hudson met again. In their first meeting two weeks ago Delaney won, but some thought the verdict should have been a draw. This time it was also close but Delaney was given a well deserved win in ten heats. Lalo Sabotin, Warren, Ohio, won by a T.K.O. over Clarence Blair in the fourth heat. Light-heavies. Charley Roth, Akron heavyweight, stopped Ruddy Williams, also of Akron, in two. Herb Jackson and Joey Salcone, both of Akron, went to a fast draw in four. The promoters gave $500.00 to Akron's Christmas Bureau. A collection was taken up for the fund. That added another $302.71.

Ezzard Charles, Ohio's heavyweight champion of America, was awarded the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque as the outstanding fighter of the year. Charles, the National Boxing Association heavyweight champion, was the unanimous choice of the New York Boxing Writers' Association.

At the Marigold Gardens—Jimmy Welsh, Columbus middleweight, dropped a unanimous decision to Jimmy Sherrer of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. The gate grossed around $1200.00

Lee Hammond, veteran Dayton, Ohio, fight manager, has a new fighter in tow, Jerry Locke of Lewisburg. A nice looking light-heavyweight who shapes up as a power hitter.

Eddie McCoy, a 23-year-old, six foot three inch, light-heavyweight, will soon see action in this part of the country. Eddie was a heavy runner-up in the European Inter-Allied Tournament, 1946-1947. He has had 69 wins, 10 losses, and won 29 via the K.O. route. The big Irishman should do O.K. in this part of the country. Contact the writer for bookings. In 12 pro bouts Eddie has won eleven and lost one.

My old friend, Jack Hurley of Chicago, says he is about ready to move into New York with his newest sensation, Harry Mathews, a very good looking light-heavyweight from Seattle, Washington. Mathews has engaged in 72 bouts, losing but three. He is a puncher and has won 65% of his fights via the K.O. route.

Lee Hammond and Rupe LeJune, Dayton fight promoters, are going to give the boxing business another try after the first of the year. Dayton is long past due to draw some real moola. The city used to draw and it will again if worked right.

Promoters, do not call off your show when you run into a last-minute substitution. The writer specializes in furnishing fighters at the last minute. I can save your show if you will give me a call.

Indiana promoters as well as Detroit promoters have tried out the minute and a half rest between rounds. It not only looks good, but works out just as well, and a lot of times it gives a fighter who has just about run out of steam time to recuperate and come back.

Another thing that is being tried out and seems to be doing all right is wrestling bouts put on in three-minute rounds. Columbus takes the lead in this one.

Louie Newman and Roy Finn, Detroit fight handlers, are now guiding the destiny of a welter, Charlie Cotton.

Walter Buddy Dean, a good looking welterweight, is the newest addition to the 20th Century stable here in Columbus. Dean has won a number of amateur bouts and may be just what Columbus is looking for. Hits hard with both mitts, and is a willing mixer.

Ed Harvey and Buddy Okrent, wrestling referees, were suspended by the Cincinnati Boxing and Wrestling Commission December 20. The commission held that the men failed to carry out the instructions of the commission in handling the shows.

One of the Xmas cards that I received this month was from Jules Beck, one time leading fight promoter at the White City Arena in Pittsburgh.

It is rumored that the wrestling promoters in the state want boxing separated from wrestling and a move is on foot to have the commission now elected take care of the boxing. Then the promoters would get together with the city officials to elect commissions to take care of wrestling.

The writer is booking three of the outstanding fighters here in the Middle West, Bobby Neal of Monaco, Pa., a welterweight; Jimmy Sherrer of Milwaukee, welterweight, and Ron Delaney, Akron's block busting middleweight, who also can make welterweight.

Walton H. Bachrach resigned as a member of the Cincinnati Wrestling and Boxing Commission. Bachrach said his resignation, effective December 31, was made necessary by press of private business.

Jerry Locke, a sharp looking heavyweight, has signed a contract with Lee Hammond, Dayton's veteran fight manager.

The simon pures are now gathering in the local gymnasiums, getting ready for the Golden Gloves. The tournament this year looks like the best Columbus has ever produced.

The Lee Sala vs. Eddie O'Neil fight at Columbus was short and sweet. Sala was sweet and O'Neil was short—short of what it took to stay in there with Sala. There was little doubt but what the gamester from Detroit did everything he could to stay in there. However, like the little boy in the song—O'Neil never had a chance. However O'Neil surprised all the fans and Sala himself.

When the bell sounded starting the fight O'Neil took right after Sala and received for his pains a couple of good left hooks and a right cross, but the Negro warrior from Detroit kept right on coming. O'Neil traded throughout the first round and came out of his corner in the second round still forcing Sala, but after a few exchanges O'Neil made the mistake of missing with a straight right hand, which Sala slipped and countered with a left hook to the stomach that looked to the ringsiders like Sala had his arm in up to his elbow. And it was all over. He won without breaking a sweat, and he convinced the fans who attended the show that the top fighters who, if and when they meet him, better be ready.

The semi-final between Zanesville's lightweight, Cam Agin and Gill Holcomb, Akron, Ohio, was a pier six brawl. Previous to this bout both these gamecocks had won five bouts here in Columbus and they went after each other like a couple of north woodsmen. For six heats it was nip and tuck right up to the final round, with Agin out in front just slightly. Two judges called it even, but the referee called it for Agin by a

very close margin. There was not a dull moment in the entire scrap and it could have gone either way.

Bobby Thompson, Columbus, Ohio, trial horse in the lightweight division, dropped the duke to Jimmy Merzouk, who came over here after the war from Algiers. Tommy Tibbs, local bantamweight, scored a win over little Chief Spencer in four fast heats. This was Tibbs' second start as a pro and his second win. Cowboy Buddy Dean, a newcomer who just came out of the service, chalked up a win over Akron's Bob Scott. Dean went to work early, jabbing a fast left hand, but Scott remained on even terms for the first two rounds. In the third heat Dean settled down and after a few exchanges crossed a right and then dropped a left hook to the belly that spelled defeat for the Rubber City kid.

Before closing my column this month, I have a few words for promoters who are standing around telling what a hard job it is to promote boxing shows. I will agree with you to a certain extent. It's a tough job, but keep plugging, weed out these fly-by-night managers who pick up a washed up fighter from any place in the country and sell him to you for a champ. The writer has watched closely several of these managers who never see their fighter until the pay off night and do not know if he is in shape. The business of boxing is like any other business, when things are tough that is the time to work the hardest, try and give the fans a good show. The game can be brought back if we work together.

Send in all news on fights and wrestling to the writer before the first of the month, all letters with questions will be answered provided you include a stamped envelope. Less Huffman, P.O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.

IOWA-SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

CHAMP THOMAS, of Council Bluffs, Ia., has moved in as one of the top-ranking promoters in the tall-corn state. In Council Bluffs where he is holding weekly shows, Thomas has cut loose with everything on the entertainment calendar. His presentations have included girl boxers, girl wrestlers, slam-bang boxing cards, and several top-notch wrestling matches. Proof that the fans like Thomas, and like his entertainment is proven by the results checked in at the box office.

The punchin' Judies who are the star fistic lassies around Iowa are JoeAnn Hagen, a pretty blue-eyed blonde, and Pat Emerick, a 22-year-old belle from New Orleans. Such highly rated gal wrestlers as Jenny Lynn, Bev Lehmer, Tiny Duke, and Carolyn Lehmer, are also helping to bring the fans out. The ever popular Irish Jack Doyle, of Council Bluffs; Johnny Dobbs, of Omaha, are just two of the many big-time wrestlers showing their wares around Iowa.

Mitchell, South Dakota—Young Gus Kempf, of Aberdeen, punched out a unanimous decision over Tommy Post, of Yankton, S. D., in the feature event of a 14-bout boxing card staged by the United Commercial Travelers. Kempf scaled in at 146 and Post at 142. A large crowd of fans turned out for the amateur card.

Council Bluffs—A large crowd of enthusiastic fans: furious female boxers, hair-pulling female wrestlers, was the fan pulling medicine Champ Thomas used on one of his weekly cards at Council Bluffs. In a feature boxing bout Blaine Young, 160, Council Bluffs boxing instructor, halted the winning streak of Young Billy Smith, of Sioux City, Ia. Belted with a hard right in the first few seconds of the bout, Young stopped the Sioux Cityan in 45 seconds of the second round. Smith, unable to recover from the hard punch, was down for counts of five, eight and six during the opening round.

In the final wrestling match Irish Jack Doyle, of Council Bluffs, won over Johnny Dobbs, of Omaha. Doyle took the first fall at 17:35 with a series of body slams. Dobbs took the next fall to pin Doyle in 9:19. Doyle finished the match in 17:35, with another series of body slams.

Arlington, South Dakota—Three TKO bouts enlivened the amateur boxing program sponsored here by the American Legion. Boxers from Brookings, Mitchell and Arlington each took two bouts while Carthage, Madison and Aurora entries won one apiece. The TKO bouts were recorded by Vernon Smith, of Carthage, when his bout with Billy Crain, of Arlington, in the 115-pound class was stopped in the third round; Glen Jensen, of Madison, as his 135 pound match with Jerry Mitchell, of Watertown, ended in the second round; and Fly Young, of Mitchell, whose bout with Dennis Peterson, of Arlington, in the 125-pound division failed to last the first round.

Boxing show at Council Bluffs, Iowa—Orville Bitney, 160, Omaha, Nebr., knocked out Ronald Taylor, 163, Des Moines, at 0.47 of the 7th rd.

Bitney had Taylor's lip bleeding as early as round two and some of the rounds were very dull up until the sixth round. Bitney began his rough-house stuff in the sixth and a hard left hook had Taylor holding on at the close of round six.

At the opening of round seven, Bitney bounded out of his corner and scored a knockdown with a left hook to the jaw of Taylor who took a six count. Taylor got to his feet and Bitney draped him over the ropes with a football block and Taylor hit the deck for an eight count. Bitney then ended it with a left hook to the jaw of Taylor at 0:47 of the seventh round.

Blaine Young, 159, Council Bluffs knocked out Howell Green, 162, Norfolk, Va., in 0:32 of the second round. Young had Green on the deck and the count had reached eight when he was saved by the bell closing round one. A flurry of punches by Young brought the knockout in 0:32 of the second round.

Don Turner, 196, Des Moines, knocked out James Motley, 191, Alliance, Nebr., in 1:03 of the first round of a scheduled four rounder. Motley had taken a seven count previous to the KO.

Pat O'Grady, 146, Holdrege, Nebr., decisioned Lucky Mickens, 145, Billings, Mont., in four rounds. This was a slow bout with both fighters looking very tired.

Paul Martinez, 126, Omaha, Nebr., decisioned Bobby Battles, 128, Omaha, in four rounds.

Aberdeen, South Dakota—Clever Gus Kempf, 146, of Aberdeen, who has the promising marks of a comer, boxed to an easy three-round decision over Young Mike Collins, 144, of Minneapolis, Minn., in the feature bout of a 10-bout mitt card sponsored by the V.F.W. It was one of the largest ring crowds of the season. Milt Hansen, 121, of Minneapolis, failed to come out for the third round of his slam-bang bout with Hinky Volland, 125, Oakes, North Dakota. Boxers from Huron, Aberdeen and Minneapolis won two bouts each while boxers from Sioux Falls, Dallas, S. D., Winner, S. D., and Oakes, N. D., scored one victory each.

Huron, S. D.—Joe Stahl, Huron light-heavyweight, out-punched Montie Arnold of the Cheyenne agency in the main bout of the Co-op club boxing, which featured several well known South Dakota amateur boxers. The Stahl-Arnold bout was one of the best on the card. The Huron battler came on in the last round to win after a close scrap in the early rounds. Two knockouts were registered. Dennis Peterson, 115, Arlington, scored a KO over Danny Harris, 115, Huron, in the second round when Harris was unable to continue. Dean Goetsch, 119, Mitchell, stopped Billy Crahe, 119, Arlington, into submission after 52 seconds of the first round.

Aberdeen, South Dakota—Once again Gus Kempf, of Aberdeen, scored another victory when he won by a third-round TKO over Sugar Ray Wells, of Omaha. Wells was unable to answer the bell for the third round after taking a bad beating about the body in the second round. The two welterweights fought on even terms in the opening round, but Kempf started to connect with both hands in the second. The bout was the windup of a 13-bout amateur card staged at the Civic arena by the V.F.W.

Sioux Falls, South Dakota—Amateur boxers representing Sioux Falls earned decisions in five of the nine bouts on the amateur boxing program staged here before a large crowd of fans. Billy Haley, 122, Sioux Falls, won over Eddie Anderson, 121, of Mitchell, in the feature bout. Two of the bouts resulted in split decisions when Ole Berg, 175, of Hills, Minn., boxing on the Sioux Falls team, won over Emil Braa, 173, Slayton, Minn., and Dale Smith, 121, Slayton, edged out a win over Dean Goetsch, 118, of Mitchell. In another good scrap, Johnny Ruff, 137, Sioux Falls, beat Dale Creech, 141, of Mitchell.

Toledo, Ia.—Special to RING Correspondent. One of the largest crowds to witness a boxing card in years turned out to watch a 14 bout amateur boxing card, which featured some of the best amateur boxers in central Iowa. Alex Fidler, well known Iowa referee, was third man for all the bouts.

Marshalltown, Iowa—A central Iowa A.A.U. elimination boxing tournament will be one of the features of the indoor boxing season here. The V.F.W. post and the Tama County Athletic club will be sponsors of the meet. Boxers from 12 counties will be eligible to compete, with champions of both open and novice divisions of all eight classes to be determined.

Sioux City, Ia.—Champions in eight divisions, were crowned at the Naval Reserve auditorium, in the Salvation Army's second annual Red Shield Boys' Club Junior Golden Gloves boxing tourney. Miniature golden gloves were awarded winners in each division. The sportsmanship trophy was given to Bob Barlow. Capt. Adin C. Read of the Salvation Army presented the awards to the victors. Don Emick, 1942 featherweight Golden Gloves champion, was third man for the bouts.

I have many calls from promoters seeking talent for their boxing and wrestling cards. Boxers and managers, wrestlers, girl boxers, and lady wrestlers are urged to list their addresses in our files. When these calls come in, same will be turned over to you. There is no charge or cut-back for this. It is just another free service offered by your "RING" correspondent.

Last Minute Sparks—Proof that promoters are doing everything possible to develop boxing talent can be found in the stack of boxing results received for the past month. . . . Our only regret is that we have not the space to carry all the results of the many boxing cards being staged around Iowa and South Dakota. . . . Our old friend Pinkie George made a trip to Tulsa, Okla., in an effort to sign wrestling talent for his Des Moines shows. . . . A sectional boxing tourney will be held at Spencer, Ia. . . . The Moose lodge has set up training quarters and a large squad of amateurs are working out under the tutelage of Homer Walmer, Lyman Sweezy, and Ned Free, the lodge secretary. . . . Denison, Ia., has organized a sectional tourney with the American Legion in charge. . . . Out in Rapid City, South Dakota, the American Legion is holding match cards with teams from Belle Fourche and Deadwood. . . . The Knights of Columbus will sponsor an amateur boxing card at Brookings, S. D.

Professional boxers are getting work at Spencer, Ia., where Dooley Wagner, Hartley, Iowa, promoter, has been doing the matchmaking. . . . Such fighters as Blaine Young, Chuck Dotson, Mike Koch, Fritz Soat, and a host of others are showing their wares. . . . Down at Ottumwa, Ia., the pros are being kept busy. . . . Clarence Luke is the promoter and boxers and managers are urged to get in touch with him. . . . Mail will reach him at P.O. Box 484. . . . Jean Hansen and Ina Spaulding are two lassies on the list of girl boxers booking around Iowa.

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Please have boxing and wrestling news in our hands by the fifth of each month—mail same to, 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa, or phone 8-6849.

ADDITIONAL NEWS FROM WISCONSIN

EVERY man should have a hobby Dr. Jack Gules will tell you. He has two, one is teaching boxing and the other as dog fancier, specializing in hunting breeds. The good doctor has one of the finest dental laboratories in the city. It's Prof. Gules when he holds class twice a week at Marquette University and lectures at various universities on Oral Surgery. Doctor Jack managed George Black and Jimmy Pierce while interested with brother Richie and Eddie Metrie in a gymnasium here.

Meet a nice old fellow in the lunch room quite often by the name of Belpros Kuczheys, born in Kuchu, Lithuania. He thinks he may be a brother of Jack Sharkey, the former heavyweight champion, because he came to this country in 1901 leaving a brother John who was four years old in Lithuania. Belpros has not seen his family since but received a letter from his mother years ago saying she came to this country in 1902 and settled in Binghamton, New York, Sharkey's place of birth. Sharkey's name, Coccosky is the same as his, only spelt the American way so he says. Belpros' father's name was Joseph and mother's Ellen. If you read this Jack and there is any connection, Belpros' address is 722 W. Wells Street, Milwaukee.

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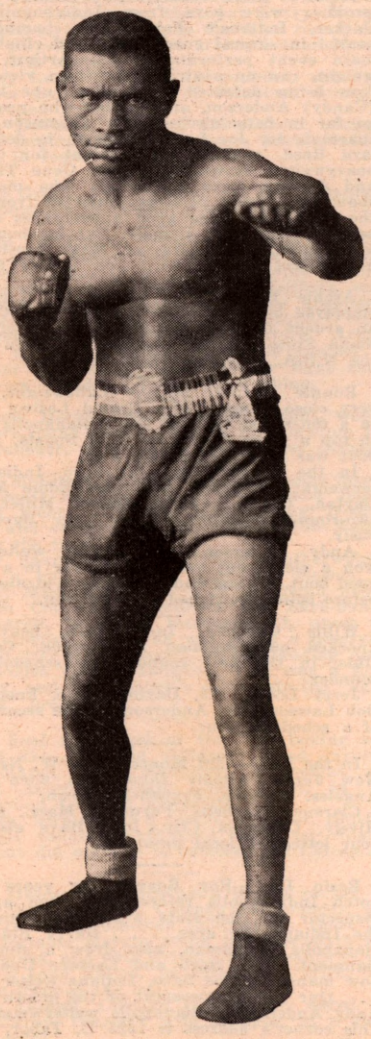
SPOKANE BOXING NEWS
By Jack Powers

AT Edmonton, Alberta—In the ten-round feature attraction of Jack Berry's boxing show, a rangy tall veteran crawled through the ropes to face a much younger opponent. They were heavyweights. Approximately five minutes later, to be exact after two minutes and forty seconds of the second round, the veteran was declared the winner by a knockout. His opponent had been on the deck nine times in the ensuing two rounds. It was the veteran's ninth engagement in 1949 and his ninth K.O. win. A fine record, you say—but not exactly remarkable.

The remarkable part of this little story is that that veteran was engaging in his three hundred twenty-first professional fight, and in all that career suffered less than fifteen losses. His name is Tiger Jack Fox.



Tiger Jack Fox

It was just about a quarter of a century ago that the gong rang for round one of his first professional fight in Zeblon, North Carolina, and the opponent was one Mann Todd. Fox won by a knockout in two rounds. He a short time later appeared on the fight scene in Salt Lake City, Utah, and according to the records, plus authentic information, and his own remarkably keen memory, he has been continuously active for more than twenty-four years as a professional pugilist. His record reads like the Blue Book of boxing in the light-heavy and heavyweight ranks of the past two decades.

It is star-spangled with such names as Jersey Joe Walcott, Maxie Rosenbloom, Bob Olin, Melio Bettina, John Henry Lewis, Young Firpo, George Godfrey, K.O. Christner. Art Lasky, Joe Louis and many many others. He met Jersey Joe Walcott twice and emerged the winner both times. He won a ten-round decision from Walcott in one meeting and belted Jersey Joe into oblivion in the other.

His record shows over 80 K.O. victories.

Never more than a big light-heavyweight, Fox battled most of his career against full-sized heavyweights and frequently spotted 40 to 50 pounds, and against first class fighting men, too.

His age is a moot question, but in the opinion of this writer, he is undoubtedly the oldest pro boxer actively engaged in his profession at the present time. He admits to 39. In fact has admitted to that age for several years. In a recent interview when he stated his age as 39, he was cross-examined by a reporter. "Tiger," quizzed the gentleman of the fourth estate," you told me four years ago you were 39—how about that?" "Well," replied the Tiger, "I'm not a man to tell one story one time, and another at another time."

Bearing hardly a mark of his long and colorful career, Fox walks with the springy step of a man half his age. One slightly cauliflowered ear, and a couple of faint scars above the eyes are all the marks he bears of his campaigns against the best light-heavies and heavyweights in the world.

Never a man to take training seriously, he still considers a haircut, and a brisk walk down Spokane's Bernard street as sufficient conditioning for a fight.

Barred from fighting in most states now, because of age limitations, the future for Spokane's Old Man River of boxing, looks doubtful. He still headlines cards in the small clubs in Idaho, Utah and in Canada. Also he has hopes of defending his Alaskan heavyweight title at Anchorage next summer.

Although his ring earnings are estimated at upwards of a quarter of a million dollars, he is broke today. Always a fast man with a buck, his history is replete with stories of the occasions when he blew the earnings of a fight on one spree.

When he boxed Bob Olin, ex-light-heavy champ, he received $1500 for the fight. He shot the purse on one roll of the dice. And this is only one example of the low regard he held for the fruits of his labor in the ring.

Truly a great fighter, and a very colorful showman, he is a fighter to be remembered when old timers gather. He still gets a roaring hand, when he hops the top rope in the Armory Arena on fight nights at Spokane.

THE RING is sold out early. Reserve your copy now by sending in a subscription.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By Bus Burke

PROMOTER Hans Bernstein's first promotional venture since June was one of those twin featured affairs which saw the featherweight boss Willie Pep, 130, defeat ex-bantam champ Harold Dade, 126¾, in 10 rounds. Sharing the spotlight was Charlie Riley's, 127, 10-round victory over Proctor Heinold, 126½. In the Pep and Dade duel it was the masterful featherweight titleholder all the way, bouncing rights and lefts off the cranium of the not too willing Dade and getting all the best of it in the infighting at which Pep seems to excel. The Hartford thumper showed definitely that he rules the featherweight roost. Charley Riley's decisive win over Proctor Heinold the same night also proved to a lot of people that he will give a good account of himself and will make a strong bid for Pep's title when they meet for the championship in a St. Louis ring in the near future.

Heinold received a cut on his left eye in the third round and his right eye was cut in the fifth round when he was also on the floor for a nine count. Riley really turned on the heat in the sixth round but could not land his power laden right on the elusive Heinold who was strictly on the defensive from then on to the end of the tenth. The attendance at this promotion was 6,414 paid admissions with a gross gate of $15,860.75.

Andy Anderson, 152, Indianapolis, defeated Pennington Brown, 152, St. Louis in six rounds.

Jimmy Chaney, 142, Indianapolis, outpointed Roy Cox, 142½, St. Louis in four rounds.

Jim Thomas, 125¾, St. Louis, stopped Russ McKinney, 125, Indianapolis, in the fourth.

Will wonders never cease, Promoter Bernstein has just released the information that St. Louis fight fans are at last going to get something that they have been clamoring for the past two years and that is a title fight between Willie Pep and St. Louis's own Chillin' Charley Riley. It remains to be seen just how well it will be received. My guess is that the Auditorium will be filled to capacity and that standing room will be sold. Bernstein deserves an excellent break like this as he has truly given St. Louis some great fights. This title fight was held January the 16th and tickets were priced, $3, $6, $8 with a $10 top.

Pep has signed on Miguel Acevedo as a sparring partner at Tampa, Florida, where he is training. Riley will continue his training in a St. Louis gym with Ted Roberts acting as his chief sparmate.

One thing is sure in this fight and that is; admitting that Pep has proven that he is a real champion, you cannot sell Charley Riley short in this fight. He has a right hand that is second to none in the featherweight class and he has learned a lot in the past couple of years. So all we can do is sit tight and wait and yours truly will give you a complete story of this fight next month.

The last two Charley Riley and Phil Terranova fights filled Keil Auditorium to capacity. Pep has fought in St. Louis four times and has yet to fight before a capacity crowd in a St. Louis ring, but from where I sit it looks as if a box office record will be broken when Riley and Pep meet.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th Street, De Soto, Missouri. I can still use those photos of fighters for my collection.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

TOMMY GOMEZ is slowly regaining the top form that twice earned him contender ratings in THE RING Magazine. The heavy-hitting Tampa heavyweight of Manager Joe Leto stopped Whitey Berlier, Hal Moore and Big Bill Petersen in his latest starts to lead the fighting on Dixie's fields for the month. The knockout over Petersen was a return engagement. In the first, Gomez stopped the big boy from Illinois.

Only two punches were thrown in the Tommy Gomez-Big Bill Petersen bout when the heavyweight pair met in a re-clash at Tampa, but each found its mark. Gomez, 182, and Petersen, 210, squared away before some 4,000 Tampans that night at Fort Hesterly Arena and the bout no sooner had been under way than Petersen, of Chicago, decked the Tampan with a left hook to the whiskers for an eight count. It was the first punch of the fight, but it was also the last for Tom Walsh's fighter, for Gomez arose some seconds later and met Petersen with an overhand right to the head that dropped him. It was Tommy's first and only punch too, and that was all that was needed as Referee Young Raymond tolled "ten" over the Chicagoan's form, and it was all over in 45 seconds of the first round.

Claude Rolfe, heavyweight, scored a knockout over Coleman White in the first round. Rolfe, at 191, used a right-hander to end Coleman, who tipped 180. Ray Reed, Hartford 139-pounder, T.K.O.'ed Bill Fisher, 140, of Lakeland, in the fourth round. Fisher had suffered a cut eye. Chief Twohouse, 120, defeated Bob Yantis, 126, in four. Pablo Rodriguez, 137, of Cuba and Tampa, drew in a sixer with Jimmy Leach, 143, of Daytona Beach. Billy Kinard, 161, defeated Sammy Muscato, 169, of Buffalo, in six. Kinard is from Orlando. Frank Leach, 126, of Daytona Beach, beat Bill Sheridan, 120, Tampa, in five.

Sonny Luciano, welterweight protege of Sportscaster Steve Ellis, ran up another win to add to an impressive list of victories when he scored against Danny Stepanovich in an eight-round bout at West Palm Beach. Luciano, of Paterson, N. J., tipped 142, and Stepanovich, from San Antonio, weighed 142. The boys staged an exciting rough-house before some 1,800 customers, and though Sonny won convincingly Stepanovich was not out of the picture. The winner scored the only knockdown of the fight in the second round. The companion eight-rounder between Hal Meredith, 151, of Macon, and Chief Crazy Horse, 149, of South Dakota, fought to a draw. In a six-rounder, Pete Noka, 131, of Detroit, defeated Henry Briere, 128, of Putnam, Conn. Roger Seclare, 130, Pittsburgh, dropped Jimmy Brunton, 125, Springfield, Mass., in the opening round, and was the winner at the end of five rounds by a decision. In another five-round scrap, Johnny Burke, 135, Birmingham, bested Frankie Leach, Daytona Beach 132-pounder.

Chuck Taylor, 147¾, Coalport, Pa., welterweight, went ahead of Tony Pellone, 146¾, of New York in their series when they met in Miami's Dinner Key Auditorium. Taylor won a very close nod to make it two-out-of-three. The show, promoted by Tommy DeTardo and Gus Mandell, drew 2,518 fans, and $6,152.

Tommy Gomez, Tampa heavyweight, clouted Whitey Berlier, of New Orleans, with an overhand right in the seventh round of their scheduled tenner that put an end to hostilities in the main event at Tampa.

Toby Reid, of Jacksonville, won a eight-round semi-final over Ralph Hughes, of Tampa, in a light-heavyweight bout. Orlando Fernandez, Tampa, bested Henry "Kid" Briere in a six-round go. Billy Scholes, also of Tampa, drew in six heats with Charlie Cox. Indian Garth Twohouse defeated Bob Yantis in a sixer, and Claude Rolfe triumphed over T. J. Bevel in another six-rounder.

Have you ever heard of sixteen promoters, each a boxer, staging their own boxing show? This happened in Miami at the Dinner Key Auditorium. Since no fight program was to be held around the holidays, the boys decided to put one on themselves, and with the kind assistance of Harry Friedlander, who served as matchmaker; Tommy DeTardo and Gus Mandell, who loaned out the fight spot free, and the Florida Managers Guild of Miami, eight bouts were presented.

A heavyweight scrap with Art Saey, 225, Miami, and Frank Plaschke, 190, of Fort Lauderdale, ended in a draw after six rounds. Sonny Luciano, Paterson, N. J., welterweight, defeated Angel Chavez, of San Pedro, Calif., in another six. Both weighed 144. Jimmy Snedecker, 152, Plainfield, N. J., technically halted Joe Kersey, 155, of Philadelphia, in the fifth. Danny Stepanovich, 141½, San Antonio welter, T.K.O.'ed Ken Fields, 141, New York, in the first round. Featherweight king Willie Pep refereed this one. Billy Lima, 121, Miami, and Pete Noka, 127, of Boston, drew in six rounds. Wayne Eckhart, 174, of Miami, kayoed John Pantalone, also 174, of Hartford, in round two. Allie Ridgway, Jr., son of the well-known fight trainer, Allie Ridgway, 151, came through in his second professional start, scoring a first-minute knockout in the first round over Joe Masse, 146, Brooklyn. Sugar Boy Williams, 126, Miami, beat Tiger Tippy, 121, Macon, in four.

Buddy Scott, Jacksonville heavyweight, knocked out Jim Bowden, also of Jacksonville, in the fourth round of a main event at Augusta.

Bowden hit the canvas in the first round for a seven count, but did some damage of his own in the second by closing Buddy's left eye. The six-round semi was copped by James LeVigne, who was fast and hit too hard for Billy Faulk, of Augusta, and took a technical knockout triumph. The round was not mentioned in the report. A good bout saw Jerry Farrell, 130, Augusta, taking a four-heater from Eddie Sizemore, 126, same city. Lucky Gamillian, 132, beat Charles Starnes, 129, in four. Tornado Kid, 145, drew in four with Ben Jones, 141. Speedy Boy Jones, 135, deefated Kid Griffin, 128, in four. Chico Valentin, 135, decisioned Rudolph Scott, 140, in four. Tommie Thurmond, 113, drew in four with Earl Thompson, 107.

Space for all fight results we have for this month is short and therefore am forced to leave out many. However, they will appear in Nat Fleischer's RING Record Book of 1950.

At Miami—Humberto Sierra, Miami, 133¾, won a ten-round split decision from Guillermo Giminez, 134¾, of South America, at the Dinner Key Auditorium. Tommy DeTardo and Gus Mandell, the promoters, didn't have the luck they figured on, and as a result only some 1,700 customers were present to contribute a $3,351 gate. The promoters also had Tommy Gomez, Tampa's hard-punching heavyweight, on the card, and he dealt Hal Moore, of Georgia, a knockout in the second round. The winner weighed 182, and the loser, 229. Another main event fighter, Jackie Graves, now making Miami his home, T.K.O.'ed Don Rocco, of Louisville, in the third. Graves weighed 130, and Rocco, 133½. Steve Gideon, Miami, 148, was too much for Joe Kersey, 156½, and the referee brought it to a halt in the third.

A rally with a body attack proved the thing for Billy Lima, 125, of Miami, to overcome Pete Noka, 129, Detroit scrapper, in the ten-round top bout at West Palm Beach. They had previously gone an eight-rounder, which was won by Lima, and like this one the decision was close. Chief Crazy Horse, 147, from South Dakota, won from Jerry Fleming, 151½, of Rochester, in the eight-round semi. Hal Meredith, 153, Macon, punched out a six-round decision over Billy Spangler, of North Carolina, who tipped 151. Charley Cox, 130, Miami, won an unpopular five-rounder over Roger Seclare, 134, Pittsburgh. Irish Georgie Henley, of Jacksonville, tipping 201, lost a four-round T.K.O. to Bobby Quinn, 190, of Boston, which, acccording to reports, was caused when Henley suffered a dislocated shoulder.

The Jose Colon Garcia-Joe Aponte Torres bout in West Palm Beach failed to get a touch of enthusiasm as the two featherweights put on a miserable performance in the main event of ten rounds here. It was called a draw. Garcia at 127, and Torres at 123.

Danny Stepanovich, 145-pounder from San Antonio, won as he pleased from Jimmy Leach, 143, of Daytona Beach, in six. Jerry Fleming, 153, Rochester middleweight, came from behind to get a draw with Hal Meredith, 155, Macon mauler, in a sixer. Ray Reed, Hartford 139-pounder, T.K.O.'ed Jackie Norris, 140, of Terre Haute. Charley Cox, 125, Miami, won from Bob Yantis, 126, Tampa, in the card opener.

We want to thank the readers for the swell letters during the month.

Distinguished boxing figures were Florida visitors recently, and Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion; Rocky Graziano, former middleweight titleholder, and Jim Norris, of the International Boxing Club, were down here. Former boxing promoter Mike Jacobs is enjoying his stay 'neath our Florida sun. Pep trained in Tampa for several days in preparation for his title tilt with Charley Riley.

Jumping Joe Green, Asheville middleweight, and Garland Edwards, of Washington, D. C., gave Asheville fans about the best fight they have seen in a number of years with their slashing ten-round battle at the City Auditorium. It was strictly a back alley brawl, no quarter asked nor given, as each fighter put forth his best efforts to wind up the winner. At the end of ten solid rounds the winner by a very close margin was Green. Edwards weighed 161, Green, 158.

An educated left hand earned Don Bowman, 132, a decision over Joe Camarata, 128, in the eight-round semi-final. Bowman took seven heats and Camarata the remaining one. Tommy Kilpatrick, Asheville middleweight, T.K.O.'ed Bob Douglas, of Knoxville, in the second. Bert Calahan, Greensboro, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Robert Dye, a Charlotte lad.

A benefit boxing show for Gastonia promoter Marvin Hutchins, injured in an auto mishap, was held in Gastonia before some 600 fans. In the main event, Joe Lassiter won a close ten-round decision over Corky Calahan. The winner, 153, and the loser, 150.

Eddie Greene, of Kannapolis, socked his way to a clean-cut decision over Earl Kesterson, of Spartanburg, in a six-round bout. Greene, 165, had Kesterson, 168, down three times during the bout. Bert Calahan, 116, Greensboro, and Don Smith, 121, travelled six rounds to a draw. Doc Deneaux, 146, of Charlotte, bested Bob Glover, 147, Greensboro, in another fight. Brown Bomber, Gastonia heavyweight, won on a forfeit from Chalky Wright, of Charlotte, who failed to put in an appearance. It was to have been a sixer.

Jumping Joe Green proved the better man when he met Garland Edwards, of Washington, D. C., in their second clash before Asheville fans over the fifteen-round route. Both middleweights.

The semi-final eight-rounder between Don Bowman, Asheville, 130, and Pat Thomas, 132, from Washington, took the night's honors. Bowman, the winner, proved he could take a shellacking and come back to offset his opponent's score by mixing it with the Capitol City lad. Tommy Kilpatrick was the winner in his fight with Buddy Glover. It was a six-rounder, and Kilpatrick won by taking five of the chapters, three of them by knockdowns.

Boxing news and results are more than welcomed by this corner for publication in THE RING Magazine. Send same to Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida.

Boxers without managers who desire to come to Florida to box, can do well by contacting this writer at the above address.

IN INDIANA RINGS

By Anthony Coppi

ACTIVITY in Indiana rings was limited to Indianapolis only in this state. At this writing there is a lapse of five weeks, during which time the professionals will move aside so that the annual amateur shows can produce their champions. Prior to this Indianapolis fight fans were being treated to bang-up shows every week by promoters Tom Miller of Good Sports, Inc., and Forrest McKinney of the Indianapolis Boxing Center.

Several good boxers came into prominence as a result of these weekly shows. Making the most promise were boys from Indianapolis. Gene Parker, Indiana's lightweight champion, appeared in several good bouts, and climbed to a main event performance. Joe Arthur, middleweight, ran up a string of fifteen victories before being defeated in a close one by Andy (Candy) Anderson, another lad who promises to go far in fistic circles. Elza Thompson, once a sparmate for Joe Louis, came on to defeat Willard Reed, ranking heavyweight for the state heavyweight crown. Joe Sgro, Gene Thompson, and Johnny Iozzo are others who made good showings. Crowd pleasers imported from out of the state also made good appearances and will be welcomed back, namely, Pat Iacobucci, Marion Rhoten, Ronnie Harper, Mack Parshay, Gerald LaBroi (Gary, Ind.), and Bunny Berrigan.

Archie Hindman, a native of Hagerstown, employed by the Perfect Circle Piston Company, an ardent fight enthusiast, chairman of the Indiana State Athletic Commission, is in line for the N.B.A. presidency next year.

Ronnie Harper, Detroit lightweight, won a very close decision over Gerald LaBroi of Gary in a ten-round bout in the Indianapolis Armory to top a show staged by Good Sports, Inc. The bout was a thriller all the way.

In the semi-windup, Joe Sgro, Indiana welterweight champion, won over Eddie Miller of Dayton, Ohio, in eight rounds. Miller held a two-round knockout victory over Sgro previously.

Andy Anderson, Indianapolis welterweight, won a close bout over Joe Arthur in a corking good bout. Arthur had won fifteen straight bouts before being decisioned by Anderson.

Willie Clemons, Indianapolis heavyweight, knocked out Sherman Washington, Columbus, Ohio, in the first round of a scheduled five-rounder.

Jerry Locke, 179, Dayton, Ohio, knocked out Bob Lawson, 200, Anderson, in the second round of a scheduled four.

In the Mail—Cliff Montgomery, W. New York, New Jersey—Jimmy Doyle was born in Los Angeles. Parents, French-American.

Clarence Stephens, Farnams, Mass., and Guy Hively, Columbia City, Ind.—Have also given your letters to local promoter.

Resin Dust—Roy Rogers, for years a top-notch Indianapolis referee, has been appointed inspector for the state athletic commission in the Indianapolis area. . . . Harry Bidner, Indianapolis sportsman, also drew a similar assignment. . . . Norb and Lamarr Updyke are now managing Joe Sgro, Indiana welter champ. . . . Our nod for prospect of the month goes to Andy Anderson, Indianapolis welterweight. . . . This corner's address is 1325 E. Tabor, Indianapolis.

IN CHICAGO
By Gene Engel

CLINTON BACON, Chicago's outstanding light-heavyweight contender, lost his first bout since 1948, when he was defeated by Sylvester Perkins, another seasoned Chicago campaigner, in the eight round main event at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Bacon received a badly gashed lip in the second round that hampered his work throughout the contest.

Every bout on the card held the fans' attention. Even the three bouts of the five-bout card that ended in knockouts were closely contested, up until the time of the finish.

Herbert Hooks, Chicago, 162-pounder, won the semi-windup attraction at the end of five rounds of spirited action, with Hooks winning decisively over Bill Lawton, from Detroit, Mich.

Jimmy Sheets, Hammond, Indiana, 172-pounder, had tough opposition from Bobby Morris, Detroit light-heavyweight, before Sheets gained a four round TKO over Morris of a billed five round preliminary contest.

Joe Kelly, fast-punching Cincinnati lightweight, after a nip and tuck contest against Willie Hull, also from Detroit, Mich., connected with a rifle-like right-hand shot that spelled curtains for Hull, in the fourth frame.

And in the opener, George Denny, a Chicago welterweight newcomer, in his professional debut here, had his hands full against Clayton Roberts, out of Washington, D. C., but won in the fourth round via the T.K.O. route.

John Bratton, now filled out to the size of a middleweight, made his Gotham debut at the St. Nicholas Arena, and knocked out a substitute, "Dummy" Hairston, Harlem middleweight.

Correction—Don Jones, brother of Baby Face Jones, won his only Chicago contest by a knockout and did not lose as was mentioned in this column—an oversight. Please excuse!

Jimmy Sherrer, Milwaukee's veteran middleweight campaigner, won as he pleased over Jimmy Welch, out of Columbus, Ohio, in the eight-round windup. Sherrer punched straight and often. This was a Marigold headliner.

In a savage semi-windup attraction, Jimmy Burke, Milwaukee, middleweight, suffered a first-round knockdown, then put Lucky Mundy, of Ottumwa, Iowa, down in the third round, and finally gained a knockout triumph over Mundy in the fifth canto.

Jimmy Lunn, Chicago, 144-pounder, won handily over Lewis Crumes, of Ottumwa, Iowa, in a five-round biff.

Tony LaCassa, Chicago, 125-pounder, stopped Sammy Smith, another Ottumwa, Iowa, featherweight, in round one.

Roger Griffin, 195, Chicago, put Bob O'Bannon, 190, Louisville, to sleep in one round.

Alvin Williams, Wichita, Kansas, middleweight, beat Anton Raadik, former Estononian middleweight champ in their ten-round windup.

Joe Arthur, young Indianapolis, Indiana, middleweight, made his main event an auspicious one, when he trounced the fading Eddie O'Neill, Detroiter, in the eight-round feature. Arthur proved to be too strong. This was another of promoter Mitchell Sandler's weekly fight cards held every Monday night, rain or shine.

Herbert Hooks, Chicago, middleweight, won a fiery five-round scuffle opposite Bill Lawton, Detroit puncher, with action spontaneous throughout.

Mike McKissik, Indianapolis, after being floored and almost knocked out in the second round, showed plenty of pluck upon arising from a count, and stopped his opponent, Willie Anderson, in the third.

Tony Spano, Westside Italian, featherweight, scored a quick knockout over Joe Nelson, of Detroit, Michigan. Time—1:29 of round one.

Aubin Copeland, aggressive and hard-punching Detroit, Michigan, featherweight, upset the pari-mutuelists, when he was given a deserving decision over Gene Robnett, an outstanding Amateur Golden Glove Champion. This was a four-rounder, and was Robnett's debut into the "fight-for-pay" profession.

The final fight card of the 1949 boxing season at the Marigold Gardens Arena involved Dave Marsh, Flint, Michigan, lightweight, and Albert Adams, Chicago, lightweight, in the eight-round featured attraction.

Marsh, heralded as a terrific puncher, couldn't land his vaunted right-hand blasts on Adams' chin, but did manage to outscore the Chicagoan.

The six-round semi-windup was a corker between Stanley Goitz, Chicago 182-pounder, and Roger Griffin, South-Side 192-pounder. Goitz had a comfortable margin going into the sixth and final stanza, and with Griffin's only chance to win being a kayo wallop, he turned the trick. The referee stopped the mill.

Glen Dowell, Chicago 159-pounder, edged out Paul Darby, Detroit's wild swinger, in a four-round setto.

Tony Spano, Frankie Tomasso's featherweight prodigy, was credited with a knockout over Ace Langley, out of Detroit. Langley was disqualified for going down from a punch to the shoulder.

Another Detroiter, Jim Riley, also of the "Motor City," proved no match for Ed Smith, out of Gary, Indiana. He, too, was disqualified.

For promoters interested in Clinton Bacon, Chicago 172-pounder, and winner over Archie Moore, and Stan Hartman, contact Gene Engel, 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Ill., or better yet, call Midway 3-5826.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING AROUND—Ralph McNeil, classy Newark bantamweight, is training for a comeback. Mike Tocci, 19-year-old Jersey City soldier stationed at Ft. Dix, won the Northeastern inter-service bantamweight crown. Mike also holds the First Army bantamweight title which he won last year and repeated this year.

Boxing hit a new low the past month with only Laurel Garden in Newark running. Results of bouts in which local fighters took part in out-of-state rings were:

Ike Williams defended his Lightweight title by outpointing Freddy Dawson, Sonny Luciano beat Herbie Quantino and Angel Chavez, Harold Sampson was stopped by Charlie Babcock, Ernie Durando K.O.'ed Jimmy Sanders, Charlie Norkus K.O.'ed Sonny Parisi.

Billy Wyatt lost to Joe Micelli, Chuck Burton lost to Mel Hammond, Lee Oma kept on winning by beating Freddy Beshore.

Tippy Larkin was stopped by Bernie Docusen, Jimmy Snedeker lost to and was K.O.'ed by Hal Meredith, Doc Williams was K.O.'ed by Archie Moore.

George Hammond lost to Jimmy King, Bernie Dowd beat Henry Schilizzi, Joe Blackwood K.O.'ed Billy Gorden.

George Costner moved towards the top of the welterweight class by K.O.'ing Kid Pambele and Doug Ratford and beating Gene Burton.

Results for the Month—Laurel Garden, Newark—Lew Jenkins, 139, Philadelphia, Pa., former Lightweight Champion, carried too many big guns for Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 137, Bayonne, and K.O.'ed his young foe in 1:34 of the eighth round. Dan Bucceroni, 176, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Harry Daniels, 177, New York City, 4. Ralph Giordano, 137, Newark, rallied to outpoint Birdie Loffa, 142, Elizabeth, in six fast rounds. It was Ralph's seventeenth win in nineteen fights. Kid Sharkey, 133, Elizabeth, K.O.'ed Artie Caves, 134, New York City 2, and Bobby Piser, 160, New York City, halted Billy Campbell, 162, Irvington, 2.

Tony Riccio, 149½, Bayonne, scored the best win of his career when he rallied to outpunch Sammy Angott, 146, Washington, Pa., former world Lightweight Champion. Mike O'Donnell, 199, Nutley, scored an upset by K.O.'ing Connie Ross, 197, Newark, with a right to the body in the fourth round. Ross was down twice in the first. It was Connie's first loss after five K.O. wins.

Dick Walsh, 195, Cliffside Park, drew with Harold Mitchell, 192, Atlantic City, 4. Stokes Thomas, 138, Newark, defeated Dickie Wilson, 143, Waldwick, N. J., 4. Don Layton, 161, drew with Jimmy Tamponi, 154, Plainfield, 4, and Ronnie Hopp, 171, New York City, won from Russ Walters, 178, Trenton, 4.

Charley Williams, 149, Newark, easily outpointed Roger Muriel, 155½, Elizabeth, by winning nine of the ten rounds. Muriel, who beat Sonny Horne in his last fight, was outclassed by the Newark title contender. Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 141, Bayonne, returned to action following his K.O. by Lew Jenkins, and after a slow start came on to outpunch Paulie Jackson, 137, Reading, Pa., in ten fast rounds. Danny Carabella, 122, New York City, one of the best of the little boys in the country, outclassed tough Henry Schilizzi, 128, Bronx, in ten rounds. Don Cirelli, 145, Jersey City, K.O.'ed Johnny Kohan, 140, Paterson, 4.

My address is 145 Kensington Avenue, Jersey City, N. J., c/o Kaplan.

HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN CHAMP

(Continued from page 18)

Eddie Eagan has the physique of a champion as well as the brain of a scholar.

"Born in Denver, he began to box while a small boy. When he went to Yale he didn't say anything about his boxing ability. He quietly worked for a place on the Yale boxing team, and then scientifically thumped his way to the intercollegiate championship as a light-heavyweight. He showed such remarkable hitting ability—usually knocking his opponent out early in the first round—that several professional promoters and managers tried to induce him to box professionally.

"EAGAN had other athletic ambitions. He was an amateur at heart and went into everything for the sport of it. He tried for a position on the Yale football team and made it—at end—but was put out by injuries. He made good as a swimmer and became a first-class fencer. He played a good game of tennis. He made the wrestling team. He could do anything in athletics, but boxing was his hobby. He boxed with Jack Dempsey two or three times when Dempsey was training for fights, and Dempsey thought pretty well of him. He boxed with Dempsey before Dempsey was champion and afterward. He has an idea that he can beat Dempsey and is willing to try it.

"In Army training at Camp Zachary Taylor Eagan did a great deal of boxing. Packey MacFarland was instructor at that camp. He told me at the time that there was an officer there who could whip any professional light-heavyweight in the country if he cared to turn professional. Eagan, probably.

"When the Interallied games were held at Pershing Stadium in Paris after the war Eagan won in the light-heavyweight class. Later he went back as a member of the American Olympic team and won the Olympic light-heavyweight championship. He outclassed his men so completely that when the final bout came along the judges asked him to ease up a little and not win in a punch. Two other American boxers won championships, Frankie Genaro, the flyweight, and Sam Mosberg, the lightweight.

"Eddie Eagan intends to return from England next spring and go through the tryouts for the American boxing team. He wants to win the Olympic championship a second time.

"He has continued boxing at Oxford. Recently he won the English amateur title, in the final bout, knocking out A. W. Jefferies in one and a half minutes, knocking him down twice. He won the English title the year before, too."

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BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

THE surprise package of the month was dished up by Al Principe when he paired Jackie Turner, Vancouver, 118, and Jesse Fonseca, El Paso, Texas, 122, in a ten-round match. The fans who remained away missed one of the best fight cards this writer has seen in Vancouver. Turner outsmarted and outspeeded his heavier opponent for the entire ten rounds and scored a surprise win. In fact, Jackie Turner took a very much cleaner decision from Fonseca than did Stan Almond. Fonseca looked puzzled, bewildered and baffled as Jackie continued to beat him to the punch. Turner hasn't displayed that kind of fighting ability in a long time.

Harry Eagles is handling Jesse Fonseca here.

Henry Lee, Seattle, 161¼, gained a decision over Jeris Jamel, Vancouver, 171½, in the semi-final. This one was featured by hard punching and clever boxing on both sides, with Lee having a slight edge. Lee has improved tremendously since he showed here before.

The special event proved to be just that when Jimmy Langston, Vancouver, 155, massacred Paul Kennedy, Portland, 155¼. The referee stopped the unequal contest at 2:30 of the fourth.

Earl Cook, Vancouver, 153¾, had too much ring savvy for Sammy Sinclair, Peace River, 164¾, and won the four-round decision. Ken McPhee, Vancouver, 129¼, picked a tough one for his second pro fight when he tangled with experienced Jerry Renaud, 130½, Portland, in the opener. McPhee gained the decision in four rounds.

Bill Brenner has returned from an extended trip to New York, where he won twelve fights, lost two and drew one.

Homer Amundsen, RING correspondent for Tacoma, Washington, visited Vancouver during the recent Christmas holiday season and brought with him his young heavyweight hope, Mike McMurtry. Mike, who is just sixteen, is a fine prospect.

Address all correspondence to 1876 Marine Drive, Hollyburn, British Columbia.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. J. A. Vieites

BEFORE the biggest crowd of the year in Cuba, Kid Gavilan, returning to his native land, easily outpointed and outpunched Bobby Lee of Baltimore in a ten round Havana bout. The judges gave Gavilan nine of the ten rounds and Referee Rojo handed him eight and Lee two.

It was Gavilan's fight all the way and he gave an excellent performance. Gavilan won the opening round after landing ten successive bolo punches but slowed up in the next two. Thereafter it was all his way. Gavilan scaled 146 to 143½ for Lee.

Omelio Agramonte, 186, the Cuban heavyweight champion, showed local fans why he is rated among the world's first ten by knocking-out Steve King, 184¾, in the fourth round. Agramonte downed King in the first, and twice again in the second. In the third, after getting-up for the second time, King was bleeding from the right eye and nose and mouth and in 1:56 of the fourth, King was downed again and Referee Rojo counted him out.

Luis Godoy's protege, Basilio Garcia, 129, disappointed by being stopped in the fourth of a scheduled six-rounder in his special-bout with Damaso Collazo, 129¾.

Garcia was downed three times in the first, twice in the second, once in the third and once in the fourth before half the sky caved in.

Armando (Polaco) Lopez, 120¾, easily took the measure of southpaw Alfonso Pages, 121½, in six rounds.

Lopez looks better in every new fight.

In the curtain-raiser, Juan Medina, 126, made his pro-debut a successful one by stopping Pablo Tapia, same weight, in the second round.

The gross gate amounted to $18,499.60.

Manzanillo, Orien—Making his first appearance after being stopped by Bobby Mann, Orlando (Kid Charolito) Cepeda, scored another K.O., this time at the expense of middleweight Jose (Che) Olivera in the fourth of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Charolito started like a house afire and dropped Olivera with the very first punch, a left. Before the round was over Olivera visited the canvas again with a beautiful bolo punch.

However, Olivera surprised every one by taking the next two rounds. He was doing all right in the fourth when suddenly he decided to swap blows with the Patent Leather Kid, and it was curtains for the local boy in 1:60 of that round.

Before this fight Olivera dropped a close bout to champion Baby Coullimber.

Charolito expects to get Bobby Mann in a rubber contest in his next fight and that fight will probably reopen the Sports Palace, now busy with the Barnum & Bailey and Ringling Bros. Circus. After the Circus an Ice-Follies will take over and then Charolito-Mann will follow.

Oriente—Mario Pacheco, 128, and Battleship Martinez, 126¾, put up a terrific battle for six rounds. After that they started to butt, and they fought from then-on a very unclean fight that caused the referee to call it No Contest in the ninth.

Facts and Rumors—The Cuban fighters had a good month as almost every one gave a good performance during the month. . . Gavilan's victories over Dauthuille and Bobby Lee were outstanding and if he keeps-up his good work we expect him to get a third Ray Robinson encounter with the title hanging on the balance again. . . If Robinson goes after LaMotta's diadem, we think that the Kid from Camaguey will be the next world's welter champion. . . .

Omelio Agramonte continues to improve with every fight and local promoters are eager to get Joey Lindsay or Jimmy Bivins to support another Gavilan bill before they go back to the States . . . Fred J. Saddy, N.B.A.'s new Prexy, promised me to referee that Card IF WE CAN GET LESTER FELTON . . . but it looks to me as if Felton wants nothing of Gavilan and wants to rest on that decision they gave him in Detroit as an advanced Christmas present. . .

Miguel Acevedo, back in good form, showed that when in form, it takes only fighters of the Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler calibre to beat him—he took care of newcomer Corky Gonzales, Denver, Colo., before a St. Paul, Minn, audience in decisive fashion. He won the unanimous decision and dropped Gonzales in the sixth to assure his victory. Humberto Sierra took care of Argentinian Guillermo Giminez in Miami. Orlando Zulueta fought for the "New" Jr. Lightweight title in Cleveland against Sandy Saddler and lost a split verdict.

FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selesso Tiborro

THE yearly boxing season closed in Mexico City on December 17. Results of fights during the month were as follows:

Rodolfo "Bobo" Villa, 117, outpointed Monito Flores, 113, and Mexico's flyweight champ, in ten, but the fight was not for the belt. Panchito Uribe, 125, stopped Eddie Navarrete, 122, in two.

Gabi Macias, 126, stopped Baby Tampico, 124, in six. Baltazar Castro, 136, stopped Felipe Fuentes, 137, in one.

Tony Mar, 136, outpointed Chucho Ruiz, 135, in ten. Papelero Sanchez, 129, outpointed Tomas Vargas, 137, in ten.

Jorge Manjarrez, 117, outpointed Fili Nava, 119, in ten. Alfonso Ortiz, 131, drew with Baby Vazquez, 130, in ten.

Luis Castillo, 118, stopped Memo Valero, 117, in nine rounds, thus becoming the new bantamweight champion of Mexico. Until that night Valero had been both the bantam and featherweight champion of the country. Edel Ojeda, 119, T.K.O.'ed Baby Ruiz, 118, in six.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By Sgt. J. A. Tree

A CROWD of 5,000 people packed the house at Kiel for the one-night stand of boxing where the German light-heavy prospect, Willy Hopner, headed the bill against Willy Pietch over six three's. The local lad from Kiel had won all of his professional fights by quick K.O.'s, but on this outing was taken the distance by the clever and tough Pietch. Hopner, 79 kilo, did, however, make Pietch, 78 kilo, visit the canvas for counts of five, seven and four eights during the contest. Pietch is some 41 years of age, compared with the new and promising prospect, Hopner is 26.

Carl Schmidt, the ex-middleweight champion, gave an exhibition with Ferdi Raeschke in a four-round bout. Weinhold beat Muller on points. Spitzkopt beat Dietrich and Symanski drew with Theile.

A crowd of 3,500 turned up at the Rheinlandalle, Dusseldorf, to see Hans Schmitz, 66.2 kilo, and Walter Schneider, 65.5 kilo, fight it out for the vacant title of the welter class, which has been on the shelf for some time. The fight resulted in a draw, so we are still without a champion in this division. It was a close fight as the verdict suggests, but had Schmitz shown a little more aggressiveness, he might well have been the new welter champion. A return match between these two contenders has been arranged for the new year and I think that Schmitz will survive the duel.

Sachs, 79 kilo, beat Paul Thurau, 81 kilo, in the first heat on a knockout in their light-heavy affair. Heinz Sanger, 71.5 kilo, drew with Mathias Luyten, 72.5 kilo, in a welter duel.

Peter Muller, the ex-middleweight champion, beat Hans Strelecki on points after a close fight. Muller, 68 kilo, seemed the quicker of the two on his feet throughout the bout, but only won by a small margin of points. Pinsdorf, 60 kilo, beat Weber, 62, on points.

The Hamburg promoter, Franz Hahn, in an effort to get back some of the 30,000 D. Marks he lost on the Hoff-Kleinholdermann promotion last November, put on a show at the "Allotria," but drew only a crowd of 500 for his heading of Heinz Seelisch and Leo Hillers bout over eight rounds. Those who did not turn up didn't miss very much, for Seelisch, 89.5 kilo, took his 600 D. Marks purse money with only 125 seconds of fighting. With a right which landed just under Hillers' (80.5) heart, he put him out in the first round. Nearly two hours after, Hillers had still not fully recovered and was still receiving attention in his dressing room. The fans who had paid eight D. Marks for their ringside seats received very little for their hard-earned cash.

Paul Schirrmann and Hermann Vermeulen helped the show through with an all-action bout over six rounds which Schirrmann won on points. It was Schirrmann's (73 kilo) hardest fight to date, and although the referee gave him the verdict, my scorecard made Vermeulen (75.4 kilo) the winner.

Ernst Kohlsaat drew with Baumgart in a feather bout. Jungverdorben, 57 kilo, beat Cernuta, 57.5, in the third of their scheduled six-round feather engagement on a knockout.

At the Sportallee, Berlin, some 5,000 people saw Wilson Kohlbrecher prove himself as the No. 1 challenger to Hein ten Hoff's heavyweight title when he beat Richard Grupe on points over ten rounds. Kohlbrecher was always on the offensive and Grupe's noted hard right had little or no effect on him. Grupe was down for a count of nine in the first heat from a left to the chin and it looked as if we were in for an early night. Grupe, however, got up and fought back well, but Kohlbrecher scored with his left. Fighting went fairly even until the seventh when Grupe was shaken from head to feet with a left hook from Kohlbrecher which nearly dropped him. In the eighth there was little action, but the fireworks came on in the next session and after an exchange of punches another left hook put Grupe down for a further nine. Kohlbrecher finished this round with a little in hand over the past nine rounds. The final heat proved a round of little action and Kohlbrecher kept out of harm's way to hang on to his lead of points which he had built up.

Hein Ten Hoff and Franz Muck, his trainer, were at the ringside to gather points, but I don't think they have any worries about his future fight with the winner of this bout.

Walter Demke, the feather champion, beat Heinz Gorczyza on points in a non-title affair.

Rudi Pepper drew with Fredi Teichmann in a grand bout.

Rudi Langer lost the verdict on points against Jakob Schoeberger in a feather duel.

Peter Muller and Hans Baumann headed the bill at Koln and Muller knocked out his man with a right hook in the sixth.

Mathias Luyten drew with Heinz Sanger in a welter bout.

Hans Strelecki was knocked out by Sachs.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO
By Ed. Hackley

ARCHIE MOORE stopped Leonard Morrow in the tenth round of a scheduled 15-rounder at the Sports Arena in Toledo's December show. The canny Moore took full advantage of his experience and cut Morrow down with murderous punches while displaying an impenetrable defense. The end was obvious in the eighth, with Morrow being on the deck in that round, and again in the ninth. The ninth round knockdown was the spot where the bout should have ended, for Morrow was hopelessly beaten, and unable to protect himself from then on. The beating he took in the tenth sent him to the hospital with a brain contusion, and Moore left the ring obviously concerned over his opponent's condition.

In the prelims Kid Alfonso stopped Bill Handlin of Flint in the first of an eight in a middleweight tiff; Stan Hartman, Van Wert feather, beat Yussel Layton of Detroit in a sixer. Layton was way off in this one, and had tried to pull out pleading illness; Bobby Williams, 162, Detroit, beat Bill Grombacher of Youngstown in six; Rufus Berry, 171, Washington, and Bill Lawton of Detroit, drew in a good four; and Cam Agin, 134, of Zanesville, stopped Nick Valentino of Detroit in the first.

PARKS IN CLASS TWO

Tommy Parks, New Jersey welterweight, whose name did not appear in the annual rating of boxers, should have been classified as a fighter in Class 2 division. His name was left out through an oversight.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

LEE OMA won his 12th straight victory at the Fairview Club's show in Memorial Auditorium when he was given a split decision over Freddie Beshore, rugged California heavyweight, after 10 rounds. As your correspondent viewed it Oma won six of the ten rounds but the referee—Lou Scozza—called the fight a draw while judges Willie De James and Fred G. Hegnauer voted for Oma. Lee was tired at the finish but had piled up enough points to win. In a previous match here Oma had beaten Beshore. The boy from the West Coast was in fine shape and never stopped trying. It was a good fight and about six thousand fans saw the FAC program.

In preliminary bouts—in the semi-final Spider Johnny Thompson, 131½, Buffalo, stopped Manuel Correa, 133½, Mexico City, in the fifth round. Connie Thies, 147¾, Elma, N. Y., won the unanimous decision over Dave Cockrane, 145, Buffalo, in six; Eddie Marmo, 173½, Paterson, N. J., stopped Claude Hale, 171, Buffalo, fifth round. The popular Butler-Mitchell club product —Joey DiLiberto, 150¼, Buffalo, scored a first-round knockout over Harold Braithwaite, 150, Syracuse. In the four-round curtain-raiser—Felix Mann, 170, Buffalo, stopped Al Long with just six seconds to go in the fourth round.

Bert Finch, veteran manager, has taken two new fighters under his wing. They are Jimmy Cox, a lightweight from San Diego, California, and Russ Kulling, Oil City, Pa., heavyweight, who scales about 190 pounds.

Friends of the late Jack Singer, well known boxing promoter, gathered in Singer's gym on January 22nd when a plaque was erected—right at the spot where Jack used to stand behind the counter and chew the fat with friends or argue about matches with fight masagers. Jack Singer Junior, who has succeeded his Dad as matchmaker for the Hudson Club, says at least 200 were present at the ceremonies. Outstanding boxers, Promoters Dewey Michaels and Charlie Pinto, and Buffalo civic leaders were on hand.

IN WRESTLING—Yukon Eric, 270-pound grappler from Fairbanks, Alaska, is a riot around here. He is packing the house weekly for Big Ed George, the promoter. Almost 10,000 saw Eric beat Ivan Rasputin. Promoter George has brought on Strangler Bob Wagner from the West Coast and he'll do some wrestling around here for the remainder of the season.

Frankie Domino, one of the town's best young trainers, has taken a civil service job with the City's maintenance department. Frankie will continue to look after some of the Buffalo boxing stars.

Mike Scanlon has a prospect in Joey Giambra, his young welterweight. Joey has won four of his five matches since turning pro.

Tom Lippes has purchased full control of the Hudson Club. Formerly Tom was Jack Singer's partner. They launched the Hudson Club about seven years ago.

FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By Jim Echols

THE weekly fight night at Turner's featured a ten-rounder between Jimmy Cooper and Filberto Osario, but it remained for Gene Smith, Golden Gloves and A.A.U. champ, making his pro debut, to steal the show.

Young Gene was speedy and impressive in a T.K.O. win over Joe Cammaratta, 122, Baltimore. Punching sharply, Gene soon had Joe on the deck, and after 2:50 had elapsed, with Cammaratta out on his feet, Referee Eddie Lafond wisely stopped the bout. Tab Gene Smith as a comer!

The set-to involving Cooper and Osario was a close one, but not up to their previous battle. However, Jimmy, who scaled 126 to Osario's 124½, did avenge one of his previous losses by a win over Filberto.

The preliminaries were good. In a fiver, Johnny Holt, 167, Washington, decisioned Benny Droll, 161½, veteran Illinois battler, now campaigning out of Philadelphia.

It took Pat Thomas, 132½, Washington, 34 seconds of the second round to win over Jackie Earle, 137½, Miami, who did more jitterbugging than battling.

Two fours opened the show. Billy Cofield, 142, Baltimore, won over Jimmy Briscoe, 148, Washington, and Kid Saucer, 178, won a dubious decision over Kid Wolfe, 178, both local fighters.

In his final show for the 1949 season, Senor Gabe Menendez presented Little Dynamite in a ten-rounder against Mexico's lightweight representative in the United States, Jose Cardenas, in a bout that was fairly good, but proved that Billy Edward's wee package of explosives isn't the T.N.T. he was to have shown. In short, we believe the Dynamic One should try to get more seasoning before trying to ascend the ranks to the main eventer roles that he desires to assume. This, at best, is purely constructive criticism and is not aimed at our good friend the senor from Tampa, who we believe is doing a bang-up job as matchmaker for the Turner interests.

But getting back to the Dynamite-Cardenas fight, it was all Dynamite as Jose showed little of the skill that he employed in his bout here last March with Jimmy Cooper. He used a rangy left to try to keep Dynamite at bay, but the little one was too aggressive and came on to work on the Mexican's mid-section to good advantage. Dynamite, who scaled 129½ to Cardenas' 135, won every one of the ten rounds to draw down a unanimous decision.

A quartet of five-rounders completed an excellent card of preliminaries that sent the fans home happy. Walter Roane, 149½, Richmond, won over Stonewall Jackson, 145, Washington. Jackson clowned and jitterbugged for two rounds but Roane outlasted him to draw down the duke. Little Gene Smith, 124½, Washington, knocked out Teddy Harris, 124, Baltimore, in 2:14 of the first.

The opener saw the old campaigner, Pete Galiano, 147, Baltimore, in a T.K.O. win over Frank Ball, 140, Washington, in 2:57 of the third round. Galiano at 32 is trying a comeback after an absence of five years.

IN CHICAGO
With Gene Engel

JOE LOUIS, greatest heavyweight champion of our time, appeared at the Chicago Stadium under the auspices of the International Boxing Club in a scheduled ten-round exhibition bout against Pat Valentino, 187-pound San Franciscan, who displayed a gallant and courageous battle but was no match for the undefeated ex-world's heavyweight champion, the finish coming a few seconds before the completion of the eighth round.

From all observations and censensus of opinion, present champion Ezzard Charles will undoubtedly come out second best, if and when Ez and Joe square off.

John Holman, 200-pound elongated Chicagoan, had to fight hard, after being hurt by Willie Bean in the first round, to damage the Frisco boy's right optic. The bout was awarded to Holman at the start of the eighth and final round of their semi-windup attraction. Bean scaled 206 pounds.

Dale Hall, 200-pound Los Angeles, Calif., boxer, had difficulty with Tex Boddie, out of Omaha, Nebr., who weighed 190 pounds. He was the recipient of a neatly executed left hook right cross combination that felled Tex for the count in the fifth frame of their slated six-round tiff.

Mike Buha, St. Louis, Mo., 190-pound heavyweight, had an easy time disposing of Billy Sherman, Detroit, 182-pound unknown, in two rounds of their billed six-rounder. Stanley Goitz, Dayton, O., 191-pounder, won over Tony Gallo, Detroit, Mich., in six, and the opener ended in a dead heat between Charley Roth, Detroit, and John Hardy, Milwaukee, Wis., in four rounds. A crowd of 6,500 fans paid in $28,993 at the gate.

At Marigold Gardens Arena—Jimmy Sherrer, Milwaukee, took the measure of Jesse Turner, out of St. Louis, Mo., in a spirited eight-round windup. In the six-round semi-windup Ray Cox defeated Al Nedoff, out of Gary, Ind., in a welterweight mix.

Gene Dale stopped Will Harold in three rounds. Tony LaCassa, Chicago featherweight, subdued Joe Henningsen, also in three heats, while Willie Scott, sleepy-eyed but willowy boxer, kayoed Felder Ross in three rounds.

In another Marigold fight card, Pat McCafferty, who was recently knocked out by Billy Davis, was appointed their last windup feature, which is the tipoff why the club succumbed.

McCafferty met an inept opponent in Al Timmons, out of Cleveland, O., and closed the club with a four-round knockout in his favor in a bout scheduled for eight rounds.

In the preliminaries, Willie Anderson, 165, Chicago, and George Warren, 153, Indianapolis, drew in four rounds; Fred Tasky, 151½ pounds, Kokomo, Ind., defeated Dick Stevens, 150, Indianapolis, in four rounds; Billy Cobb, 137, Chicago, halted Caldue Edwards, 130, Indianapolis, in the first round, while Billy Creech, Bob Penn's 140-pound protege, stiffened Raymond Glenn, 135½-pounder out of the "Speedway" City, in the fifth round, Creech's best win thus far.

At Marigold Gardens Arena—George Sherman, agile boxer from Chicago's South Side, won with plenty to spare over Pennington Brown, St. Louis, Mo., 150-pounder. Brown lacked the experience to cope with Sherman, who possesses fast hands and an impregnable defense.

The best bout on the card from an action standpoint involved Billy Creech, 139 pounds, and Willie Scott, Gary, Ind., 138-pounder. Both banged away with both hands, with Scott being the more consistent of the two. They went six fast rounds.

Leon McClinton, six-foot four-inch Chicago 216-pounder, blasted Milton Newman, 197 pounds, also of Chicago, out of the picture in the third round of an unusual match. Every time Newman was hit, he'd grab Leon around the waist and pull himself up time and again, with McClinton endeavoring to get in a decided poke. The third round gave him his opportunity and a smashing right hand did it.

Billy Cobb, Chicago, stopped game Dale LaBounty, Gary, in the second round, and Tony Spano, Frankie Tomasso's young featherweight, set down Ricky Dick in three rounds.

Promoter Mitchell Sandler would like to hear from all fight managers interested in having their boys box at the Marigold Gardens. Contact Sandler at his office at the Mid-West Athletic Gym, Madison Street and Hamlin Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

My address is Gene Engel, 2121 East 68th St., Chicago, Ill. Write or wire, or better yet, phone Midway 3-5826, and in closing—A Happy New Year—Prosperous, too, to all Ringsters.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Arturo Le Conte

JESUS CHICO VARONA, 144¼, of Cuba, scored an easy five-frame knockout win over Panama's Young Finnegan. 144¼, at the Arena de Colon. It was Varona's third victory against the local lad. The hard-hitting guy from Cuba breezed all the way until he decided to take Finnegan for a ride with one punch.

The following list of fighters were outstanding in Panama's boxing world during 1949: Young Finnegan in the welterweight division. Young Sampson, newly crowned king of the lighties, and Wilfredo Brewster. These two fighters did very good in the 135-pound class. Kid Chocolate II, newly crowned featherweight king; Kid Zefine, veteran featherweight, and Jose Colon Garcia. In the bantamweight division, Colon's Juan Diaz II. He rates as the top-ranking contender for Cesar Leal's 118-pound title. The Young Gibson-Baby Quiros bout rates as the fight of the year. Gibson retained his flyweight honors by defeating Quiros in a bloody 15-chapter title bill. Federico Plummer, up-and-coming featherweight, won top honors as Panama's "fighter of the year." Stanley Rocky McKay was the outstanding rookie throughout 1949. Although most of his bouts were slated for six frames he was always in the headlines.

Young Finnegan remained as the nation's best bet at the gate. He drew $14,800 at the gate in a non-title tilt with Sandy Saddler at the Olympic Stadium. The Finnegan-Saddler bout drew more money than any other sporting event in Panama throughout 1949.

Finnegan also established an indoor record when he drew over $6,800 against Humberto Sierra at the Arena de Colon.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By John S. Sharpe

ROY COOTE, Falmouth, 132½, retained his South Western Area Lightweight title, when he outpointed Harry Legge, Bournemouth, 133½, over 15 rounds at Chard. Joe Perks, Liskard, 147, knocked out Alan Wilkins, Swansea, in the sixth round. Ted Mason, Parkstone, 157, stopped Norman Curran, Colchester, 166, in the second round.

Peter Keenan, Glasgow, 113¾, stopped Theo Nolten of Holland in the second round at Paisley. Jackie Foster, Ireland, 112½, defeated Vic Herman, Glasgow, 114, in the sixth round, when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow. Bert Hornby, Bolton, 137¾, outpointed Johnny Flannigan, Whitburn, 136¼, over eight rounds. Johnny Smith, Clydebank, 139½, outpointed Maurice Mancini, Leamington Spa, 139½, over eight rounds.

Les Allen, Bedworth, 155¼, outpointed Alby Hollister, Islington, 159¼, over eight rounds at Bedworth. Stan Parkes, Leamington Spa, 135, stopped Ernie Thompson, Bedworth, 138½, in the sixth round. Norman Twigger, Bedworth, 154½, knocked out Billy White, Birmingham, 152¼, in the fifth round. Sammy Hopkins, Leamington Spa, 156½, knocked out Tom Smith, Leicester, 163¼, in the second round.

Eddie "Kid" Larty, Gold Coast, 131¼, outpointed Jim Dwyer, Glasgow, 126, over six rounds at Glasgow. Dickie Dunn, Dundee, 119½, knocked out Billy Moore, Glasgow, 124, in the sixth round. Jim Scott, Edinburgh, 146½, outpointed Jim Craig, Dundee, 145¼, over six rounds.

Tony Lord, Liverpool, 170½, stopped Bernard Watson, Lostock Hall, 174½, in the second round at Blackburn. Cyril Brown, Manchester, 120, outpointed Ron Perry, Stalybridge, 118½, over eight rounds. Rex Bryan, Wrexham, 146, outpointed Billy Kirkland, Jamaica, 144, over eight rounds.

Arthur Gold, Woolwich, 124, stopped Len Shaw, Sheffield, 128, in the sixth round at Eltham. Pete Davis, Slough, 152½, outpointed Arthur Stone, Welling, 152½, over six rounds. Les Kirk, Finchley, 149½, and Peter Glen, Tottenham, 142½, fought six rounds to a draw.

Jimmy Gill, Nottingham, 115½, won the North Midland Area Bantamweight title, when he outpointed Sammy Reynolds, Wolverhampton, 115½, over twelve rounds at Derby. Harry Croker, Leeds, 123½, outpointed Tony Hardwick, Derby, 125¾, over six rounds. Fred Archer, Hucknall, 149½, stopped Alwyn Watson, Leeds, 145½, in the third round.

Bryn Davies, Skewen, 136½, defeated Hal Bagwell, Gloucester, 135¼, in the sixth round, when the latter was disqualified for a low blow, at Gloucester. Billy Wagner, Gloucester, 147, outpointed Billy Jones, Swansea, 147, over six rounds. Paddy Hyland, Ireland, 119, outpointed Windsor Thomas, Hirwaun, 122, over six rounds. Glyn Jones, Tiryberth, 115½, and Albert Sanderson, Northampton, 116½, fought six rounds to a draw.

Eddie Cardew, Holloway, 148¾, won easily on points over Dai "Ginger" Ward, Merthyr, 151¼, at the end of eight rounds at Leyton. Richard Armagh, West Africa, 160½, outpointed Bob Cleaver, Borough, 155, over eight rounds. Jackie Summerfield, Greenwich, 126¼, drew with Dave Sharkey, Aldgate, 130, over eight rounds.

Jeff Tite, Spratton, 148¼, gained his 50th victory, when he outpointed Les Vaughan, Trelaw, 148¾, over eight rounds at Northampton. Glyn David, Caerau, 112¼, stopped Billy Ashton, Wigan, 113, in the seventh round at Neath. Charlie Roberts, Bradford, 147½, stopped Jimmy Smith, Cardiff, 149, in the third round. Dai Davies, Skewen, 124½, knocked out Ron Bissell, Rotherham, 120½, in the first round.

Des Garrod, Paddington, 135½, gained a narrow points win over Claude Dennington, Peckham, 135¼, after eight rounds at Walworth. Jimmy Pearce, Middlesborough, 114, won on points against Henry Carpenter, Peckham, 113½, at the end of eight rounds. Billy Jones, Bow, 136½, stopped George Simmons, Bermondsey, 133½, in the third round. Harry Droy, Islington, 125½, and Eddie Sellers, Peckham, 129, fought six rounds to a draw.

Cliff Anderson, British Guinea, 135½, and Richie McCulloch, Belfast, 136½, fought eight rounds to a draw at the West Ham Baths. Ron Bebbington, West Ham, 154, stopped Johnny Nuttall, India, 155¾, in the fifth round. Eric McQuade, Downham, 148, knocked out Al Riches, Luton, 144¾, in the first round.

Ralph Moss, Stepney, was a lucky winner over Laurie Buxton, Watford, in their eight-round contest at Luton. Joe Carter, Mitcham, 127, stopped Les Turner, Brighton, 126, in the sixth round. Ken Rowlands, Luton, 164, outpointed Joe Williams, Edmonton, 172, over six rounds.

Kid Tanner, British Guiana, 126, was too experienced for Jack Duffy, Morley, 125½, and won on points at the end of eight rounds at Normanton.

Mark Hart, Croydon, 176½, outpointed Allan Cooke, Warsop, 176½, over eight rounds at Watford. Ron Deamer, Paddington, 156, outpointed Maurice White, Hendon, 157, over eight rounds. Roy Anderson, Edmonton, 136, knocked out Cyril Evans, Welwyn Garden City, 135¾, in the sixth round. Allan Buxton, Watford, 144½, won on points over Ron Dennington, Peckham, 140½, after six rounds.

Sammy Wilde, the Nigerian middleweight, 161¼, turned the tables on Freddie Webb, Belfast, 157¼, when he won a ten-round points decision at The Stadium, Liverpool. Bert Hornby, Bolton, 137¼, scored a third-round K.O. over Tommy McMememy, Belfast, 137½. Roy Sharples, Burnley, 136, stopped Billy McDonald, Liverpool, 134½, in the first round. Fred Bancroft, Cumberland, 133, stopped Harry Stirling, Liverpool, 134, in the sixth round. Freddie Wilkes, Birkenhead, 149, stopped Freddie Leyland, St. Helens, 145, in the third round.

Chris Kelly, Liverpool, 128½, stopped Johnny Molloy, St. Helens, 127¾, in the seventh round at Blackpool. Black Bond, Jamaica, 127¾, and Owen Johnson, Jackdale, 128¾, fought eight rounds to a draw. Jim Alsopp, Birkenhead, 162, outpointed Ron Crookes, Sheffield, 158, over six rounds.

George Pook, Torquay, 128½, knocked out Ken Morgan, Wales, 129, in the sixth round at Newton Abbot. Tony Penpraze, Plymouth, outpointed Eddie Josephs, Wales, in a six-round lightweight contest.

Dennis Powell, Four Crosses, 173, knocked out Doug Richards, Swansea, 167, in the fifth round at Newtown, Mon. Jackie Marr, Australia, 172, stopped Derek Alexander, Willenhall, 175, in the fourth round. Dick Grindley, Oswestry, 134, fought a six-round draw with Les Garbett, Cannock, 135.

Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, 126½, outpointed Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, 127½, over eight rounds at Bedford. Frank Johnson, Manchester, 127, outpointed Dai Davies, Skewen, 127, over eight rounds. Jimmy O'Brien, Sidmouth, 145¼, stopped Billy Shaw, Ghorlton-cum-Hardy, 146½, in the third round.

Tommy Kelly, Derby, 137, stopped Tommy Clarke, Leeds, 136, in the fourth round at Belper. Jimmy Johnson, Derby, 145, knocked out Frank Brady, Leeds, 149, in the fifth round. Bert Williamson, Jamaica, 160, outpointed Ron Hodgeson, Mexborough, 160, over six rounds.

Jackie Sutton, Cardiff, 117, won the Welsh Bantamweight title, when he outpointed the holder, Norman Lewis, Nantymoel, 117, over twelve rounds at Haverfordwest. Tommy Davies, Ammannford, Welsh Middleweight Champion, 165½, outpointed Koffi Kiteman, Gold Coast, 162¾, over ten rounds. Glyn David, Caerau, 119, outpointed George Sutton, Cardiff, 119, over eight rounds.

Bert Hyland, Dublin, 161½, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 159¼, over eight rounds at Leyton. Charlie Wisdom, West Ham, 134¾, outpointed Dave Sharkey, Aldgate, 133¾, over eight rounds.

Jackie Braddock, Manchester, 148½, stopped Bill Rattray, Dundee, 148¾, in the sixth round at Newcastle. Les Darnell, Sunderland, 146¼, outpointed Jimmy Muirhead, Choppington, 144, over six rounds.

Tommy Proffitt, Manchester, 118½, gained a clever points win over Wyllie Miles, Dundee, 118½, after eight rounds at Preston. Ronnie Riley, Preston, 155, outpointed Albert Southall, Walsall, 159, over eight rounds. Ray Wilding, Norwich, 182, outpointed George Nuttall, Stockport, 187, over eight rounds.

Tommy McGovern, Bermondsey, 136¼, was forced to the limit to gain a points win after eight rounds against Al Wilburn of Hickleton Main, 138, at Walworth. George Barrett, Bermondsey, 170, stopped Len Williams, Wood Green, 171, in the third round. Micky O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 118¼, stopped Ron Clements, Brighton, 115½, in the third round.

Aaron Wilson, America, 187, gained a hollow victory at the Empress Hall, Earls Court, when he met Jack London, West Hartlepool, 230, in what was to be a ten-round contest. As they met in the center of the ring, Wilson feinted with a left to the body and then hooked the same hand to the jaw. The blow landed high and London sank to the canvas, holding the side of his head, to be counted out. The crowd did not take kindly to London over this showing, and when the M.C. during the next bout announced that the doctor was wanted in the dressing room, a roar of laughter ran out from the packed house. Baby Day, America, 155, gained a points win over Roy Wouters, Canada, 159½, after ten rounds. Ron Pudney, Croydon, 159, outpointed George Casson, North Shields, 158½, over eight rounds. Dick Langley, Peckham, 156, defeated Bert Sanders, Kilburn, 157½, in the eighth round, when the latter was ruled out by an alleged low blow. Teddy Mason, Bournemouth, 167, stopped Gus Collins, Hull, 169, in the first round. Alf Hines, West Ham, 170, knocked out Cyril Walters, Finedon, 164, in the first round. Les Rendle, Hull, 133½, outpointed Bill Dixon, West Ham, 134, in a spirited eight-round contest.

Peter Guichan, Dunfermline, stopped Tom Bailey, Liverpool, in the fifth round at Edinburgh. George Roberts, Whitley Bay, outpointed Danny McKay, Edinburgh, over eight rounds. Jim Scott, Edinburgh, outpointed Joe Meyers, Newcastle, over six rounds. Jim Gallagher, Glencraig, outpointed Dave Finnie, Hawick, over six rounds.

Kay Kalio, Nigeria, 143¾, gained a narrow points win over Ric Sanders, Leicester, 146¼, after eight rounds at West Ham. Ron Cooper, West Ham, 128¾, knocked out Danny Nagle, Ireland, 128¼, in the sixth round. Billy Andrews, Bethnal Green, 152, knocked out Ray Stokes, Wales, 148¾, in the third round.

Teddy Lee, Islington, 149¾, outpointed Cal Johnson, Jamaica, 148¼, over eight rounds at Kings Cross. Ron Johnson, Bethnal Green, 118¼, stopped Harry Shannon, Chatham, 119¾, in the fourth round. Johnny O'Gara, Aylesham, 126½, outpointed Jimmy Cardew, Holloway, 122¼, over six rounds.

Peter Fallon, Birkenhead, 132¾, outpointed Johnny Smith, Clydebank, 134¾, over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Les Allen, Bedworth, 154½, and Willie Whyte, Glasgow, 151¾, fought a gruelling ten-round contest to a draw. Steve Walsh, Liverpool, 126, knocked out Bernard Fairbanks, Stoke, 126, in the second round. Tim McLeary, Wrexham, 133, outpointed Jimmy Fox, Bolton, 133, over six rounds. Noel Sinfield, Barnsley, 144, outpointed Bill Dixon, Glasgow, 144½, over six rounds. Syd Fielding, Wrexham, 119, outpointed Len Marshall, Birkenhead, 122, over four rounds.

Jim Dwyer, Glasgow, 125, stopped Eddie Dumazel, 126, Cardiff, in the fifth round at the Tower Circus, Blackpool. Wally Thom, 147, Birkenhead, stopped Jack Humphries, Leeds, 145, in the fifth round. Hal Smith, St. Helens, knocked out Joe Walsh, Blackpool, in the third round. Eric Billington, Golborne, knocked out Jacky Socks, Chester, in the seventh round. Peter Gaskell, Wigan, outpointed Tommy Roe, Chester, over six rounds. Jim Barrett, Burnley, and Jack Thoms, Mansfield, drew over four rounds.

Bert Jackson, Fleetwood, outpointed Stan Gossip, Hull, over twelve rounds at Blackpool. Johnny Carrington, Nottingham, stopped Billy Barton, Liverpool, in the seventh round. Micky Flanagan, Birkenhead, knocked out Jackie Tremlow, Manchester, in the third round. Tommy Blears, Atherton, outpointed Tony Llanelly, Doncaster, over six rounds. Peter Morrison, Hull, defeated Bobby Mason, Liverpool, in the third round when the latter was disqualified.

Maurice Mancini, Leamington Spa, 133¼, outpointed Hal Bagwell, Gloucester, 133¼, over twelve rounds at Cheltenham. Gordon Hazell, Bristol, 155¾, knocked out Eddie Webb, West Africa, 158 in the sixth round. Michael Stack, Warwick, drew with Ivor Mitchel, Chatham, over six rounds.

Ronnie Croad, Fulham, 167, defeated Vic Phayer, Woolwich, 173, in the second round at Eltham. The latter was disqualified for an alleged low blow. Jack Alpress, Welling, 151, knocked out Pete Davis, Slough, 156, in the second round. Maurice White, Dartford, 139, knocked out John Arlidge, Blackheath, 144, in the first round.

Albert Finch, Croydon, 163¾, knocked out Jimmy Ingle, Dublin, 158, in the fourth round at the Leeds Town Hall. Johnny McGowan, Wakefield, 171, outpointed Allan Cooke, Warsop, 176¼, in a sizzling eight-round bout. Dave Davis, Darlington, 173, knocked out Doug Richards, Swansea, 168½, in the sixth round. Jim Moran, Leeds, 203, stopped Jeff Morris, Mansfield, 178, in the third round. Dennis Yearby, Leeds, 136, knocked out Jacky Devro, Scunthorpe, 137¼, in the second round. Vince Marshall, Oldham, 138, outpointed Johnny Connolly, Manchester, 137¾, in a six-round contest.

Johnny Cross, Horwich, 142, outpointed Rex Bryan, Wrexham, 143½, over eight rounds at Blackburn. Johnny Downs, Manchester, 149½, outpointed Cal Johnson, Jamaica, 148, in a seven-round contest. Tommy Daly, Wigan, 140, drew with Billy Price, Conway, 137½, in a seven-round contest. The reason of the seven-round contests is because in Great Britain the B.B.B.C. will not allow a boxer to take part in a contest of 24 minutes boxing within four days of his last contest. This was supposed to have been the answer to the cry that boxers are being given too much work, and to save them from

walking on their heels. This will surely mean that the B.B.B.C. will alter the rule and will stop these promoters and managers from being able to get around the regulations.

Chris Jenkins, Stourbridge, 134¼, stopped Dick Levers, Chesterfield, 135, in the sixth round at Walsall. Eric Skidmore, Wednesbury, outpointed Nipper Price, Bilston, over six rounds. Ken Davis, Wollaston, and Les Garbutt, Cannock, boxed six rounds to a draw.

George Sutton, Cardiff, 115¼, fought eight rounds to a draw against Dickie O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 118½, at Walworth. Arthur Gould, Woolwich, 124½, stopped Ronnie Burr, Wandsworth, 125, in the fifth round.

Tommy Caswell, Mitcham, 168¼, stopped Jock Taylor, Sidcup, 176, in the seventh round at Watford. Jack Baker, Hayes, 133, outpointed Bob Hickey, Edgeware, 136½, over six rounds. Joe Fitzsimmons, Mile End, 159, stopped Harry Newton, Greenwich, 155¼, in the second round.

Jimmy Davis, Bethnal Green, 157¾, outpointed Jim Wellard, Northampton, 154¾, after eight hard-fought rounds at West Ham. Arthur Fricker, Islington, 147, outpointed Mike McTigue, Ireland, 149, over eight rounds. Les Carter, Ilford, 114, scored a 38 seconds K.O. over Harold Clarke, Bow, 108¼. Ron Johnson, Bethnal Green, 118¼, outpointed Mickey Jones, Southend, 122, over six rounds.

Jimmy Murray, Cork, outpointed Jock Bonas, Edinburgh, in the feature bout of eight rounds at Edinburgh. Vernon Solas, Edinburgh, knocked out Sean Murphy, Cork, in the fourth round. Jimmy Dunn, Glasgow, outpointed Pat Cahill, Dundee, over six rounds.

Al Wilburn, Hickleton Main, 136, got up off the floor to stop Tommy Kelly, Derby, 135¾, in the third round at Kentish Town. Terry Bullivant, Islington, 133½, boxed well to outpoint Dave Proctor, Southall, 130, over four rounds. Harry Simmons, Clapton, 129, stopped Johnny Douglas, Islington, 126, in the second round.

Josef Vissers, Belgium, 134½, former European Amateur Champion, sprang a surprise on the fans at the Stadium, Liverpool, when he outpointed Allan Tanner, British Guiana, 133, over ten rounds. Wally Thom, Birkenhead, 147, stopped Gordon Ashun, Bootle, 149, in the fourth round. Les Rendle, Hull, 136, outpointed Bob Anderson, Jamaica, 137¼, over eight rounds. Jacky Scott, Preston, 156, stopped George Day, Hull, 153, in the first round. Billy Devonport, Bolton, 139, knocked out Billy Grey, 138, in 40 seconds.

Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, 124, gained a creditable victory at Leith, when he outpointed the Scottish Featherweight Champion, Jim Kenny, over eight rounds. Johnny Flannigan, Whitburn, 137¼, scored a points win over Jacky Humphries, Leeds, 142¼, after eight rounds. Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 126¾, drew with George Lamont, Glasgow, 123¼, in an eight-round bout.

Chris Kelly, Liverpool, and Jackie Hughes, Wales, fought ten rounds to a draw at the Tower Circus, Blackpool. Ronnie Bissell, Rotherham, knocked out Charlie Wilson, Manchester, in the fourth round.

Les Allen, Bedworth, 154½, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 158, over eight rounds at Bedworth. Ernie Thompson, Nuneaton, 137½, won on points over Stan Parkes, Leamington Spa, 135, after eight rounds. Tommy Jones, Derby, 145, outpointed Norman Twigger, Bedworth, 155, over eight rounds.

Billy Caldicott, Dover, outpointed Cyril Evans, Welwyn Garden City, over eight rounds at Canterbury. Johnny O'Gara, Aylesham, outpointed Joe Walsh, Slough, over six rounds.

Bert Sanders, Kilburn, 158½, outpointed George Casson, North Shields, 159, over eight rounds at Preston. Tommy Blears, Atherton, 127, outpointed Con Bailey, York, 125, over eight rounds. Cyril Brown, Manchester, 119½, knocked out Tommy White, Bolton, 118½, in the second round.

George Daly, Blackfriars, 135¾, gave a clever exhibition of boxing to outpoint Bob Anderson, Jamaica, 135¼, in the feature bout of eight rounds at Walworth. Johnny Rawlins, Billingsgate, 130, outpointed George Simmons, Bermondsey, over eight rounds. Bernard Cottrell, Bermondsey, 137, outpointed Joe Rock, Hackney, 139½, in a six-round contest. Harry Droy, Islington, 126, and Harry Herbert, Bethnal Green, 126, fought six rounds to a draw.

Joe Perks, Liskeard, 146, gained a narrow points wn over Ric Sanders, Leicester, 147, after eight rounds at Weston-super-Mare. Peter Fay, Bournemouth, 119¼, and Peter Morrison, Hull, 119, fought eight rounds to a draw. Allan Wilkins, Wales, 146, stopped Roy Davies, Spratton, 144, in the fifth round. Johnny Carrington, Nottingham, 135, knocked out Billy Cunningham, Kew, 133¼, in the fourth round.

Dick Turkin, British Middleweight Champion, was a clear points winner over Ron Cooper, Wales, in an eight-round contest at Nottingham. Alex Buxton, Watford, 161½, knocked out Tom Bodell, Manchester, 160, in 36 seconds. Owen Johnson, Jackdale, 126, knocked out Al Young, Jamaica, 128, in the second round. Richard Armagh, West Africa, 161, easily outpointed Arthur Raybould, Featherstone, 160, over eight rounds.

The Royal Albert Hall was filled to capacity when Jack Solomons staged a charity show for the Sportsman Aid Society. Danny O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 117½, won the British Bantamweight title, by stopping Teddy Gardner, Hartlepool, 115½, in the ninth round, when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye. The bout was a classic to watch, and wher terminated O'Sullivan was a shade in front. The heavyweight bout between Earl Walls, Canada, 188½, and Lloyd Barnett, Jamaica, 181, was the most thrilling bout seen in any ring for some time. In the first two rounds Barnett took enough punishment to cause the ringsiders to shout to the referee to stop the slaughter, but the game Barnett would not keep down. In the third round the latter swung a right which caught the Canadian clean on the jaw, and he staggered back. This gave new life to Barnett, who was urged by the crowd to "swing your right, Barnett." From then on it was a dingdong battle, with both men all but sold out through their efforts to finish the bout. Barnett, although almost spent, never gave up, and in the seventh and last round caught Walls with heavy swings. The latter took two long counts in the last, and with the sound of the final gong Referee Jack Hart raised the hand of Lloyd Barnett as the winner. They are still talking about this epic battle. Mark Hart, the popular Croydon cruiserweight, 173¾, won the cruiserweight title of the Southern Area, when he outpointed the holder, Reg Spring, Southall, 172¼, over twelve rounds. Al Phillips, Aldgate, 128½, was too good for Tony Lombard, South Africa, 128¾, and won on points at the end of eight rounds. Algar Smith, Islington, 138, was forced to travel the full course of six rounds before he was declared the winner over Roy Coote, Chard, 132¼. Dennis Powell, Four Crosses, 181, outpointed Jackie Marr, Australia, 175½, over eight rounds. Eddie Vann, Southend, 213¾, and Reg Andrews, Deal, 190, fought eight rounds to a draw.

Jock Bonas, Edinburgh, 126¾, outpointed Peter Guichan, Dunfermline, 125¾, over eight rounds at Edinburgh. Jackie Horseman, West Hartlepool, 122½, outpointed Vernon Solas, Edinburgh, 119¼, over eight rounds. Tommy Miller, Glasgow, 136½, outpointed Speedy Flynn, Edinburgh, 131¾, over six rounds.

Harry Davis, Bethnal Green, gained a narrow points decision over Bob Cleaver, the Borough, at the end of eight rounds at Hanley. George Thresher, Edmonton, outpointed Jackie Evans, Doncaster, in a six-round lightweight contest. Jeff Oscroft, Nottingham, knocked out Johnny Bartles, Mansfield, in the tenth round of a flyweight contest.

Ron Cooper, West Ham, 128, and Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 127, fought eight rounds to a draw at the West Ham Baths. Eddie Sellers, Peckham, 132, knocked out Al Young, Jamaica, 130, in the second round.

Tommy Cummings, Leicester, 121½, outpointed Ken Diston, Hendon, 121¾, over eight rounds at Kings Cross. Alf Hines, Ilford, 172¼, gained a points win over Joe Williams, Edmonton, 176, after six rounds. Peter Indaco, Brixton, 133¼, outpointed Joe Rock, Hackney, 139¼, over six rounds. Terry Bullivant, Islington, 133¾, knocked out Les Sorrell, Bethnal Green, 138½, in the third round.

Roy Sharples, Burnley, 136, knocked out Jack Tremlow, Manchester, 135, in the sixth round at Morecambe. Jimmy Barrett, Burnley, 203, knocked out Eddie Walker, Blackpool, 219, in the second round.

Willie Whyte, Glasgow, 149, stopped Billy Exley, Newcastle, 150, in the fifth round at the Stadium, Liverpool. Wally Thom, Birkenhead, 147, outpointed Cal Johnson, Jamaica, 149, over eight rounds. Bobby Blair, Oldham, 150, defeated Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead, 153, in the fifth round, when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow. Steve Walsh, Liverpool, 128, stopped Peter Daley, Warrington, 124, in the first round. Tim McCleary, Wrexham, 132, knocked out Tommy Roe, Chester, 129, in the second round. Jimmy Scott, Preston, 156, stopped Gordon Neild, Bolton, 152, in the second round.

Alf Danahar, Bethnal Green, won the South Eastern Area Welterweight Championship, when he defeated Jeff Tite, Spratton, after twelve hard rounds at Leicester. Bob Frost, West Ham, outpointed Ric Sanders, Leicester, after eight hard-hitting rounds. Johnny Carrington, Nottingham, stopped Ivor Simpson, Basingstoke, in the sixth round of a lightweight contest. Jackie Hughes, Wales, outpointed Denny Dawson, Sheffield, over eight rounds. Allan Cooke, Warsop, stopped Tony Lord, Liverpool, in the fourth round of a cruiserweight contest.

Norrie O'Brien, Scotland, outpointed Tommy Kelly, Derby, over eight rounds at Derby. Mias Johnson, Jackdale, outpointed Frank Brady, Leeds, over six rounds. Harry Crocker, Leeds, outpointed Johnny Haywood, Nottingham, in a six-round contest.

Jimmy Davis, Bethnal Green, 161, outpointed Johnny Nuttall, India, 161, over eight rounds at the West Ham Baths. Joe Rock, Hackney, stopped Maurice White, Dartford, in the second round. Jack Allpress, Dartford, knocked out Fred Bassington, Poole, in the first round of a welterweight contest.

Harry Crocker, Leeds, taking part in his second contest in two consecutive days, outpointed Kid Tanner, British Guiana, over eight rounds at Normanton. George Hainsworth, Leeds, defeated Bert Kennedy, Castleford, in the third round, when the latter was disqualified.

Don Cockell, Battersea, all but knocked out Charlie Collett, Hemel Hempstead, in one minute 35 seconds of the first round, and the referee stopped the contest in Cockell's favour. The contest was staged at Reading. Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, outpointed Billy Parsons, Highbridge, over six rounds of a featherweight contest. Johnny Broadbent, Finsbury Park, knocked out Joe Bartlett, Durham, in the fourth round.

Laurie Buxton, Watford, knocked out Harry McMurdie, Edgware, in the first round at Watford. Joe Beckett, Hempnall, outpointed Mac Jochim, India, over eight rounds. Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, outpointed Billy Caldicott, Dover, over eight rounds.

Les Allen, Bedworth, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, in the feature bout of ten rounds at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium. Terry Riley, Liverpool, defeated Black Bond, Jamaica, in the seventh round, when the latter was disqualified. Vince Marshall, Manchester, outpointed Johnny Walsh, Bolton, over eight rounds.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU

By Prof. Wilfred Stephenson

THE outdoor boxing season is in full swing, and fighters here are being kept busy. The biggest outdoor field here is the Acho Arena, conducted by Max Aguirre.

There were about 10,000 spectators at the Acho Arena on December 3 to witness the second presentation of Mario Diaz, the Argentine middleweight star, in a ten-rounder against Carlos Perez, "el Zurdo de Higuamo," as he is generally called. Despite his record of successive victories in his native land, Diaz, who created a big sensation here two weeks ago when he made a punching bag of the Uruguayan, Pilar Bastidas, in a ten-round assignment, was not able to hold his own against the Zurdo's terrific punches, with the result that he was knocked out in just 2:35 of the first round. This victory by Perez (the Zurdo) has wiped out in part the two defeats he suffered since his arrival here: one at the hands of Frontado on points, and the other by Bastidas, also on points.

In a hot ten-rounder between Julio Coronado and Vicente Pastor, rival welterweights, the decision was a draw.

On the same card Samuel Bustos won a points decision over Segundo Moreno and Andres Alvarado knocked out Moises Salazar in the fourth round.

Young Shadow, a Cuban middleweight, made his first presentation here on December 17 in the presence of a big crowd in the vast Acho Arena and lost on a technical K.O. to Mario Diaz, the Argentinian middleweight in the ninth round. It was a savage affair from the start, with Shadow flooring his man in the first and second rounds, during which the Argentinian was nearly knocked through the ropes. In the third round, while in a neutral corner, the Argentinian ducked away from a terrific right sent to his head by Shadow, and the Cuban's fist hit the wooden post sustaining the ropes in that corner. His hand got damaged and he fought from then to the windup with one hand. When the gong tolled for the ninth stanza, Shadow did not turn out, and the Rio de la Plata man got the decision on a technical knockout.

Another Cuban who made his first appearance in Lima on the same program was Wilfred Brown. He is from Havana, and was pitted against the Peruvian welterweight, Angel Bernaola. Barnaola was on the defensive during the first five rounds, but in the last two, took the aggressive. Brown, who is a pleasing performer, won on points. This was a ten-round affair.

The second preliminary on the program was fought by Hugo Ara and Samuel Bustos. Ara was beaten by Bustos in six rounds.

In the first preliminary, Andres Alvarado gained a hard-earned victory over Victor Rivas, who, though hitting very hard, was not able to convince the judges in the four-round scuffle they staged.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By Eddie Beck

PROMOTERS MANNY ALMEIDA and Sam Silverman can be proud of the progress they have made since moving into the Rhode Island Auditorium. Abandoned a couple of years ago by others who failed to make it pay, the two wise men have now established Providence as the fight center of New England. In the past two years they have developed many stars. Rocky Marciano, Don Williams, Joe Rindone, Jackie Weber, Roy Andrews, Charlee Anglee, George Araujo, Jackie Wilson, Gene Farland, Bobby Zollo, Buddy Hayes are but a few of the more promising.

The Downtown A.C. grossed over $250,000 this year, and from all indications will even do better in 1950.

Promoter Manny Almeida has lined up many outstanding attractions for his coming shows.

George Araujo, newly crowned New England featherweight king, lays his title on the line, meeting Buddy Hayes in a return match. Another return affair pits Don Williams, newly crowned welter boss, against Ralph Zannelli, also a sectional title fight.

Rocky Marciano will meet Bernie Reynolds, New England heavyweight king, in still another title match.

A New England title match between Champ Jackie Weber and Roy Andrews, lightweight challenger, is also on the docket.

Rocky "TNT" Marciano, the most promising New England heavyweight since Jack Sharkey, scored his twenty-fifth consecutive victory when he used Phil Muscato for a punching bag. The belting Brockton beauty floored game Muscato nine times before the referee halted the exciting battle.

Seventy-five hundred fans stormed into the arena and another 1,000 were turned away because they did not expect that large a turnout.

Larry Martin, amiable sports editor of WRIB, is Rocky Marciano's greatest rooter. Larry has gone all the way out on the limb to predict that the Rock will win the world's heavyweight championship within one year. The popular sportscaster is fast becoming famous for his thrilling accounts of great fights of the past.

Providence's outstanding 18-year-old featherweight, Georgie Araujo, added the New England Featherweight crown to his other laurels by trimming Buddy Hayes. The youngster has shown class, courage and plenty of boxing skill. He can belt with either hand since he is a converted southpaw. Many sports scribes tab him as a fighter to watch.

This writer would like to thank his many friends, fighters, managers who have visited him at the Journal Diner.

THE RING Record Book can be obtained by contacting this writer or mail $6.70 to RING, 307 West 49th Street, New York. The book will be out on March 15.

Don Williams, Worcester's choir singer boxer, acquired the New England welter crown by handing the veteran local slugger, Ralph Zannelli, a surprise defeat. Zannelli started out O.K. but the young protege of Harry Devine's came strong in the stretch to edge the old man.

Pick up your RING at Pete's newsstand, Westminster and Dorrance Streets. Fighters wishing to show their wares here, can do so by contacting this writer at 105 Fountain Street, Providence, R. I.

The Rhode Island Boxing Commission experimented with a minute and a half rest period, instead of the usual minute. Charley Goldman, veteran boxer and now an outstanding trainer, who took part in a 42-round fight, can't see where the extra half minute can help.

Here and There . . . Freddie Fiducca, veteran Newark slugger, looked good in his latest comeback attempt. . . . George Freeman is seeking a shot with Don Williams for his charge, Jackie Wilson. Southpaw Jackie has now compiled 43 victories and only three losses. . . . Nick Landi and Tony Petronella are both back on the beat after a recent illness. . . . Petronella, Manny Almeida, Celma Davidson, Larry Martin were a few of the localites who traveled to New York to watch Rocky Marciano perform in Madison Square Garden. . . . Slippery Georgie Araujo was the top rookie for forty-nine.

The best slugfest staged was between Charlee Anglee and Mel Brown. Most improved boxer was Larry Villenueve. . . . Biggest flop, Kenny Adams.

Results of the Month—Rhode Island Auditorium—Don Williams, 144, Worcester, dethroned Ralph Zannelli, 145, Providence, of the New England welterweight title. Zannelli entered the ring a two-to-five favorite to turn back Williams in a twelve-rounder.

Bobby Norman Hayes, 149, Boston, stopped Jose Contreras, 155, Somerset, in one round.

Jackie Wilson, 149, Quincy, beat Jimmy Wells, 148, in an eight.

Frankie Kid Frataglia, Brockton, 149, beat Billy Andy, 149, Providence, in a sixer.

Eddie Dempsey, 207, Westerly, K.O.'ed Freddie Buroza, 214, in two.

Rhode Island Auditorium—"Lil" George Araujo, 125, Providence, won the New England featherweight crown from Tim "Buddy" Hayes, 125, Boston, in a twelve-rounder.

Charlee Anglee, 157, Pawtucket, beat Mel Brown, 162, Troy, N. Y., six. Eddie Posey, 125, New York, stopped Bubber Gaughen, 129, Pawtucket, in two.

Curley Druin, 132, Boston, stopped Vic Young, 129, Boston, in one.

Jerry Druin, 130, beat Allie Weber, 124, Pawtucket, in four.

Rhode Island Auditorium—Rocky Marciano, 183, Brockton, stopped Phil Muscato, 180, Buffalo, in six of a ten spot.

Freddie Fiducca, 189, Newark, beat Abel Gonsalves, 177, Saylsville, in an eight semi.

Fred Buroza, 215, stopped Ed Dempsey, 204, in one round.

Frank Kid Frataglia, 148, beat Carter Holmes, 144, Boston, in six.

Freddie la Ninfa, 142, Providence, won his pro debut via a four-round decision over Charley Whip, 138, Fall River.

Out-of-Town Fight Results—Fall River Casino—Larry Vilenueve beat Tommy Bell, Youngstown, Ohio, in ten. Benny DelGado stopped Billy Andy in five.

Jimmy Squadrito scored two victories at Holyoke. Jackie Weber beat Hermie Freeman in twelve. Angelo Izzo has scored three victories. Bubber Gaughen beat Danny Falcone in eight at Norwich, Conn. Charles Anglee beat Leon Brown, eight, at Hartford.

Charlee Anglee, aggressive Pawtucket bomb-tosser, accomplished a feat that won him much fame locally. The mild mannered ex-sailor flattened Norman Horton in five heats. Anglee, a native of Philly, is managed by Al Baily, who also manages Jackie Weber. The Rhode Island new middleweight sensation had but nine pro fights prior to the Horton match, and this was his debut as a main-bouter.

The Rhode Island Boxing Commission has announced that it is going to get tough with all fight managers who go around with the crying towel after their boys have lost fights. Many managers have been complaining that their fighters went into the ring with bad colds or other ailments. The Commission, sick and tired of this crying and wailing, wants to know why the fighters are allowed to box if they aren't in shape. From now on, says the commission, things will be touch with any manager who puts a boy in the ring knowing he is not in shape to do his best.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By Lawson Bampton

JOHNNY GRECO, 150¾, scored an easy victory over Herbie Kronowitz, 156, of Brooklyn, in the ten-round main event of Montreal's 1949 windup show at the Forum before a crowd of 5,912 fans who contributed a gross gate of $17,415. It was the first step of Greco's comeback campaign since sustaining a disastrous knockout at the hands of Laurent Dauthuille at the ballpark last August and it was certainly anything but good matchmaking to pair him up with a clutching, non-dangerous type of opponent the Brooklynite turned out to be.

Kronowitz, once a willing, colorful headliner at Madison Square Garden, semed to be in the mood to do anything but fight. He clinched and wrestled at every opportunity, thus making it a dull, boring fiasco.

The fight that really stole the show and saved it, was the sizzling ten-round semi-final draw between Gus (Pell) Mell, 146¼, and Gaby Ferland, 154¼. It was fought at a furious pace and both were in distress several times, sending the crowd home in a good mood. Coming in over his usual poundage due to an ankle injury that forced him to ease up in training, Ferland got going slowly with nearly disastrous results. In his best shape in years, Mell went right after Ferland, nailing him with a stiff right in the second to floor him for a seven-count, the bell then saving him from being downed for the count.

Ferland was floored again but from the fifth round on he took over command, whipping in lightning-like flurries that had Mell in trouble. It looked as though Mell might be worn down and stopped but he rallied in the eighth, took a shellacking in the ninth but fought back hard in the final heat. Actually it seemed that Ferland was the winner by 5-3-1 but the draw verdict was popular and a rematch is a "natural". That Mell was in good shape was proven by his surprising stand in the closing heats.

The Rocky Brisebois-Levis Cote welter six-rounder was declared "no-contest" in the fifth round. Brisebois, 146, was trying hard and won every round, but Cote, 145½, was holding and wrestling. Cote could have been disqualified but when the Commission ordered it halted as a "no contest" it robbed Brisebois of a well-merited victory. To further confuse things, the Commission allowed both to be paid whereas they should have changed the decision and held Cote's purse.

Ranking next to the Mell-Ferland thriller was the scheduled eight-rounder between Armand Savoie, 131, and Oliver Bretton, 128, Sherbrooke, with Savoie hammering him so badly in the sixth that Bretton was unable to come out for the seventh, thereby making it a six-round T.K.O. After gaining an early edge, Savoie was surprised by a flurry and he took the worst of it for a while before getting the range again in the hard-fought battle. Savoie is a colorful prospect and with smart handling should go a long way. Bretton, a rugged, tough, gamester, gave him plenty of trouble despite taking the match on short notice.

The opening prelims were fair. Pat Reagan, 135¼, showed little in scoring over Frankie Hamilton, 136¼, in a sixer, and Rene Trudeau, 132, did the expected in outscoring Rocky Armando, 132, in a four.

STRAY SHOTS . . . Toronto's top attraction is Deacon Jack Allen's featherweight prospect, Alan McFater . . . Winnipeg's Eddie Zastre, a heavy, is also popular there . . . he fights out of Montreal under the Slitkin & Slotkin banner. . . . Montreal had its biggest boxing year in 1949 and it will continue in 1950 unless the promoters pull another like the last . . . which would be killing the goose that lays the golden eggs . . . they had also better teach their "front man" or matchmaker a few lessons in public relations . . . which is quite an important item . . . he gets in some personal feuds that temporarily disrupt relations with important cogs . . . as for instance with Andre Barrault, Dauthuille's mentor . . . and other managers . . . also rudely ejected international boxing writer from press row to make room for his brother and a friend . . . probably the successes have developed a "dictator" complex . . . unless he changes they had better hire another "front"—but quickly . . . cheerio till next month.

SPOKANE NEWS
By Jack Powers

LOCAL boxing was at a standstill over the year-end. Several local battlers were active on other fronts, however, notably Tiger Jack Fox, Spokane's Old Man River of boxing, who turned in another knockout win at Edmonton, Alberta, at the expense of one Jack Delaney. This was Tiger's second K.O. win at Edmonton in 30 days and runs the Spokane veteran heavyweight's string to nine K.O. wins in nine starts during 1949. This, plus a couple of exhibition bouts, makes this remarkable heavyweight the most active fighter anywhere near his age in the country.

Bolo Eddie Halligan, Spokane middleweight, journeyed to Salt Lake City, where he banged out a decisive win over Ralph Helms in a pier-six brawl.

Wilf Tuffy Dejardins dropped a ten-round decision to classy Keith Nuttall at Salt Lake City, and Spokane middleweight Frankie Gimbel lost a ten-rounder to Jack Snapp at Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Indications are that a new club will open in Walla Walla, Wash., soon under the promotion of the VFW. Also Wallace, Idaho, will have a new Civic Auditorium for pro boxing early in 1950. All this adds up to good news for the local boxers.

For information regarding local activities or fighters, contact your writer at 410 West Riverside Avenue.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS
By Colin Faulkner

KID HOWARD, 131¼, Halifax, N. S., Maritime Lightweight Boxing Champion, iced his left-handed challenger, J. B. (Kid) Adshade, 134, Glace Bay, N. S., at 2:31 of the eighth in the ten-cantoed championship bout at the Halifax Armouries.

Percy Paris, 136¼, Halifax, N. S., earned a unanimous decision over the less experienced Red Graham, 131½, Dartmouth, N. S., in the semi-final.

Cobey McCluskey, 164, Dartmouth, N. S., and Hubert Upshaw, 166½, Halifax, N. S., boxed and wrestled through the semifinal, McCluskey winning a unanimous decision.

Dexter Connors, 129, Truro, N. S., got a T.K.O. over K. O. Keating, 123, Dartmouth, N. S., at the start of the third round of the opener.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

HOLYOKE VALLEY ARENA—Harry LaSane of Houston, Texas, lost a ten-round bout at the Old Gas House to Ermanno Bonetti of Mllan, Italy. Bobby Brooks of Worcester, Mass., scored a five-round decision over Jim Campinha of Brockton. Bobby Mitchum of New York stopped Freddy Conn of Newark in the first round and Izzy Angelo of Providence won over Johnny Madison of Worcester in five rounds.

Valley Arena—Jimmy Warren of Brooklyn, N. Y., won a ten-round bout from Roy Andrews of Boston, Mass., in a gruelling affair, which was fairly even. Warren had only a slight advantage.

In a six-round semi, Hector Maldonato, Brooklyn, won a split vote over Rory Monahan, Boston. In a good fight, Don Erickson, Worcester, won by a T.K.O. over Danny Rogers, Springfield, in the second round. Al Riviere of Holyoke, Mass., T.K.O.'ed Larry Tetreau of Lawrence, Mass., in the second round. Tetreau is also known as Flash Fisher. Mickey Maguire of Boston and Jimmy Lamprey, Worcester, boxed five rounds to a draw.

Valley Arena—Lino Armenteros of Cuba won a ten-round main bout over George LaRover of Philadelphia, Pa. This was one of LaRover's poor nights. Jimmy Squadrito of Providence, R. I., won a six-round semi-final over Bertrand Gagnon of Lewiston, Maine. Gordon Ifill of Boston, Mass., stopped Tony Andrade, Brockton, in the first round. Izzy Angelo of Providence, R. I., stopped Johnny Madison of Worcester, in the first. Paddy Mullen, Brockton, Mass., won a five-round bout from Frank Zeno of Boston.

Sammy Walker, Springfield, Mass., is the only Springfield fighter to fight outside the state last month. He scored successes each time. His last win was over Wilbur Wilson. Tommy Jessup of Springfield, Mass., won a twelve-round bout over Dave Andrews, Boston, which was sanctioned by the Massachusetts Boxing Commission as a Welterweight Championship bout.

Joe DeMaria, Springfield's standout boxing promoter and matchmaker, stages shows in North Adams, Mass., Pittsfield, Mass., and West Springfield, besides a few on the Cape. DeMaria is backed by Irving Fienstein and Paul Freedman. This combination should put Western Massachusetts on the boxing map.

The fighters around Springfield, Mass., will miss Walter McCormick, the trainer, who was out to help any young fighter he could without any thought of money. Mac, a great guy, died recently.

Harry Stone and Budda Jackson are about the only trainers left in active service around here.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By Sam Porcelli

IRISH JOHNNY ROWE, Rochester's lightweight, made it two in a row at Toronto when he defeated Joey Ferrier of that city. Rowe is well liked in Toronto for his good slambang fights.

Ross Virgo, undismayed by his first professional defeat in 20 bouts, now is pointing for a return match with Lester Felton of Detroit. Felton defeated Virgo at the Olympia in Detroit in one of the best fights seen in that city in years.

With no boxing in the city during the month, the local boys have been busy in out-of-town rings. Big Irish Johnny Flynn boxed Joe Louis twice, once in Kansas City, Mo., and again in Detroit, Mich.

The Exchange A.C. ran one show during the month of November. In the main bout, Aldo Minelli, 146, Bergamo, Italy, outpointed Harry (Snuffy) Smith, 139, Rochester, in ten rounds. Perry Wilson, 137, Albany, N. Y., outpointed Eduardo Carrasco, 135, Peru. Jeff Davis, 142, knocked out Bobby Cedar, 153, Buffalo, in one round. Rudy Pasco, 126, Toronto, knocked out Tim Healy, 125, New York, in three. Joey Giambria, 147½, Buffalo, knocked out Henry Powell, 142, Meadville, Pa., in one. Felix Mann, 173, Buffalo, outpointed Bobby Hyands, 165, Syracuse, in four. The house grossed $2,148, with 942 fans witnessing the show.

At the Elks' weekly amateur shows, Sam Kelly, Rochester, decisioned Elmer Rothrock, Erie, Pa., in five; Tony Reitz, Erie, T.K.O.'ed Al Bennett, Buffalo, in four; Dick Hinkler, Erie, decisioned Ralph Carino, Rochester, in five; Marvin Allen, Hornell, decisioned Frankie Best, Auburn, in five; Billy Milo, Rochester, decisioned Izzy Bennett, Buffalo, in three; Etto Madau, Hornell, decisioned Billy Hanshaw, Rochester, in three; Art Butler, Rochester, decisioned Joe Morrow, Rochester, in three; Bill Abrams, Rochester, decisioned Norman Harden, Buffalo, in three.

The following boys are training daily at the Triton A.C. gym at 406 Clinton Avenue N.: Ross Virgo, Johnny Flynn, Johnny Rowe, Calvin Leigh, Sam Kelly, Chuck Mucelli, Ralph Carino, Gay Steel, Billy Hanshaw, Frankie Best, and others.

THE RING is on sale at Clinton Avenue and Main Street on the first of each month.

My address is 103 S. Union Street, Rochester 7, N. Y., and I would like to hear from fighters wishing to show around Rochester.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
By Al Greenberg

THE Winnipeg Sportsman A.C. with Mickey Shane in the matchmaker's role, staged one of the best amateur cards of this present season at the Civic Auditorium.

In the main event, Bashing Billy Pinkus, Winnipeg middleweight, scored a three round KO over Tommy McGavin, of Chicago. Ralph Capone, classy Chicago featherweight, stole the show when he out-smarted Winnipeg's Frankie White in the five round semi.

Winnipeg's need of long standing, a downtown gymnasium, is finally a reality, with the formation of the 400 A.C.

Bobby Segal is the director of the club. Segal plans to stage weekly club shows to develop young talent. The gym is located on Donald St. off Portage Ave. Winnipeg wrestling promoter, Alex Turk, with his sidekick, "Cyclone" McCalpine, are having a tremendous season. All of their cards this season have played to sell-out crowds.

Doddie Sinclair, Winnipeg featherweight, made his pro debut in Toronto, by kayoing Shamus McGinness in two rounds.

Franky White and Billy Pinkus are hard at training in preparation for the British Empire games, which will take them to New Zealand.

Wilf Dejardins, Winnipeg lightweight, dropped a close ten round decision to Keith Nuttall in Salt Lake City.

Pete Andrews, Florida fight manager, would like to show his featherweight Orlando Fernendez in the Canadian West.

One of Winnipeg's brightest prospects is 17 year old heavyweight Baby Jimmy Saunders. Saunders won the Canadian heavyweight title recently. Saunders is being trained by Mickey Shane.

Steve Ganger, the Lethbridge welter, now residing in Winnipeg, will soon be seen in action south of the border.

Len Gervais, Vancouver fight manager, has a couple of prize packages in Stan and Frank Almond.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

AT PORTLAND, Maine: Bob Stecher, 157, Portland, K.O.'ed Ted Brassley, 153½, Portland, three.

At Fall River, Mass.: Roy Andrews, 134½, Lowell, outpointed Dave Shade, 136, Fall River, ten.

At New Bedford, Mass.: Sammy Walker, 152½, of Springfield, finished strong in the last three rounds of an eight-round main bout to gain a split decision over Norman Hayes, 150½, of Boston. Hayes has the makings of a good fighter.

Benny Del Gado, 149, of Providence, T.K.O.'ed Ken Parsley in the fourth round of an eight-round bout.

At Fall River, Mass.: Billy Gordon, 161, Fall River, outpointed Georges Chate, 160, Paris, ten. Nero Ferry, 127, Fall River, outpointed George Silva, 129, Cambridge, six.

Don Williams, Worcester's favorite son, came up with another good win, taking the measure of Ralph Zannelli, Providence, in 12.

The Drouins brothers, George and Jerry, are going like a house afire. George, who has been fighting pretty steadily and winning, is due for a good shot. Jerry just beat Ollie Weber of Pawtucket, who is a brother of Jackie Weber, New England lightweight champion. The Drouins, who are of French-Canadian descent, hail from Quebec.

At Portland, Me.: Jimmie Sullivan, 135½, Boston, T.K.O.'ed Jean Richard, 138, Montreal, seven.

At Fall River, Mass.: Larry Villeneuve, 157, Providence, outpointed Tommy Bell, 152½, Youngstown, Ohio, ten. Reuben Davis, 131, Fall River, outpointed Kenny Isaacs, 135, Lynn, eight.

At Bangor, Me.: Rubie Scott, 141, Bangor, outpointed Maurice Lefty LaChance, 137, Lisbon Falls, Me., eight.

At New Bedford, Mass.: Sammy Walker, 152, Springfield, outpointed Dave Andrews, 148½, Lowell, ten. Young Junior, 138, Springfield, and Bobby English, 138, Fall River, went to a six-round draw.

At Rumford, Me.: Bob Stecher, 157, Portland, kayoed Buddy Holmes, 158, Presque Isle, two.

Art Aragon, West Coast sensation, is going over in a big way in the State of California.

Dynamite Joe Rindone, Roxbury, middleweight contender, looked very good on his comeback, but just cannot make up his mind on what he really wants to do. Jimmy Daley, who manages the affairs of Rindone, says that if Joe wants a crack at some of the topnotchers he'd better stop taking the layoffs.

At Fall River, Mass.: Dave Shade, 135, Fall River, outpointed Eduardo Carasco, 136, Peru, ten. Jose Contreras, 157, Fall River, K.O.'ed Young Tiger Flowers, 152½, Worcester, four.

At Portland, Me.: Bob Stecher, 159, Portland, K.O.'ed Charlie Pappas, 152½, Roxbury, seven. Ken Murray, 142, Oakland, outpointed Dick Lundy, 141, Portland, six.

At New Bedford, Mass.: Dave Shade, 137, Fall River, outpointed Frankie Fay, 144, New Bedford, ten. Wilbur Wilson, 150, Boston, outpointed Leroy Andrews, 152, Boston, eight.

At Fall River, Mass.: Joe Blackwood, 167, Paterson, N. J., K.O.'ed Billy Gordon, 163, Fall River, one. Nero Ferry, 128, Fall River, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Lamprey, 132, Worcester, seven. Ferry has lost one fight in 30 bouts.

Duilio Spagnola, Italian heavyweight boxer, took another setback at the hands of Georgie Kaplan, New York.

At Boston, Mass.: Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion of the world, T.K.O.'ed Iggy Vaccari in the ninth round of a ten-round main bout, at the Mechanics Building. Looked like Vaccari was going to win without any trouble until he ran into a left-hook which puffed up his eye like a balloon. Referee Tommy Rawson stepped in and stopped the fight.

In another ten-rounder on the same card, Tommy Collins, 127½, Boston, T.K.O.'ed Al Smith, 126, Roxbury, in the second round. Smith had a bad mouth and could not come out for the third round.

Paul Pender, 163¼, of Brookline, and Bill Daley, 156½, Brookline, went to a ten-round draw. A slated six saw Tony DeMarco, 135, North End, spill Frankie Steele, 135, Somerville, for nine in the first round. Referee Tom McNeeley stopped the contest in 1:17 of the third, awarding a kayo win to DeMarco, Fannie Collins, 120, South End, decisioned Phil Leo, 127, Portland, Me., four.

John Costa, former manager of Boston's Pete Herman, is now handling a few fighters that look very promising. It is said that Pete is now in a convalescent hospital in Los Angeles, Calif.

Jimmy Sullivan, East Boston lightweight, looks like he is headed for the big time. He recently kayoed Jean Richards, Montreal lightweight champion. He is under the management of that well-known trainer, Harry Kelly, who has trained many a champion.

Joe Trippi, Cambridge welter, who has had a few fights under his wing, looks very promising.

At New Bedford, Mass.: Sammy Walker, Springfield welterweight, is going over in a big way. Walker, who just walks in and throws 'em, is one real tough guy. Just roughed up Wilbur Wilson, sensational Roxbury welter, who also loves to fight. Wilbur could not come out for the sixth round and Walker was awarded a T.K.O.

Attention, fighters and managers wishing work in the New England States, contact the writer, Charlie Longo, 53 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

WRESTLING

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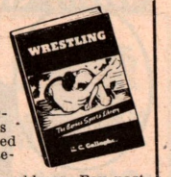

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PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS

By Franklin T. McQuaide, Jr.

FLOYD MORRIS, 161, Pittsburgh, won the biggest victory of his young career by decisively defeating Andy (Kid) DePaul, 154, Pittsburgh, in the eight-round main event on Promoter Joe Brusco's show at the Aragon Garden. Shortly after the opening gong, Morris caught DePaul with a left hook on the button and the surprised Andy went down for a count of nine. From that point on DePaul back-pedaled all around the ring. Morris, who packs a wallop in either hand, tried desperately for a knockout, but the ringwise DePaul cleverly kept out of range until the final round when Floyd dropped him again for nine.

In the six-round semi-final, Billy Neumont, 138, Pittsburgh, and Buddy Walls, 145, Sharpsburg, Pa., slugged it out from start to finish and the officials labeled the contest a draw.

Chuck Grier, 148, Horning, Pa., T.K.O.'ed Rocky Harris, 142, Akron, Ohio, in 1:50 of the fourth. Grier floored Harris for eight in the second and nine in the third, and when it looked as though he was going down again, the referee halted the contest.

Floyd Black, 137, Pittsburgh, was floored twice for nine-counts in the first round, but fought back savagely to garner the unanimous decision over Willie Minnifield, 137, Carnegie, Pa., in five.

In the four-round opener, Billy Moore, 169, Altoona, Pa., was awarded a split decision over Ray Conley, 166, Pittsburgh.

Charley (Zivic) Affif, 160, Pittsburgh, garnered the unanimous decision over Jackie Burke, 160½, Brownsville, Pa., in the feature attraction of ten rounds on the Rooney-McGinley Club show at the Gardens. Affif belabored Burke with a two-fisted body attack that made him hold on several occasions. Burke won the first round and Affif the second. The third was even, but from then on Charley started to move. In the closing rounds, Affif tore into Burke like a bull and his dynamite laden left hook landed repeatedly on his opponent's mid-section.

In the scheduled ten-round co-feature, Bob Baker, 195, Pittsburgh, T.K.O.'ed Walter Hafer, 196, Maysville, Ky., in 2:41 of five. The hard-hitting Baker had Hafer on the canvas five times.

Doc Watkins, 139, Homeville, Pa., local lightweight sensation, won the unanimous decision over Billy Neumont, 139, Pittsburgh, in six.

Floyd Black, 134, Pittsburgh, one of the toughest young fighters that ever appeared here, won the unanimous verdict over Willie Minnifield, 135, Carnegie, Pa., in four.

In the four-round curtain-raiser, Sammy Anderson, 130, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Pete Cox, 132, McKeesport, Pa.

Bob Baker, 202, Pittsburgh, won his 11th straight victory by kayoing Marty Marshall, 182, Detroit, in 1:24 of the eighth and final round of the main event on Promoter Joe Brusco's show at the Aragon Garden. Marshall gave Baker the stiffest test of his career as he scored at will with terrific overhand rights to the head. Baker had Marshall on queer street a couple of times, but failed to follow up his advantage. It was not until the seventh round that Baker began to show the punching power that won him last year's National Golden Gloves heavyweight championship. In that round he finally got the range and it was a tired and groggy Marshall that answered the bell for the eighth. The knockout came as Baker caught Marshall coming off the ropes with a short right to the jaw and the tired Detroit boy was counted out on his knees.

Billy Neumont, 141, Pittsburgh, finished strong to win the split decision over Buddy Walls, 146, Sharpsburg, Pa., in the six-round semi-final.

Doc Watkins, 140, Homeville, Pa., Fritzie Zivic's rapidly rising young protege, had an easy time of it in winning the unanimous verdict over Hugh Sublett, 139, Detroit, in another six.

Floyd Black, 134, Pittsburgh, sailed into Jimmy Folk, 139, Cumberland, Md., like a whirlwind and emerged with the unanimous decision in a five-rounder. Black is one of the topnotch crowd-pleasers in Pittsburgh rings today.

In the four-round opener, Tony Cimmone, 158, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous verdict over Ronnie Moore, 150, Ebensburg, Pa.

A crowd of 1,086 paid a gross gate of $2,118.99. The net was $1,163.79.

Persons wishing to contact the writer may do so by addressing same at 132 Frederick St., Pittsburgh 10, Pa.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

NEW ORLEANS boxing set a new record for attendance and gate receipts, thanks to the return of the two great local fighting Filipino brothers, Bernard and Maxie Docusen.

Bernard Docusen, called the uncrowned welterweight champion by many sports critics, scored a six-round technical kayo over the classy Tippy Larkin, Garfield, N. J., in a scheduled ten-rounder staged by Promoter Abe Katz and Matchmaker Louis Messina at the Municipal Auditorium, with 7,568 fans paying a gate of $25,776.00.

Larkin, the world's junior welterweight champion, ran into bad luck hurting his right hand in the first round of the melee and had to depend upon his left hand. Manager Angelo Pucci halted the bout in Larkin's corner when the bell rang for the sixth round. Bernard had been outboxing and outfighting the New Jersey Italian in the majority of the five rounds they fought, but the injury to Larkin's hand in the opening round handicapped the classy two handed Larkin. The fans gave both fighters a fine ovation at the sudden ending. Docusen entered the ring a favorite over Tippy.

Joe Hartegen, Jerome Conforto's classy lightweight, won a six-round decision over Francisco Gaytan, Mexico City, in an action-packed six-rounder. Bobby Mayeur continued his winning streak by stopping Chango Patino, Houston, Tex., in three sessions. Roy Augustine, stablemate of the Docusens, defeated Frankie Wallace, Houston, Tex., in four. Ruby Salzar, Houston, Tex., scored a close four-round win over Bobby Bonnet, New Orleans.

Augie Lapara, New Orleans lightweight, won a ten-round decision over his hometown rival, Anthony Arnone, at the Coliseum Arena, and Richie Colluram, Pittsburgh, Pa., fought a ten-round draw with Keith Hamilton on the twin bill staged by Promoter Heard Ragas. Lapara had Arnone on the floor three times in the third round of a great fight.

Lenny Alvarez, New Orleans featherweight, stopped Lupe Locero, Mexico, in the third round of eight. Peter Legas, West Springfield, Mass., who fights under the name of Tony Pelleteri, decisioned Ray "Jitterbug" Smith in four rounds. A crowd of 1,490 paid a net gate of $2,225.08.

Bert Linam, Austin, Tex., won a unanimous 12-round decision over Aldo Minelli, Milan, Italy, in a scorching battle staged by Promoter Heard Ragas at the Coliseum Arena. Many of the fans disagreed with the verdict, thinking Minelli was entitled to at least a draw.

Pete Gill, Austin, Tex., middleweight, belted out Buster Price, Pascagoula, Miss., in the third round of their eight-rounder. Gill is a sharp fighter and hitter. Valentine Luna, Austin, Tex., decisioned Charley Espinosa, New Orleans, in a hot six. Tony Pelleteri and Ray "Jitterbug" Smith fought a four-round draw and Billy Ryan outpointed D. K. Summers in a four-rounder.

Welterweight champion Ray Robinson stopped Vern Lester, San Francisco, Calif., in the fifth round of a ten-rounder staged by Promoter Abe Katz and Matchmaker Louis Messina at the Coliseum Arena, Sunday afternoon. A crowd of 3,532 fans paid a net gate of $5,521.66. Robinson proved to be one of the greatest champions of the 147-pound division by his masterful skill.

Lester was in there leveling from the opening gong and the fans gave Ray and Lester a great ovation at the finish. Lee Gray decisioned Junius West in a six-spot. George Tousaint scored a two-round kayo over Robert Baptiste. Ernest Cajoe decisioned Mel Francis. Leonard Ceasar decisioned Warren DeJean in a six.

Guillermo Giminez made a big hit in his debut here, fighting Eddie Giosa, Philadelphia, Pa., to a ten-round draw. Promoter Abe Katz and Louis Messina staged the show with the fans giving Giminez the edge. The Argentine lightweight made a big hit in his debut here and Katz and Messina plan on using him here soon.

Joe Hartegen, one of the best of the local crop, decisioned Don Bowman, Asheville, N. C., in an eight-round semi-final. Bowman had Hartegen on the floor for nine in the fourth round. Hartegen, piloted by former Southern welterweight champion Jerome Conforto, is a comer. Bobby Mayeur decisioned Jimmy DeLeon in a six. Charley Espinosa won a four-round decision over Jitterbug Smith.

Fistic Pot Shots—Maxie Docusen's 12-round victory over Enrique Bolanos to win the California state lightweight title was no surprise to local fans. It was Maxie's 67th fight without a defeat. Jock Leslie, Flint, Mich., featherweight, who was a great card here, returned to the ring at Tucson, Ariz., scoring a ten-round win over Cecil Schoonmaker, Los Angeles, Calif., 126-pounder.

Duke Durel, local fistic announcer, has become one of the top men in the profession throughout the country. Wrestling promoter Jim Murtagh plans a rest cure at either Arizona or Colorado. Mrs. James Murtagh, wife of the mat promoter, will handle the weekly wrestling shows in his absence.

Unattached fighters desiring work here can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

BINGHAMTON BOXING AND WRESTLING NEWS

By Joe Diehl

ONLY 759 fans witnessed the last Triple Cities boxing card of 1949 at Kalurah Temple. The gross gate was $1,527. However, the brand of action on display during the show, the first promoted by Joe Gennarelli and his aides, who recently bought out the ill-fated Herb Nitke, Drive-In theater manager who tired of weekly baths in red ink, was excellent.

Lee Bohles, 125, of Cleveland, decisioned Vic Eisen, 121, of Buffalo, in the feature eight-round go. Judge Johnny Higgins and Johnny O'Brien scored the fight 6-2 for Bohles, while Referee Marty Cardone had it 7-1 for Bohles.

Best bout of the night found the rapidly rising 18-year-old Frankie Sodano, 126, former Olympic featherweight, now campaigning out of Philly, scoring a close six-round duke over Irish Tommy Baker, 126, of Johnstown. Sodano was the aggressor most of the route in the hotly contested battle. As in the main event there were no knockdowns. Marty Cardone, referee, had the bout 5-1 for Sodano, while Judge Johnny O'Brien had the Philly flailer in front, 4-2. Dissentor Johnny Higgins tabbed the round 3-3.

The supporting card saw Jim Robinson of Philly decision Al Highers of Sherrill in six. Larry Burris, 138, of Philly, decisively decisioned Frankie Basil, 141, Fulton, N. Y., in another six, and in fours, Fred Porter, 153, of Elmira, beat Ken Frymire, 155, of Williamsport, and Charley Murphy, 147, of Cortland, N. Y., T.K.O.'ed Ray (Kinney) Scudder, 148, of Bingham in three heats, 2:13 of the third round.

Wrestling, which drew the largest gate for the game in Binghamton history, Nov. 12, when Gorgeous George opposing Sammy Manacher, attracted 1,200 fans for an approximate $2,200 gate, figures to resume here after the first of the year under the Ed Don George banner. Although George and Manacher drew a record house, subsequent November matches in which Steve (Mr. America) Stanele, and later Primo Carnera were headliners, failed to draw. Lack of proper exploitation upon the part of Pedro Martinez, George's Binghamton representative, was blamed by some for the poor houses.

Miscellaneous: Joey Taylor, Binghamton middleweight who has been on the inactive list since his fight with Artie Towne in the Stadium last June, recently made a trek to Philly for treatment of double vision which he claims to have suffered since the Towne fight. The writer wishes to acknowledge mail received from Merle Richards in Detroit, Billy Thomas and Howard Turner in Pittsburgh, Nate and Jerry Weiner in Columbus, Ohio, Carmen Cook in Bridgeport, Conn., and Larry Trificana in Rome, N. Y. All have made inquiries about showing fighters in Triple Cities in 1950. We have brought your letters to the attention of Promoters Joe Gennarelli of the EnJoy A. C., promoters at Kalurah Temple and to Al Klimash of the Triple Cities A. C., in Johnson City, and will advise you accordingly when, and if something develops, gentlemen. Continue to contact the writer, Joe Diehl, 17 Emerson Place, Binghamton.

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REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By Felipe J. C. Galang

THE main event between Baby Baltazar, 144, former lightweight champion of the Philippines, and Speedy Rico, 142, of Pampanga, on Promoter Ceferino Gonzales' fistic offering at Grace Park was declared no-contest by Referee Apeng Reyes. Baltazar was the aggressor of the two and Rico did nothing but duck back and cover up most of the time. From the first to the third round the fighters were booed by the crowd, which helped convince the referee to declare the fight a "no-contest." On that very night Boxing Commissioner Jaime Vergara suspended the two fighters. The case is being reviewed by the chairman of the Boxing Commission.

Poyas Boy, 118, lost to C. Silva, 110. Silva carried the fight to his heavier opponent and only experience saved Poyas from the floor.

Speedy Martinez, 128, of Malabon stopped Tim Sammy, 128, in 1:25 of the second round. Anong Junior, 105, decisioned Negros Boy, 110, in four. Star Gonora, 122, of San Mateo was badly outpointed by Little Javier, 126, of Sta. Cruz, in four. Speed Reyes, 119, of Mandaluyong knocked out B. deBeco, 117, of Matadero in the first round. Star Dieto, 111, of Sampaloc won the referee's decision over Piping Junior, 116, of Marikina, in four. Cunning Andy, 116, of Solis outboxed Villanueva Boy, 118, of Caloocan in the opener.

Star Naven, 127, number one contender for the featherweight championship of the Philippines, and Joe Rodriguez, 125, from Texas, were booed and the fight was called "no-contest" by Referee Pakito Villa in the middle of the seventh round of a scheduled ten-round main event of the *Evening News* benefit boxing promotion.

Peter Babia, 137, of Mindanao knocked out Bino Padilla, 140, of Malabon, who substituted for Star Murillo in the supporting main event. Babia won all the rounds, but Padilla had bothered him with a tricky jab and right straights to the face.

Bonnie Espinosa, 130, T.K.O.'ed Pete Enriquez, 134, in the second round when Referee Totoy Reyes stopped the fight to save Enriquez from further punishment.

Newsboy Compo, 115, won the referee's decision over Abraham Floralde in six rounds.

Veteran Speedy Martinez, 134, outpointed B. Jansalem, 135, in four. Tannery Boy, 114, and Speed Parales, 113, drew in four, which was the most unpopular decision rendered during the night. Tannery was leading by a wide margin, so the referee's decision was a big surprise to the crowd that hissed and booed the referee, Del Coro. Dan Alvarado, 110, outpointed J. Velinda, 109, in four.

Dommy Reyes, 110, former flyweight champion of the Philippines, made a surprise come-back when he badly outpointed Oscar Feliciano, 114, Pampanga sensation and protege of Ted Lewin, in Grace Park Stadium under the promotion of Srto. Ernestine Gonzales. Oscar was the favorite in the betting against his aging opponent, who is now 34 years old. The record of Oscar in the Coliseum had been the cause of the betting odds against veteran Reyes. Oscar's string of victories via the knockout route had won many admirers in the city and provinces, especially the Pampangos.

Dommy was found to be a tough nut to crack when Oscar landed all his haymakers and failed to down his rival. The crowd had anxiously awaited the early knockout of Dommy, but found that the veteran fighter was the aggressor, who landed solid punches to the face and body. In the sixth and last round Oscar received a cut in the left ear, made by Dommy's right cross. There was a big celebration after Dommy's hand was raised in token of victory by his seconds and admirers that hoisted the winner, who is old enough to be Oscar's father.

Fighting C. Silva, 110, won an easy victory over Cunning Tony, 103, in four. Little Javier, 126, and Ben Del Rio, 123, fought a four-round draw. Joe Ramos, 112, was knocked out in the first round by Speedy Reyes, 117. Moro Dundee, 118, knocked the lights out of Little Jaime, 117, in three. Kid Sta. Rita, 130, decisioned Clever Sario, 130, in four. Star Johnny, 114, won the nod over Logan Boy, 112, in four. Ben Castueras, 108, knocked out Andy Cruz, 113, in the first.

Fighting C. Silva, 110, won over Speed Parales, 108, of Bicol region. Silva proved too strong for his younger opponent. Moro Dundee, 116, and Speed Reyes, 118, drew in four. Reyes landed all his K.O. blows and on several occasions rocked Dundee, but failed to down the fighter from Tondo. In the fourth round Dundee fought back and landed his punches almost at will against his tiring opponent. Referee Rodriguez gave a draw decision to Baby Pingol, 115, and Abe Connie, 112, after four rounds of fighting. Connie won by a big margin over his wild-swinging opponent, but the referee saw otherwise. Cunning Garcia, 114, badly outpointed veteran Little Abayan, 112, in four. Nestor Sola, 118, was outpunched by Baby Martinez, 118, in four. Dommy Pena, 110, and Young Eagle, 110, gave a good boxing exhibition in four rounds. Dommy received the referee's grace, but the fight was a good draw. Resty Jinete, 108, and Matador Kid, 108, drew in the opener.

Clever Bertes, 150, welterweight champion of Bicol region, retained his crown by outpointing Tiger Flowers, 145, of Pasay in a ten-round main event at Mayon Square Garden of Daraga, Albay. Baby Simon, 120, lost on a foul to Star Mendoza, 116, in an eight-rounder. Clever Tino, 112, of Legaspi, decisioned Young Mover, 113, of Sorsogon, in six. Baby Calixtro, 126, of Darago knocked out Star Dominguez, 128, of Legaspi, in the second round. Galahad Junior, 118, stopped Star Villanueva, 119, in the third round. Fighting Dickora, 115, knocked the lights out of Kid Albay, 115, in the first.

Fighting C. Silva, 112, earned a good draw decision with Little Ernesto, 118, after four slugfest rounds at the Grace Park Stadium. It is expected that the partnership of Srto. Ernestine Gonzales and Bernabe (Bebeng) Gutierrez in promoting weekly boxing porgrams at their stadium will help a great deal in building up boxers for future Oriental and world recognition.

Bernabe (Bebeng) Gutierrez is a veteran matchmaker in the old Olympic Stadium that produced Dencio Cabanela, the first Filipino triple champion of the Orient, whose last ring battle was with Eugene Criqui in Sydney, March 19, 1921. He launched many of the famous Philippine boxers on their careers. He was responsible for bringing foreign boxers to Manila during the early days of boxing in the country.

Moro Dundee, 110, of San Nicolas, drew with Abie Connie, 110, of Sorsogon, in four. Baby Martines, 120, of San Nicolas, was badly outpointed by Fran Nat, 124, of Polo, in four. Little Tony, 119, of Tarlac knocked out Baby Alfredo, 106, in the second. Tommy Lerma, 129, of La Loma, kayoed Fighting Miling, 130, of Lerma, in two. Kid Tolosa, 120, of Lico, did not have a hard time in disposing of Star Jessie in the very first round. Ben Castueras, 110, of Lerma, was kayoed in the third round by Tenejeros Boy, 124, of Tenejeros. Kid Sta. Rita, 136, was outpointed by Sammy Tanny, 130, of Sampaloc, in four.

King Kong, whose Christian name is George Zeimes of Hungary and stands 6 feet 3 inches, weighing 360 pounds, wrestled to a draw with Dara Singh, Indian wrestler from Singapore, standing 6 feet and 10 inches in his stockings and weighing 290, in an added attraction of promoter Soban Singh's fistic offering at the Coliseum.

In the boxing bouts, Star Naven, 132, won a non-title closely contested decision over King Tut, 130, in ten rounds. A last-round rally of Naven gained the verdict for him. In the second round Naven sustained a cut over his left eye. In the tenth and last round, Naven hit Tut in the left leg with a right that paralyzed Tut for a while and he had to be given a minute's rest.

Larry Bataan, 117, from Bataan and leading bantamweight contender of the Philippines, outpointed Rustico Orquita, 118, in ten rounds. Larry closed Orquita's left eye in the seventh.

Pancho Villa, Jr., 104, was badly outpointed by Larry Angeles, 110, in eight rounds. If Panchito possesses one-tenth of the ability of his late father, he may be able to win an Oriental title. Tammy Campo, 115, won the nod over Roy Sarmiento, 116, in six rounds. Campo proved to be too fast for Roy. Frisco Talamera, 125, decisioned Star Gonora, 126, in four. Ben del Rio, 127, knocked out Kid Santa Rita, 126, in the second canto.

Clever Ciano, 147, of Bataan did not have a hard time in disposing of Speedy Rico, 135, of Pampanga in the second round of a scheduled eight-rounder at Balanga Stadium. Boy Beny, 122, of Pasig stopped Joe Fuentes, 120, in the fourth round. Baby Rosenberg, 112, of Orani outpointed Rush Manoling, 110, in six. Fighting Camachili, 126, of Orion, outclassed Sta. Rosa Boy in four. Fighting Caraig and Star Llarena, flyweights, drew in the opening.

Tommy Tim Ramos, flyweight champion of the Orient and fighting at 118, badly outscored Fighting C. Silva, 116, in Grace Park Stadium, promoted by Ernesting Gonzales and Bernabe Gutierrez. Silva is a good boxing attraction because of his long list of victories, but in Ramos, he found his master. Ramos won three rounds, Silva one and two were even. Silva was down twice.

Speedy Martinez, 130, of Malabon knocked out Little Javier, 130, of Tondo in the second round. Abie Connie, 115, won over Moro Dundee, 120, in four. Tuffy Salcedo, 126, proved no match for his heavy slugging opponent, Young Paulino, 145, and was knocked cold in the first round. Kid Tolosa, 120, pride of Lico, won over Poyas Boy, 120, in four. Speed Parales, 106, outboxed Ben Castueras, 114, in four. Tenejeros Boy, 124, badly outpointed Young La Pruevaz, 122, in four. Veteran Arce Santos, 124, won over Tony de la Cruz, 115, in four. Dan Alvarado, 108, lost to Baby Rosenberg, 110, in four. Cunning Andy, 118, stopped Silva Junior, 118, in the third round.

Tirso del Rosario, 121, featherweight champion of the Orient, retained his crown by winning a split decision over Dado Marino, 120 pounds, Hawaiian Filipino, in their return match at the Coliseum under the promotion of Sostenes Campillo, Mauro Lamagna and Amado Yatco. Bernabe Gutierrez, the general manager of Grace Park Stadium, was the brains behind the promotion. Tirso retained his title by virtue of the votes of Referee Felipe Hernandez and Judge Arsenio Lacson, but Judge Carlos Garcia decided in favor of Dado. Most of the fans in the stadium believed that Dado won. They booed and hissed the verdict, while Dado was cheered and applauded because of his sportsmanship. The decision created one of the greatest controversies in a title match at the Coliseum. From my point of view it was really Tirso that won the fight. Tirso missed frequently, and though ineffective at times, he was the one making the fight. Dado fought on the defensive most of the time, jabbing and back pedaling.

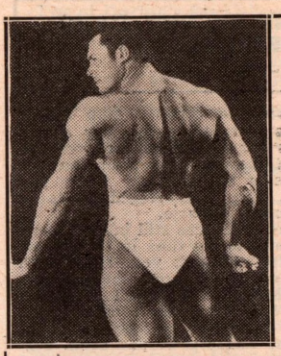
Oscar Feliciano, 114, beat Dommy Reyes, 115, in their return match of ten rounds. Age succumbed to youth and only ring experience of Reyes saved him from an early knockout.

Rene Cruz, 114, stopped Speedy Reyes, 118, in the fifth round. A bright future lies ahead for Rene if properly trained and matched. Tenejeros Boy, 119, won the decision over Cunning Garcia, 118 pounds, in four rounds. Referee Elino Flores was booed by the press and crowd after declaring the bout between Frisco Mendiola, 122, and Kid Misamis, 127, to be no contest. The fans differed with the official and saw no reason for his acting as he did.

The best fight of the evening was between Isidro Boy, 123, and Little Tony, 115. It was full of action. Isidro Boy was sent to the floor with a series of lefts and rights ot the jaw. Boy came back, and after exchanging punches put Tony on the canvas twice for eight counts. As Tony stood up, Boy rushed his rival and with lefts and rights to the face sent Tony reeling to the floor to be counted out.

Dan Alvarado, 116, lost to Cunning Andy, 112, in the second round.

All interested parties can contact the writer at 2731 Anacleto, Int. 5, Manila, Philippines.



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If Richard Fairel Rettinger, who fought out of Fort Wayne and other Mid-Western cities in 1947, sees this, he is requested to communicate with his mother, Mrs. Ressie Rettinger.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By Jack Waina

THE past year found the versatile Hap Tucker staging 17 shows and pacing the way among the promoters as far as number of presentations go. Throughout the year the Canadian distributed his activities at the Windsor Arena and the Arena Gardens. Hap also staged cards at Braun Park and London, Ontario.

But Nick "The Greek" Londes still holds the upper hand when it comes to big time in the promotion field here. During the past year along with the IBC, Londes staged eight cards which included a middleweight championship match at Briggs Stadium. A total of 85,431 spectators paid a total of $283,968 gross for the affairs, of which $159,762 was taken in from the LaMotta-Cerdan setto. Figures compiled by your correspondent show that an average of 10,676 fans turned out, proving that Detroit will once more support properly arranged big-time fights!

Other promoters who were active throughout various centers at one time or other during the year were: The Fairbanks-Ramey combination, Tommy Cussans, Harry Harris, Ed Johnson and Ward Blunt. Affairs continued to be staged by Pat Thurkettle and Sid Goldberg at Toledo, a good town coming into its own. Irving Pollock is working along with Goldberg.

Heading the majority of the cards staged were light-heavy contender Archie Moore, confining his activities strictly in the Toledo area, the highly discussed 20-year-old welterweight sensation, Lester Felton, and the durable heavyweight Vern Mitchell, who is slowly forging ahead.

Prospect of the Month: A one-time sensation in the amateur ranks under Arthur Tracy's banner at Annunciation A. C., Joe Garza, pleasing welterweight, has turned to the professional ranks. Thus far Garza has defeated Ken Brown, Otis Trivillion, Larry Moreland, and stopped Louis McKessic and the same Brown.

Lester Felton, Detroit's rising young welterweight, showed Ross Virgo of Rochestere and 7,118 paying observers, who chipped in a gross $13,304.76 at the Olympia Stadium, that he can do plenty on the offensive as well as being one of the classiest bits of fighting machinery in the defensive department. Virgo came into the Motor City an unbeaten fighter in 19 starts and ranked tenth best among the 145-pounders in the December issue of this publication.

The Rochester fighter started out fast by keeping on top of Lester and banging away with a combination left hook and jab. For the first five rounds Virgo looked good as he piled up a nice lead and Felton stuck to defensive tactics. Lester's handlers told him he would have to start punching. In the seventh frame Felton let go with a hard short right over Virgo's left lead to drop the visitor for a nine-count and bring the crowd to its feet. Ross managed to weather the storm and finish the round out. Felton hurt Virgo once again in the eighth, but Ross kept on top of his opponent to prevent any serious damage. The ninth round had the Detroit lad blocking blows thrown at him with his elbows and gloves. Les countered with hard rights, putting Virgo in trouble again. Then bang! A solid right put Ross down for another nine-count. Upon arising Virgo was set down on the canvas again when the bell saved him, at a six-count from Referee Lou Jallos. The ex-Olympia alternate showed admirable courage in the tenth as he tried to come back, but the sharpness of Felton was not to be denied. He won the unanimous verdict.

Tommy Matthews, classy Detroit 142-pounder, scored another win when he cut up Tony Dipelino, Rochester, and Virgo's stablemate, around the eye so that the latter was unable to come out for the sixth. Arising from a first-round no-count knockdown, welter Joe Garza, Detroit, went ahead with his spirited attack to gain a five frame T.K.O. over Louis McKessic, Detroit.

Fours: The man with those many collegiate crowns, Charley (Chuck) Davey, Detroit 145-pounder, scored over Larry Moreland, Toledo. Looking good, George Reid, Inkster and Barry Gordy, Detroit featherweight, fought to a standstill, while Jack Fallon, one-time star tackle at Notre Dame, Detroit heavy, dropped Jack (Jake) Hunter, Inkster, three times as he threw a beating into the latter for the second time.

A benefit show was arranged for the widow of the late Talmadge Bussey at the Olympia Stadium by Boxing Commissioner Floyd Stevens, where the turnout was small I am sad to relate. No rent was charged by the Stadium's officials and the fighters realizing the worthy cause worked for only a small fee.

The feature attraction billed brother Ted facing Bobby Dawson, New York youngster, and Dawson worked on his opponent's body in the early rounds and applied a good left hand. In the ninth, unbeaten Bobby in twenty-one clashes now, landed a fight which sent Bussey to the canvas for a nine-count. Ted got to his feet at nine and was met by a series of punches from Dawson as the latter was out for the knockout. Dazed and on queer street, Referee Clarence Rosen stepped in, saving the Detroiter from any further punishment, awarding Dawson a nine-round T.K.O. victory. Weights, Bussy 147 pounds, Dawson 148.

When Bill Handlin, hard-socking Flint 166-pounder, starts punching you had better duck or else. Apparently Lew Hardman, 165, Jackson smoothie, didn't have time to consider this, when he met Handlin in the slated eight-round semi-final, and as a result failed to arise from a second knockdown in the opening issue and was counted out in 2:05.

Two good prospects, Chuck Davey and Joe Garza, scored their fourth straight victories. Davey, 141, broke his left hand while outpointing Eddie Garland of Flint, 143. Garza, 143½, stopped Kenneth Brown, 148, Detroit, in the second of their return meeting, making another smash hit with all.

Bud Baker, 162, Detroit ex-CYO champion, eked out a win over Cecil Graff, 160, Detroit in a close five-framer. As an added attraction, K.O. Morgan, one-time outstanding challenger for bantamweight honors, and the popular fighting newsboy, Dave Karp, gave out with a pleasing exhibition tilt.

At the Toledo Sports Arena fans watched the second and fourth ranked light-heavyweights, Archie Moore and Leonard Morrow face each other in a rematch. Morrow of Oakland, Calif., stopped Archie in their previous encounter. But the aging Moore, who is apparently mellowing with age, was top man throughout their second clash. He sent Morrow to the deck for counts several times. In the tenth Toledo Archie landed two terrific rights which put Leonard flat on his back for the count. Morrow was treated for a brain concussion at St. Vincent's Hospital.

In the semi-final when Kid Alphonso, Monroe middleweight, dealt a sleeping pill to Bill Handlin of Flint in 48 seconds of the opening round. Handlin, who had stiffened Alphonso earlier, fell to his first defeat in 24 bouts.

After Joe Louis, at 225 pounds, finished his chores of going five exhibition rounds with first Johnny Flynn, 210, Rochester, and then an old-time buddy, Roscoe Toles, 225, Detroit, Michigan Boxing Commissioner Floyd Stevens decided wisely that there would be no more of such here in this state. A crowd of 9,257 spectators paying a gross $19,778.16, turned out hoping to see Louis display some of his mighty punching displayed a week prior at the Windy City.

The supporting bouts were all solid affairs. The semi-final had Ray Barnes, 159½, Detroit comer, getting back into action after a six-month layoff, scoring a four-frame T.K.O. over Burl Charity, 158½, Youngstown and New York, in the best contest of the night. By getting the verdict in a six, Joe Garza, 144, Detroit, continued along his merry way with Larry Moreland, 141, Toledo, as his victim.

In the fours, Charley (Nature Boy) Brown, 153, Detroit, gained the nod over Irish Bill Partin, 154½, Detroit; Bud Baker, 164, Detroit, bested Bill Lawton, 164½, Detroit, and Joe Nelson, 128¼, Detroit, finally won one, when after losing two decisions to Tony Bajkowski, 128½, Hamtramck, came back to defeat this same puncher.

The huge Catholic Youth Organization tournament got under way last month with novice battlers from all parts of the city entering. The revived Golden Gloves will get under way following completion of the CYO affair.

One of the brightest fighters is Tom Leedle, welterweight. He's a comer.

Lou Garza, 135, Annunciation bright prospect, is making the simon-pure followers forget about brother Joe. He also is advancing rapidly.

Here and There—Dan "Doc" Avery, Andy Martin and Juan Ortiz have formed what will be known as the "International Boxing Association and Promotions." . . . Earl Walls, one-time Windsor novice, formerly trained by veteran Canadian handler Bill Swinhoe, is making a great hit with the English. . . . Keep a close watch on 20-year-old Charley Cotton, a welterweight. With 16 victories in 18 starts, the Toledo lad with much power in his dukes, is looking forward to the New Year.

Bobby Dawson is eager for a shot at Lester Felton. . . . Promising Ray Amo, Wyandotte middleweight, is anticipating a comeback after a two-year layoff. His manager is Hank Postway.

For the first time since 1931, the N.B.A. has decided to hold its annual convention here in Detroit next November. . . . Angelo Lopez has hit Stevens with a bill of $300 as expenses spent by Kid Gavilan and party when they were forced to return here during the investigation of the Cuban's bout with Les Felton. . . . With Joseph C. Hirschfeld resigning from the State Boxing Commission, Malcolm House of Bay City has been appointed by Governor Williams to replace him.

The widow of Talmadge Bussey and two children received a check for $927.34 from the benefit show staged at Olympia. Lester Felton and the Detroit Sports Guild helped swell the fund by contributing $100 each. Fighters on the card worked for small purses and these lads should be remembered when a good pay-day presents itself.

Novice Topics—Due to the holidays and many tournaments the weekly television amateur shows were stopped until after the New Year. . . . Bill Swinhoe may turn Mickey Warner, Joey Agoston and Hec Charette, most promising of his amateurs, pro. . . . After receiving acclaim for a long period of time as one of the best novice battlers around, James Hale, Brewster, defeated J. W. Summerlin for the heavyweight title recognized by the Michigan A.A.U. Ace simon-pure at the present time is Ray Mizzi, three-time C.Y.O. welterweight champion.

Detroiters fighting elsewhere—Vern Mitchell, 183, traveled to New Haven, where he won his second straight verdict over Tiger Ted Lowry, 177. . . . Lee Oma, 196, took his eleventh straight win with Freddy Beshore, 180¼, as victim, at Buffalo. . . . Johnny O'Connor, 126½, stopped Johnny Longo, 127, in the fourth at New Haven. . . . Ted Bussey, welter, copped the duke over Rudy Zadell at Quebec.

Ernesto Aguilar, 132½, was beaten by sixth-ranking Sonny Boy West, 134, at Washington, D. C. . . . Jay Watkins, 137, lost to John Labroi, 141, at the Windy City. . . . Frankie Abrams lost his return encounter with Bobby Dykes at Miami. . . . Tony Gallo, light-heavy, was topped at Chicago by Stanley Goltz.

That's all for this month, folks, but I may be reached at 9799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan, phone VInewood 22025.

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CLEVELAND RING NEWS

By Phil Goldstein

ON December 7th the Cleveland Arena was filled to capacity and every available bit of standing room was used. The occasion was the Annual *News* Fund Boxing Show and its producer, Ed Bang, was rewarded with more than 14,000 attending and more than a thousand unable to gain entrance. The gross gate was about $88,000 and the quality of fighting warranted this spectacle.

Sandy Saddler, who made a tremendous hit here last year, found Orlando Zulueta of Puerto Rico a very elusive target. Zulueta led at the halfway mark, but Saddler took every one of the last five rounds and won the Junior national title with his victory.

Rocky Graziano looked very impressive in beating Sonny Horne in a close bout. Each won five rounds, but Rocky's rounds were more decisive and therefore he earned the decision.

Chuck Hunter, 161, beat Dick Wagner, 168, Oregon, in a terrific fight. Hunter out-jabbed and out-maneuvered his opponent.

Lino Garcia, Cuba, lost a unanimous, but questionable decision to Eddy Marotta. Lino was far the more clever, but Eddy never stopped trying.

Earl Sabotin, light-heavy from Warren, was too sharp for Joe Pietro of Toronto, Canada. The referee wisely stopped the bout.

Jackie Keough again proved his class by decisively beating Germain Cabouche, France, at Madison Square Garden, and making a big hit.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By Bill Davee

AT San Antonio—Tommy Varela, 139, decisioned Roy Saylor, 143, in four. Antonio Loera, 120, T.K.O.'ed Jesus Ortiz, 117, in three. Mandy Leal, 137, T.K.O.'ed Johnny O'Hara, 136, in two. Valentino Luna, 132, K.O.'ed Howard Lewis, 130, in four. Pete Gil, 152, K.O.'ed Dove Hamza, 159, in one.

At Galveston—Roger Travino, 141, K.O.'ed Jesse Ethridge, 140, in one. Ruben Salazar, 129, K.O.'ed Jack Wallace, 131, in one. James Sweatt, 150, T.K.O.'ed Alex Bunton, 142, in four. James DeLeon, 146, K.O.'ed Herschel Wallace, 155, in three. Eddie Bertolino, 136, T.K.O.'ed Francisco Gaytan, 135, in seven.

At Corpus Christi—Jimmy Lott, 142, K.O.'ed Gilbert de la Garza, 146, in one. Huby Crowder, 143, K.O.'ed Tommy Varela, 139, in one. Henry Luera, 121, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Plante, 125, in two. Mandy Leal, 139, decisioned Roy Saylor, 145, in five. Mike Riley, 165, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Curl, 161, in eight.

At Dallas—Ross Brantley, 149, K.O.'ed Alex Bunton, 143, in one. James Earl Van Huss, 172½, K.O.'ed Jesse James Van Huss, 185, in one. Ruben Salazar, 126, T.K.O.'ed Jackie Wallace, 126½, in two. Walter Lee Hundley, 190, K.O.'ed Rickey Mills, 182, in three. Sugar Ray Robinson, 150, and Gene Burton, 148, six-round exhibition. James Baggett, 114, decisioned Manuel Soto, 114, in ten.

At Lubbock—Tommy Manaois, 136, decisioned Charlie Neff, 136, in four. Leonard Duncan, 158, K.O.'ed Art Gray, 155, in two. Gene James, 185, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Lamar, 177, in five. Bill Henderson, 130, K.O.'ed Tony Olivas, 128, in three.

At San Antonio—Jackie Lawrence, 144, decisioned Adan Villa, 150, in four. Tommy Varela, 137, K.O.'ed Johnny O'Hara, 136, in four. Andy Zamarippa, 120, and Eddie Flynn, 120, drew in four. Mandy Leal, 130, K.O.'ed Louis Haro, 130, in five. Buddy Garcia, 138, decisioned Choforo Martinez, 142, in ten.

At Galveston—Roger Trevino, 135, K.O.'ed Kenneth Timms, 141, in two. McCorl Gilmore, 158, decisioned Celeste Robinson, 158, in four. Morris Levige, 134, decisioned Lloyd Nelson, 142, in six. Reecy Davis, 157, kayoed John V. Penn, 161, in seven.

At Corpus Christi—Richard Oliver, 145, K.O.'ed Bill Reisener, 149, in two. Howard Lewis, 130, decisioned Louis Haro, 135, in four. Julio Serna, 163, K.O.'ed Charlie Jerome, 158, in one. Tommy Ramirez, 160, K.O.'ed Tony Elizondo, 170, in five.

At Houston—Willie Wade, Jr., 158, K.O.'ed Willie Jackson, 160, in one. Ruben Salazar, 127, K.O.'ed Jack Wallace, 129, in two. Tomas Varela, 140, decisioned Willie Calcote, 143, in six. James Sweatt, 144, K.O.'ed Alex Bunton, 144, in three. Roy Saylor, 150, decisioned Raymond Serrano, 144, in ten.

It's not often that a fighter turns in the perfect fight. Therefore it was a treat enjoyed by the many fans in attendance to watch the masterful display of boxing turned in by Buddy Garcia as he thoroughly whipped Chief Gordon House in a ten-rounder at Galveston. The Galveston slugger confounded the critics by showing boxing skill that was near unbelievable. He boxed, he fought, counter-punched and led. In fact, he used everything in the books and used it perfectly.

There's a new welterweight on the Texas horizon that will bear watching. He is Pete Gil, Austin's slugging southpaw, who is undefeated as a pro. He moved into the main-event class and stamped himself as a most formidable fighter by stopping the classy Hubert Gray in six rounds; also rugged Mike Riley. Take into consideration that Riley had stopped Jimmy Curl and Gray, has beaten Bert Linam and other stellar mittmen, and you get an idea of Gil's caliber.

Eddie Bertolino is the next Texas lightweight champion. It took Eddie 13 rounds to reduce the West Texas cyclone, Billy Henderson, into a mild whirlwind, via the knockout route. The title fight was held at Lubbock and drew a tremendous house.

Houston's mammoth new sports stadium is finally under way, and promises to revive boxing in South Texas as has nothing in the past decade. Boxers and managers wishing to work in the new spot may contact the promoter, Hugh S. Benbow, Olympiad Sports Center, 2424 Center Street, Houston, Texas. Weekly fights will be held and there will be plenty of work for pleasing scrappers. Recent results follow:

At Galveston—Charles Chatman, 196, kayoed Joseph James, 176, one round. Bill Reisner, 150, kayoed James Stevens, 155, one round. Jackie Lawrence, 148, kayoed Paul Vara, 147, three round. Jimmy DeLeon, 144, kayoed Tony Brogalino, 143, three rounds. Buddy Garcia, 140½, decisioned Gordon House, 141, ten rounds.

At Corpus Christi—Johnny Ward, 160, kayoed Stanley Shields, 157, two rounds. Abelardo Arroya, 126, kayoed Eddie Plante, 125, two rounds. Howard Lewis, 135, kayoed Jose Lopez, 137, three rounds. Julio Cerna Rodriguez, 164, kayoed Tommy Johnson, 170, three rounds. Jimmy Curl, 159, decisioned Tommy Ramirez, 157, fifteen rounds.

At Houston—Glenn Rossman, 147, decisioned Curtis Clark, 145, four rounds. Felton Baker, 148, kayoed Richard K. Powell, 149, one round. Roger Trevino, 138, kayoed Jesse Barroza, 136, two rounds. Ruben Salazar, 128, decisioned Billy Lynn Hodge, 133, four rounds. James Sweatt, 140, kayoed Ross T. Brantley, 143, two rounds. Choforo Martinez, 153, decisioned Roy Saylors, 147, ten rounds.

At Austin—Richard Oliver, 150¾, kayoed Paul Vera, 145¼, two rounds. Jesse Barroza, 140, and Roger Trevino, 135¾, no contest. Jimmy DeLeon, 146, kayoed Al Hope, 136¼, three rounds. Francisco Gaytan, 133½, kayoed Howard Lewis, 136¼, three rounds. Pete Gil, 150, kayoed Hubert Gray, 146, six rounds.

At Lubbock—Enrique Morales, 124, and Juan Herrera, 123½, drew, four rounds. Joe Chaplin, 146, kayoed Jim Moreland, 147, one round. Leonard Duncan, 156, kayoed Gil Ramirez, 160, three rounds. Eddie Bertolino, 133½, kayoed Bill Henderson, 134½, thirteen rounds.

The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Avenue, Houston, Texas. Always happy to give out any information regarding boxing in this sector.

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By Leonard Neill

AL COSTELLO of Australia gained his second straight Durban win, and caused a minor riot in doing so, when he beat the idol of South African wrestling, Manie Marity, two falls to one.

Having equalized with a body press in the fifth to Marity's in the third, Costello "Dutch flipped" Marity in the last round to gain the winning fall. Prelims: Ray Henry drew with Dirk van Loggenberg; Ted Kitchener beat Sam Busa, and Jan Loty drew with "Fireworks" Bosman.

In the Cape Town City Hall, Baby Batter, former non-European welter king, disposed of Ned van Reenene in seven rounds in the first lap of his come-back. Henry Gordon beat Andrew Veldsman in an eight-round welterweight bout. Percy Wilkinson outpointed Sammy Phillip, lightweights. Isaiah Steyn K.O.'ed Abner Molatane, four, bantams, and Elias Mathedis K.O.'ed Sailor Titus, four, flyweights.

Piet van Staden, 149¼, back from a successful English campaign, wound up on the wrong end of a ten-round decision against Don Carr, 151, in the Durban City Hall. Van Staden appeared too tense, and lost many excellent opportunities, but Carr was a shade too clever for him and deserved the verdict.

Nico van Stade, 160, and Joe Munro, 152¾, had their rough-house brawl called a draw at the end of the first, when both had ugly eye wounds. Johnny Holt, 128½, boxed magnificently to outpoint Jackie Johnson, 121¼, in four, and Joe Foord, 200¾, outpointed Nick van Reusburg, 193½, in four.

Baby Battler, 148¼, bashed his way to a ninth-round knockout and victory over Philip Agulhas, 149, in the Durban City Hall. Agulhas provided a pitiful sight at the end, when he was punched right out of the ring to take the count, almost in the lap of Board of Control secretary, John Frampton.

Rocky Ramiah, 134¾, outspeeded Speedy Bandes, 135, in an action-packed six-rounder, won by Ramiah, which brought credit to both men. Peter Devereux, 122¼, was an unlucky points loser to Alby Tessong, 126, in another action-packed six-rounder. Here again both men excelled. Seymour Gillot, 110¾, brought a few surprises for Lingum Pillay, 110¾, but Pillay deservedly gained the four-round decision. Kid Coco, 135½, and the Alabama Kid, 133½, gave a sour display of mauling before the Alabama Kid managed to get his mouth cut and retired in round four.

Al Costello and Manie Marity got together again in the Durban City Hall and this time they drew after both crashed out of the ring simultaneously, and failed to climb back inside the allowed 20 seconds. Prior to this both had scored a fall, both having used effective battering-ram tactics.

Best bout of the evening was the Van Loggenberg-Les Herbert light-heavyweight four-rounder, won by Van Loggenberg, two falls to one. Ted Kitchener beat Benny Lenowitz, 2-1, and Johnny Loty beat Corrie Thysse by the same margin.

Two of Durban's five Galleymore brothers, Peter, a welterweight, and Herby, a light-heavy, have decided to turn professional. Peter was national amateur champion at the time of his decision, and both should provide good fare for pro fight fans locally.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

LOOKING sharper than ever, territorial middleweight champion Carl Olson, at 162, slashed his way to a unanimous ten-round decision over Earl Turner, 158¾, of California, at the Civic Auditorium. A crowd of 4,179 fans paid $7,256.00 to watch their local idol outbox and outpunch the Negro veteran in impressive fashion.

In the first round Olson landed the first hard blow of the fight, a left hook to the jaw. And once Olson found out this weakness in Turner's defense, he had the battle practically won as he employed the same punch throughout the ten rounds to pile up a tremendous lead. Occasionally he followed it up with a booming right. He had the tough Turner in distress in the second, fourth and seventh rounds. One of these rights floored Turner for a two-count in the seventh.

On the other hand Turner found it almost impossible to penetrate Olson's defense and after trying futilely to land his punches from long range, tried to outpunch his opponent at close range. But here again Olson tied him up to take the play away completely from his more experienced foe.

Louis Langley, 124½, T.K.O.'ed Al Kalua, 123, in the second. Bobby Sanders, 119½, edged Ray Carvalho, 122½, in four. Carl Arakaki, 130, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Reyes, 124½, in the third. Willie Jackson, 153, T.K.O.'ed Harry Clyde, 152, in the fourth and final round.

In probably the dirtiest fight seen here in a long, long while, Frankie Fernandez hammered out an unquestionable ten-round decision over tough Benny Walker of Oakland, Calif., at the Civic Auditorium. The Al Karasick-Bill Kim promoted fight card drew 4,780 fans and grossed $9,410.75.

Walker found himself being outpunched in nearly every round. He even lost the slight advantage he held in the fourth round when he was penalized a point for hitting at the break.

Frankie Fernandez was way off form from his long layoff, but he managed to land some solid rights to the jaw in the second, seventh, eighth and ninth rounds, blows which definitely shook the Oaklander and only Walker's ruggedness kept him on his feet.

Fernandez weighed 145 to Walker's 146.

Johnny Dias, 156¾, knocked out Willie Jackson, 152¾, in the third. Carl Arakaki, 131, decisioned Mike Ines, 130¾, in four. Dencio Cabanella, 152, beat Joe Ramos, 151½, in four. Louis Langley, 124, won over Toki Tengan, 128½, in the four-round opener.

IN RIO DE JANEIRO
By Antonio Carrico

RIO DE JANEIRO—Guilherme Martins, 147, champion of Portugal, beat Rozario Bazan, Argentina, 146, in the ten-round main event. Sebastiao Nunes beat Celestine Pinto on points in the semi-final of eight rounds. Geraldo Gomes beat Severino Severo in four rounds. Moacir Conceicao and Jose Pinto Coelho drew in four. Cecilio Moreira beat George Theodoro on points. Nelson Fernandez beat Dirceu de Sousa, Lima, in six rounds.

Wrestling Championship—Manuel Mariano beat Antonio Sousa, Florisvaldo Santana won over Rafael Merolino, Divaldo Santana beat David Amaral, Sosei Kian defeated Moacir Dorneles, Flavio Mascarelo beat Lourival Nascimento, Fernando Borges beat Joaquim Aguiar, Antenor Silva won over Jose Barros, Lindo Pasqualini beat Milton Rossi.

Tatu, Brazil, 215, decisioned Carol Nowina, Polonez, 205. Passarinho beat Travanca. Baianinho K.O.'ed the Jack. Morais T.K.O.'ed Rubens. Kostolias and Mesnick drew. J. Sousa beat Cabo Verde.

Sao Paulo—The lightweight champion, Ralph Zumbano, Brazil, 135, won from Pizarro Rodriguez, 145, Chile, in the main event of ten rounds. Antonio Misquita, Brazil, 140, beat Orlando Aballay, 141, Argentina, in the semi-final of eight rounds. Armstrong, Brazil, 144, beat Luiz Sanchez, 142, Argentina, in six rounds. Mauricio Krakta defeated Antonio Michelote. Flavio Fernandez T.K.O.'ed Jose Avila and Acelina de Sousa beat Jose de Freitas Campos in four rounds.

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MINNESOTA RING NEWS
By "Spike McCarthy"

EMMETT WELLER, St. Paul's curly-headed gymnasium operator, has a strong amateur team lined up for the big northwest golden glove tournament set for mid-February. His amateur shows held every two weeks at The Dutch House, St. Paul, are thrillers of the first water. He has a young student from Nicaragua by the name of Manuel Fernadez who looks like a possible champion.

At the Duluth Armory—Sad Sam Gollop presented a rip-snorting fight card that had the small turnout screaming like lunatics, but dropped a neat bundle of the folding stuff, as George Nyberg, 158, Cloquet middleweight, whipped Joey Smith, 155, of Chicago. In the five-round semi-windup Jerry LaGuarde, 127, defeated Nick Saunders of St. Louis, 124, in a thrill packed bout, Russ Roller, 155, St. Paul, T.K.O.'ed Rick LeLund, 154, in the sixth heat. Johnny LaBroi, 137, of Gary, Indiana, defeated Emil Evans, 140, in another six-rounder. In the four-round opener Tommy LaGuarde, 133, and Ray Perrault, 132, fought to a well-earned draw.

At the Minneapolis Auditorium—Lauro Salas, 128, of Los Angeles lived up to his advance notices here recently at Promoter Tony Stecher's House of Swat as he gave Mel Hammond, 126, Negro Minneapolis featherweight, a neat pasting in the ten-round windup bout of the evening. With just about the smallest crowd ever seen by this writer at a Twin City boxing card (could have gotten them all with room to spare at the Ringside Gymnasium) the hard-faced young Mexican battler showed Hammond and the rest of the small crowd the type of fighting that has made him an outstanding West Coast favorite as he went about his business fighting in spurts and not tipping his mitt too much to his future Mill City foe Glen Flanagan, who was scouting him from a ringside seat. Lauro's win was unanimous.

In the semi-windup scheduled for six rounds, Bobby Outten, 159½, Big E. Horn's middleweight from Chicago, stopped Bill Grumbacher, 155, of Detroit, in the third heat and made a big hit with the style he displayed. Nelson Levering, 142, of Macy, Nebraska, stopped the Mill City veteran Billy Smith, 140, by a T.K.O. in the fifth round (cut eye). Eddie Lacy, 128, Minneapolis, was as hot as a two buck pistol when he whacked Fernando Riveria, 131, of Kansas City stiff in the second frame. O. C. Captain Kidd, 200, out of Wichita, Kansas, was knocked out of the ring by the big handsome Mill City heavyweight Vince Donnelly, 203, in the first heat and was unable to get back into the ring in time, thereby losing by a kayo. In the four-round opener Auburn Copeland outpointed Roy Higa of Honolulu in an action packed bout. Both feathers. There were less than a thousand paying fans, with the gross hitting the total of $1652.40.

Pete Segel, St. Paul's veteran boxing fan, has succumbed completely to the fascination of the boxing game by opening a first class gymnasium there in his home town. Pete has a beautiful place with over 5000 feet of floor space and all new equipment. The Saintly City now has two pro gyms, reminiscent of the days when the city had more fighters than any other city in the land per capita. With two gyms going now it ought to create more interest in boxing and help in the developing of young talent which is so sadly lacking here in the Twin Cities.

At the Saint Paul Auditorium—Fighting his best fight seen in a Twin City ring since that night back in April of 1947 when he belted Jackie Graves out in the second heat, Miguel Acevedo, 126½, whipped Corky Gonzales, 126, Mexican boxer from Denver, Colorado, in the ten-round main event. Miguel, always aggressive and tireless, dropped the flashy Gonzales for a nine count in the sixth stanza, and from there on in kept the busy young Denverite on the defense. Miguel's win was unanimous.

In the six-round semi-windup Roy Higa, 120½, square-faced young puncher from Honolulu, reversed the decision he had lost to Jesse Mongia, 122, of Denver, on the last Saintly City's boxing show with another unanimous win. Husky Bob Morelli, 155, St. Paul's Italian middleweight, whipped Omaha's Jimmy Watson, 160, in a thrilling six-rounder. Georgie Price, 143, St. Paul's lethal punching bon bon, whacked out Jimmy O'Grady, 146, of Omaha, in the second heat with one of his power laden rights to the chops. In the four-round opener Bobby Adams, 132, Minneapolis' fighting young lightweight, whipped Ray Perrault, 130, of Duluth, making a big hit with the fans of the Saintly City with his aggressiveness and willingness to slug it out. The gross take was $4181.60, with the paying ones numbering 2651, plus the "Oakley" holders.

Eddie Williams, who lost over $10,000.00 during the year that he was the boxing promoter in St. Paul (May, 1945, until May, 1946) is now promoting wrestling shows at the St. Paul Armory and from the reports coming out of the Capitol City the guy has finally struck pay dirt in his newest venture.

Howie (Dynamite) Hobbs, the Mill City's leading corner man back in the 30's, paid a visit here to the old home town for the holidays. Looking like a million and talking in his usual box car figures the likable Dynamite was the life of the night spots with his spending of the long green stuff like it was nothing more than valueless paper. Howie has hit it rich in L. A.

Jimmy O'Hara, the St. Paul heavyweight, is going to make a comeback, this time under the guidance of the old veteran Iron Mike Ferrozza, who handled both Charley Ratzleff and Freddy Lenhart back in the 30's. Jimmy can fight if he is in shape, but he has always been a hard one to keep in that condition.

At the Minneapolis Auditorium—Glen Flanagan, 129, St. Paul's fleet-footed featherweight, whipped hard-faced Lauro Salas, 128, in the ten-round half of the double main event which he shared with his kid brother, Del. Keeping a straight left hand in the face of the tough Mexican kid from the country south of the Rio Grande, Glen piled up enough points to enable him to win the votes of Referee Johnny DeOtis and Judges Johnny Stanton and Johnny Sokol. Although he lost the decision, Salas made a fight of it every inch of the way with his boring in style of fighting.

In the other half of the main event Del Flanagan, 139½, of St. Paul, whipped Ronnie Harper, 139, of Logan, West Virginia, in ten rounds. Del had too much speed for the tough West Virginian.

In the biggest surprise of the evening Bobby Spaeth, 180, a good looking kid from Topeka, Kansas, who spotted Vince Donnelly, 202, plenty of beef and height, gave the local youngster the fight of his life and for his efforts was given a draw. Eddie Lacy, 128½, looked like the best fighter in this territory as he T.K.O.'ed Willie Anderson, 128, of Detroit, in the fourth stanza. Eddie, punching with the speed of the north wind, cut the visitor's lower lip so badly that the commission doctor ordered the bout stopped after the elusive Anderson had given a good account of himself. In the six-round opener George Price, 142¼, St. Paul's hard-punching Negro had to go all out to get the duke over Nelson Levering, 142, tough Indian battler out of Macy, Nebraska, in a thrill packed brawl. The gross was $8190.60, with the paid attendance being 3998.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA, Nebraska—Gentleman Jack Hurley brought his new protege back to Omaha for another showing, and Harry "Kid" Matthews, 172, Seattle, stole the heart of the Omaha boxing fans. While the sound of the opening bell was still vibrating in the Smoky City Auditorium, Matthews bounded from his corner and landed a left-hook flush on the jaw of Billy Davis, 172½, Indianapolis, and Davis hit the deck. Referee Alex Fidler saw his count reach nine when Davis got back to his feet with rubbery legs and glassy eyes. Matthews moved in and cut loose with a right-cross that landed on the jaw. Davis' head lashed back and he took on a rag-doll appearance as he dropped to the canvas and the referee tolled off the ten-count. The time was 40 seconds.

In the semi-windup, Andy Anderson, 150½, Indianapolis, scored an impressive decision over Joe Danos, 150, Denver, Colo. Danos is known as a rugged puncher around these parts and the sympathy of the 1,446 fans who paid $2,729.50, went out to Anderson as he pulled his robe off to prepare for action. Once the leather started to fly the fans were satisfied that Anderson could take care of himself as he proved to be one of the sharpest punching cuties to climb into the Omaha ring. Danos was making a ring comeback and his timing was bad, and Anderson never gave him a chance to get set to throw his lethal left.

In the preliminaries, Don Turner, 196, Des Moines, Ia., won a four-round decision over Eugene (Kid) Brown, 189, Omaha. Gale Outhouse, 140, South Sioux City, Nebr., won his third bout in a row since turning pro, by copping the duke over Johnny Valdez, 145, Des Moines, Ia., in four rounds. Gayus Outhouse, 138½, South Sioux City, Nebr., the other half of the Outhouse twin act, chalked up a cheap knockout when Referee Sammy Mazzeri halted his bout with Joey Feagin, 142, Omaha, at 1:52 of the third round. Harold Huliett, 158, Macy, Nebr., scored a T.K.O. over Johnny Baird, 159½, Des Moines, Ia., at 2:55 of the third round.

Over in Council Bluffs, Ia., just across the river from Omaha, Promoter Champ Thomas has been putting on weekly club fights in the Moose Auditorium with Orville Bitney, blond Omaha slugger, as the featured attraction.

Orville Bitney, 162, Omaha, was awarded an unpopular decision over Joey Hartfield, 168, Omaha, in a ten-round main event which was mayhem at its best. Hartfield is known as the clown prince of Omaha boxing and used every trick in his bag of tricks against Bitney, who is strictly a slugger. This fight had the fans whooping it up throughout and a rematch should be made and the sooner the better.

Blaine Young, 160, Council Bluffs, drew in six rounds with Jimmy Strange, 158, St. Joseph, Mo. In the preliminary bout, Jim Boyee, 160, Omaha, scored a T.K.O. over Richard Morrow, 158, Omaha, in the second round of a scheduled four-round bout. At the end of the first round, Morrow was floored, but was saved by the bell at the count of eight. He was unable to answer the bell for the second round. The old ring veteran, Earl Puryear, refereed this bout.

Jimmy Watson, 162, Omaha, knocked out Joey Gaiten, 167, Omaha, at 1:03 of the first round of a scheduled ten-round main event in the Moose Auditorium in Council Bluffs, Ia. Watson took the bout as a substitute for Orville Bitney at short notice. He floored Gaiten for a nine-count in 43 seconds of the initial round with a well-timed left hook. Gaiten righted himself and ran into a flurry of rights and lefts thrown by Watson, and was counted out at 1:03 of the first round.

Pat O'Grady, 142, Holdrege, Nebr., knocked out Jimmy Triggs, 147, Omaha, in 1:40 of the third round of a scheduled four-rounder. O'Grady floored Triggs twice in the second round. In the third canto Triggs went down for a nine-count and then a few seconds later was knocked out. It was the potent right hand of O'Grady which brought him the knockout win.

In a six-rounder on the card, Blaine Young, 160, Council Bluffs, Ia., decisioned James Bovee, 162, Omaha, Nebr.

Orville Bitney, 160, Omaha, headlined a Council Bluffs show just across the river from Omaha and knocked out Roland Taylor, 163, Des Moines, Ia., in 47 seconds of the seventh round. Taylor couldn't cope with the rough Omahanian and was chased all over the ring for six rounds before the knockout came.

In the scheduled six-round semi-windup, Blaine Young, 159, Council Bluffs, made short work of Howell Green, 162, Norfolk, Va. Green showed no willingness to fight and was floored in the closing seconds of round one, but was saved by the bell at the count of eight. A flurry of punches by Young brought him a knockout win in 32 seconds of the second round. In a special event, Don Turner, 196, Des Moines, Ia., knocked out James Motley, 191, Alliance, Nebr., in 1:03 of the first round. Turner had Motley on the deck for a seven-count just before the knockout. Pat O'Grady, 146, Holdrege, Nebr., decisioned Lucky Mickens, 145, Billings, Mont., in an uneventful four. Paul Martinez, 126, Omaha, came out of retirement to win a four-round nod over Bobby Battles, 128, Omaha.

Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the second of the month. The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebr.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By Homer Amundsen

IF "Irish" Mike McMurtry had long flowing locks instead of a crew haircut, his thatch wouldn't have been disturbed even slightly during the course of his three-round session with George Pfeier of Seattle atop the Starlight Athletic Club's amateur show December 16. The 16-year-old McMurtry, the best young ring prospect in Tacoma in years, handed the 195-pound Pfeier an artistic lacing.

Emmett Angle, long time and well known Tacoman, is Tacoma's new professional boxing promoter. Emmett, an uncle of former 160-pound champion Freddie Steele, states he will bend every effort to uncover local talent for his ring shows.

Paulie Cook, former crowd pleasing Tacoma featherweight, now a sergeant in Uncle Sam's army, is drilling a number of likely looking soldier mittsters.

Matty Morrell, Salem, Ore., boxing manager, has a number of pleasing ring warriors ready for action at Northwest fight parlors.

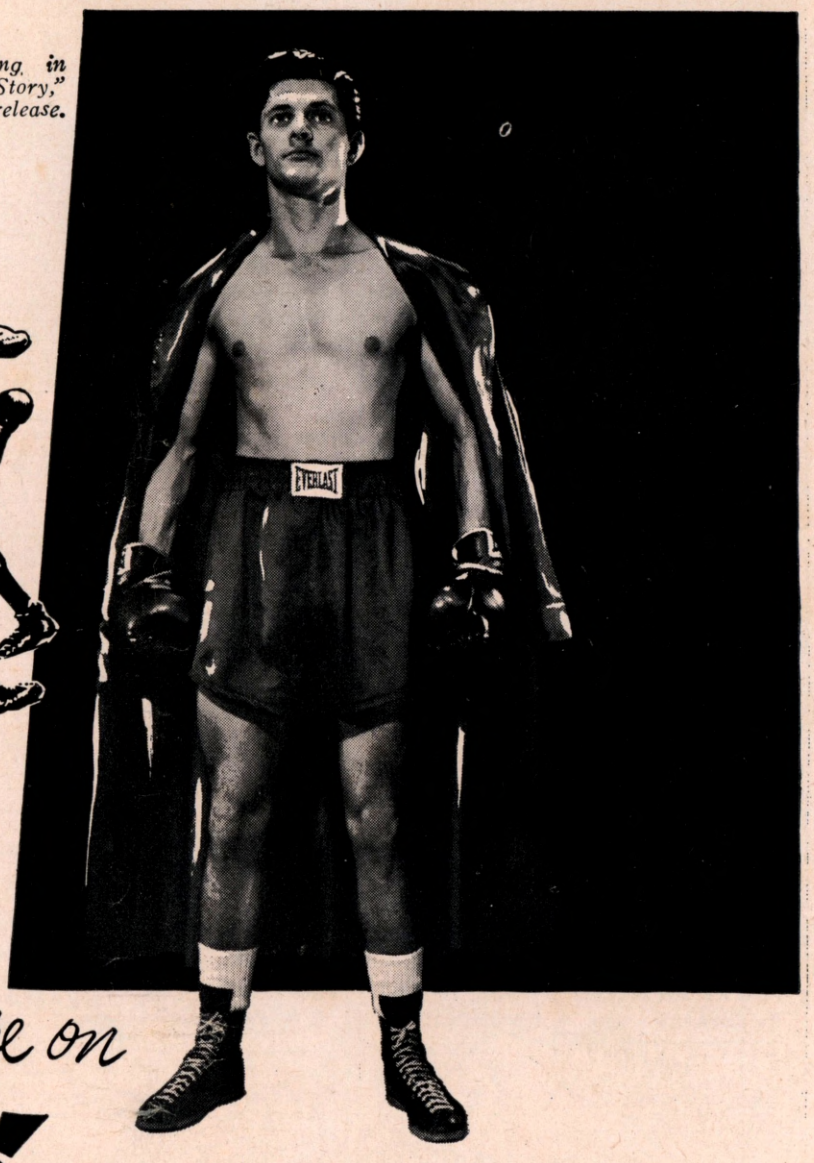
Hank Ryker, former middleweight fighter from Tacoma around the roaring 1920's, judged at an amateur event here December 16. Hank was not seen at local fight cards for several years. Forrest Carter, at one time manager of the ex-hard punching Hank, also was among the spectators at the amateur program.

There is among us here in this Puget Sound country a little half-pint gentleman, somewhere in his late seventies, named Al Gingers, who can be found at almost any fight card giving out advice to the youngsters showing on the various fight gatherings.

Al Buckles, a follower of clean sports, boxing in particular, labors two nights a week with a large class of amateur lads at Seattle Ballard's Boys' Club. Al's kids give a good showing in meets with the various clubs of this type in this vicinity.

The writer's address: P.O. Box 509, Tacoma 1, Wash.

Dewey Martin starring in "The Golden Gloves Story," an Eagle-Lion films release.



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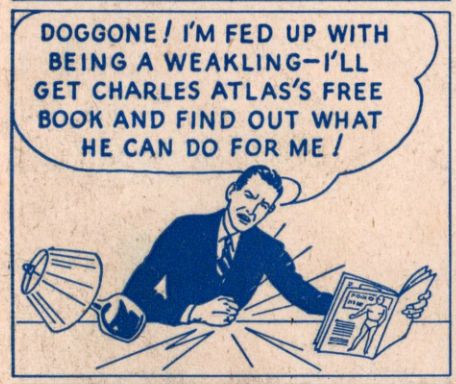

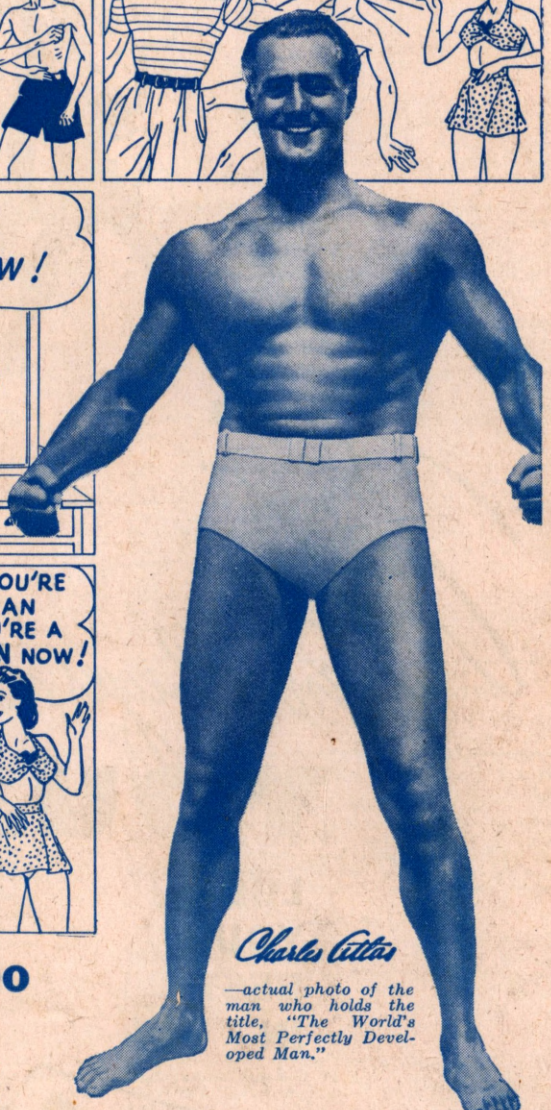

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